POPULAR HYMNS

Number 3

Christian Publishing Company,
Saint Louis, Mo.

From the collection of
HORACE HAY

#237

Popular Hymns No. 3

By C. C. Cline

Popular Songs and Standard Hymns, suitable for the Bible School, Church Services, Christian Endeavor, Evangelistic Meetings and for the Family Circle

Mr and Mrs J M Gallahan

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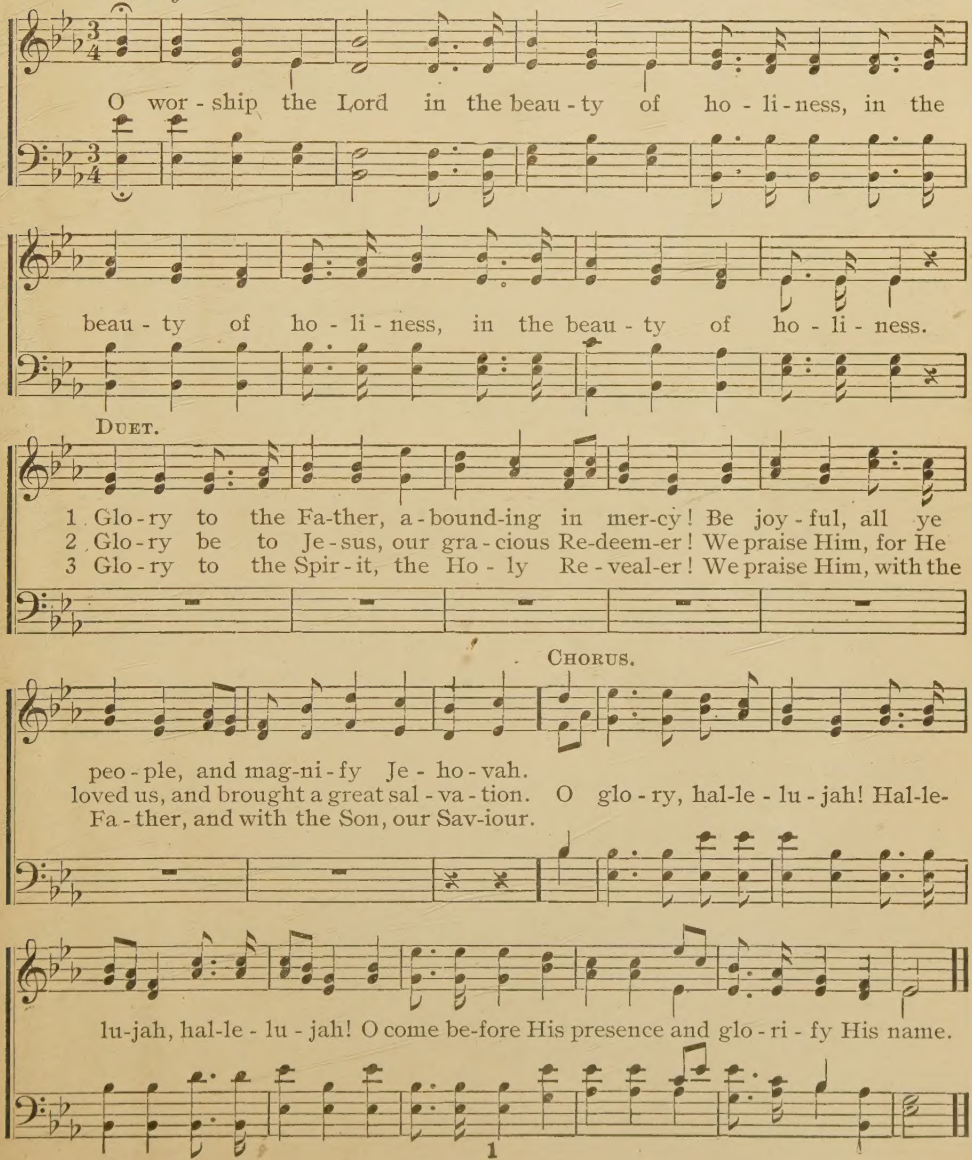
Popular Hymns No. 3

Songs of Worship

1

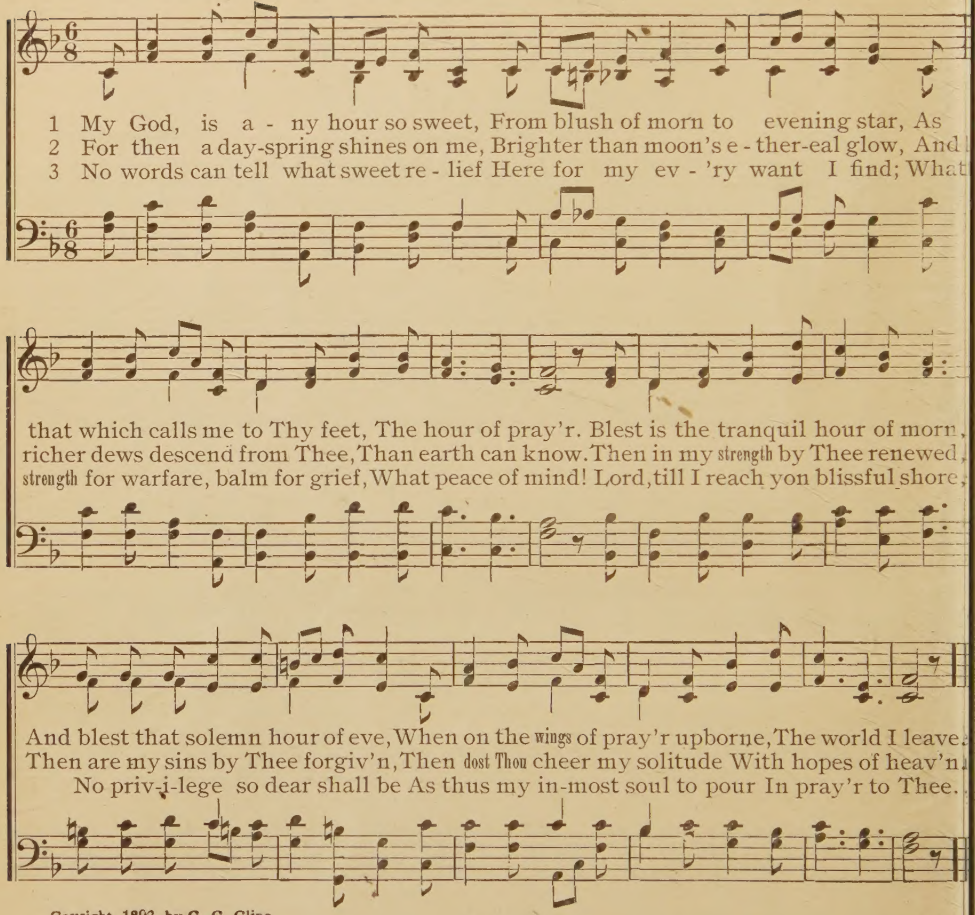
O Worship the Lord

Earnestly. "I will glorify Thy name." ROBERT LOWRY


O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the
beau - ty of ho - li - ness, in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness.
DUET.
1 Glo - ry to the Fa-ther, a - bound-ing in mer-cy! Be joy - ful, all ye
2 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, our gra - cious Re-deem-er! We praise Him, for He
3 Glo - ry to the Spir - it, the Ho - ly Re - veal-er! We praise Him, with the
CHORUS.
peo - ple, and mag-ni - fy Je - ho - vah.
loved us, and brought a great sal - va - tion. O glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-
Fa - ther, and with the Son, our Sav-iour.
lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah! O come be-fore His presence and glo - ri - fy His name.

2 The Hour of Prayer

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT "Enter into thy closet." E. MAUDE CLINE


1 My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to evening star, As
2 For then a day-spring shines on me, Brighter than moon's e - ther-eal glow, And
3 No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find; What
that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r. Blest is the tranquil hour of morn,
richer dews descend from Thee, Than earth can know. Then in my strength by Thee renewed,
strength for warfare, balm for grief, What peace of mind! Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
And blest that solemn hour of eve, When on the wings of pray'r upborne, The world I leave.
Then are my sins by Thee forgiv'n, Then dost Thou cheer my solitude With hopes of heav'n.
No priv-i-lege so dear shall be As thus my in-most soul to pour In pray'r to Thee.

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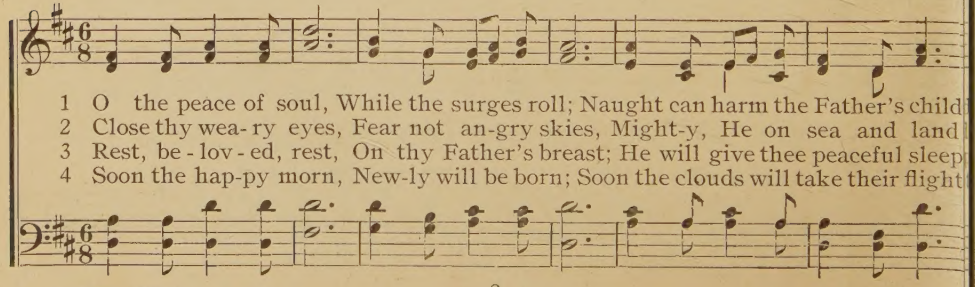
3 The Father's Care

P. H. DUNCAN "Not a sparrow falls" ARR. from W. TAUBERT


1 O the peace of soul, While the surges roll; Naught can harm the Father's child
2 Close thy wea-ry eyes, Fear not an-gry skies, Might-y, He on sea and land
3 Rest, be-lov-ed, rest, On thy Father's breast; He will give thee peaceful sleep
4 Soon the hap-py morn, New-ly will be born; Soon the clouds will take their flight

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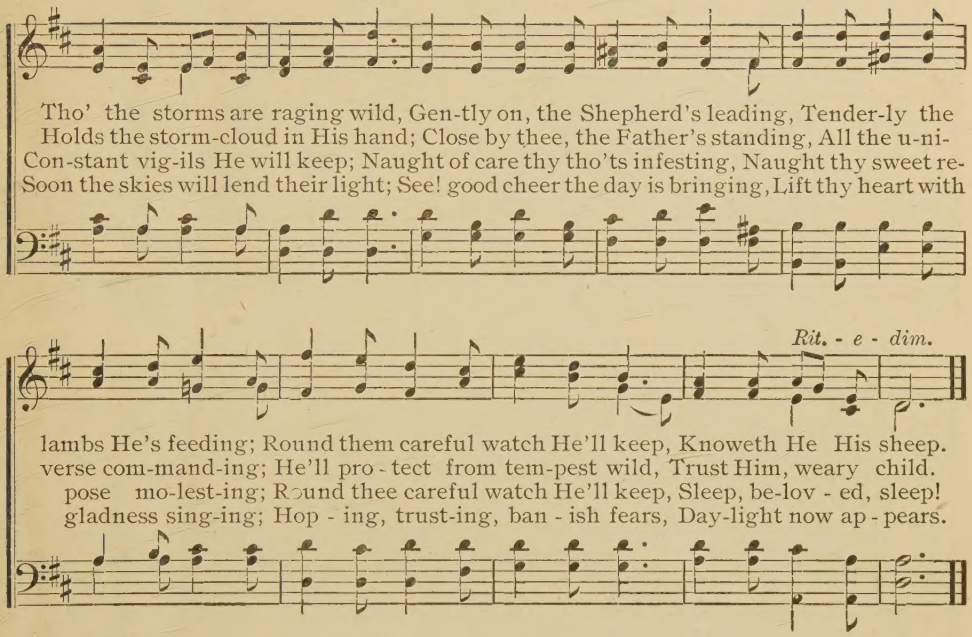
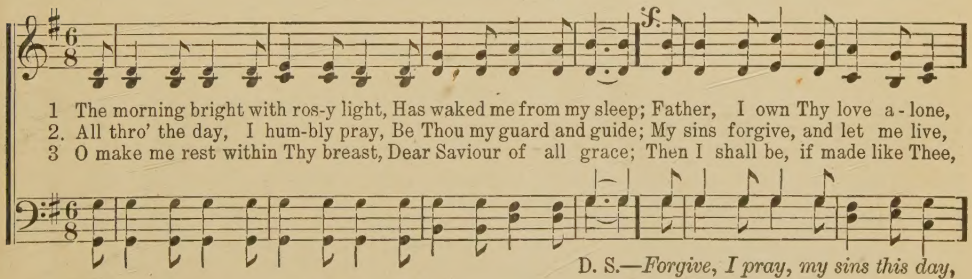
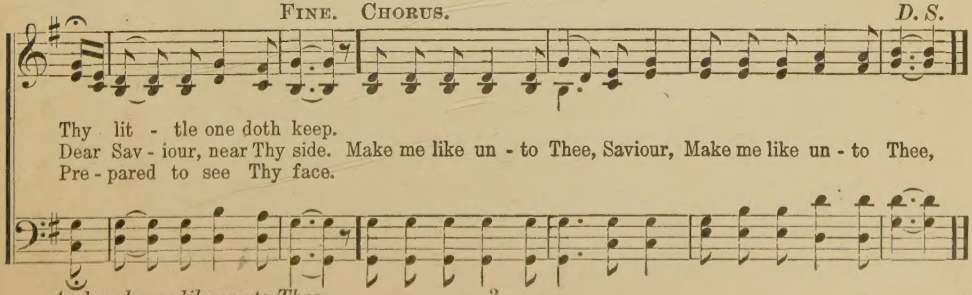
The Father's Care


Tho' the storms are raging wild, Gen-tly on, the Shepherd's leading, Tender-ly the
Holds the storm-cloud in His hand; Close by thee, the Father's standing, All the u-ni-
Con-stant vig-ils He will keep; Naught of care thy tho'ts infesting, Naught thy sweet re-
Soon the skies will lend their light; See! good cheer the day is bringing, Lift thy heart with
Rit. - e - dim.
lambs He's feeding; Round them careful watch He'll keep, Knoweth He His sheep.
verse com-mand-ing; He'll pro - tect from tem-pest wild, Trust Him, weary child.
pose mo-lest-ing; Round thee careful watch He'll keep, Sleep, be-lov - ed, sleep!
gladness sing-ing; Hop - ing, trust-ing, ban - ish fears, Day-light now ap - pears.

4 Morning Hymn

T. O. SUMMERS "Make me like unto thee" W. M. TRELOAR


f.
1 The morning bright with ros-y light, Has waked me from my sleep; Father, I own Thy love a - lone,
2. All thro' the day, I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide; My sins forgive, and let me live,
3 O make me rest within Thy breast, Dear Saviour of all grace; Then I shall be, if made like Thee,
D. S.—Forgive, I pray, my sins this day,


FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
Dear Sav - iour, near Thy side. Make me like un - to Thee, Saviour, Make me like un - to Thee,
Pre - pared to see Thy face.
And make me like un-to Thee.

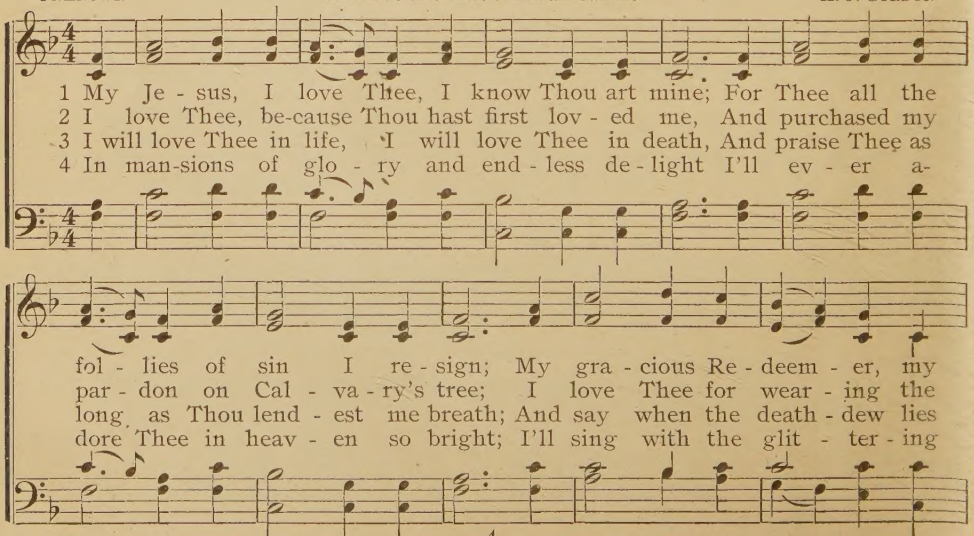
5 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

EDWARD PERRONET "Let us exalt his name together."—Ps. 34: 3 OLIVER HOLDEN. 1792

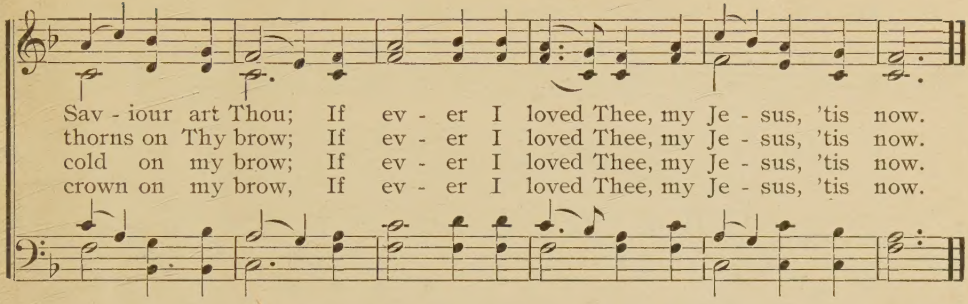
1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2 Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3 Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
REFRAIN.
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

6 My Jesus, I Love Thee

UNKNOWN "The love of Christ constraineth me" A. J. GORDON


1 My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2 I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4 In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

My Jesus, I Love Thee


Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

7 Lead Me, Feed Me

MAGGIE E. GREGORY "The Lord is my shepherd" CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Sav - iour, I am hun - gry, feed me With the liv - ing bread;
2 Sav - iour, I am thirst - y, hear me When on Thee I call;
3 Sav - iour, I am wea - ry, lead me With Thy lov - ing hand,
Dai - ly with the heav-en's man - na, May my soul be fed.
Lead me to the liv - ing wa - ters, Flow - ing free for all.
Gen - tly, safe - ly guide me, till I Reach the heav -'nly land.
CHORUS.
Sav-iour, I am hungry, feed me; Sav-iour, I am wea-ry, lead me;
Ev - 'ry hour, oh, Christ, I need Thee, Keep me, Je - sus, near Thy side.

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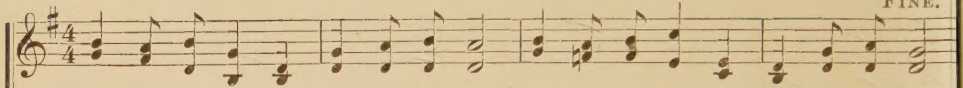
8 Jesus, I Love Thee

ELLA DALE "And I love him" W. H. DOANE

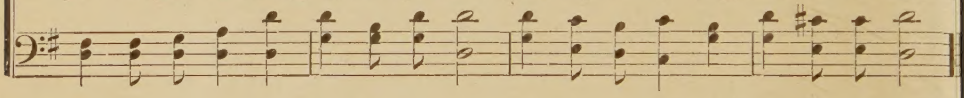
FINE.



1 Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art to me Dear-er than ev - er mor-tal can be:
D.C.-Ten-der-ly fold - ed safe on Thy breast, There oe my ref-uge, there let me rest.
2 Full of compassion, lov-ing and mild, Thou art my Fa-ther, I am Thy child.
D.C.-Blessed Re-deem-er, precious to me, Draw me still clos-er, clos - er to Thee.
3 Je - sus, I love Thee, reign in my heart; Oh, may Thy spir-it nev - er de-part:
D.C.-Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art to me Dear-er than ev - er mor-tal can be.

D. C.

Je - sus, I love Thee, Saviour di-vine, Earth has no friendship constant as Thine;
Thou wilt forgive me when I am wrong, Thou art my comfort, Thou art my song;
Je - sus, I love Thee, yes, Thou art mine, Liv-ing or dy - ing, still I am Thine;

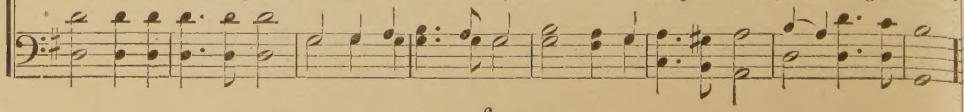


9 Saviour, Thy Dying Love

S. D. PHELPS "Something for thee" R. LOWRY

1 Sav-iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee
2 At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
3 Give me a faithful heart—Likeness to Thee— That each de - part-ing day Henceforth may see

In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare; Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
Some work of love begun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.



10 Jesus is Precious

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious" I. H. MEREDITH

1 Peace like a riv - er is flood - ing my soul, Since Christ, my
2 Joy is a-bound-ing, my heart gai - ly sings, Cleave I the
3 O pre-cious Je - sus, how love - ly Thou art! Come and, a-
Sav - iour, mak - eth me whole; Sweet peace a - bid - ing my
heav - ens, mount up on wings; Christ hath ex - alt - ed, my
bid - ing, rule in my heart; Break ev - 'ry fet - ter, Thy
por - tion shall be Je - sus, my Sav - iour, is pre-cious to me.
soul He set free, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, is pre-cious to me.
face let me see, Then Thou shalt ev-er be pre-cious to me.
CHORUS.
Pre - cious to me, . . . Pre - cious is He; . .
Precious to me, He is precious to me, Jesus, the Saviour, how precious is He;
Je - sus shall ev - er . . be pre - cious to me. . . .
Jesus, my Saviour, ev - er shall be so precious to me, so precious to me.

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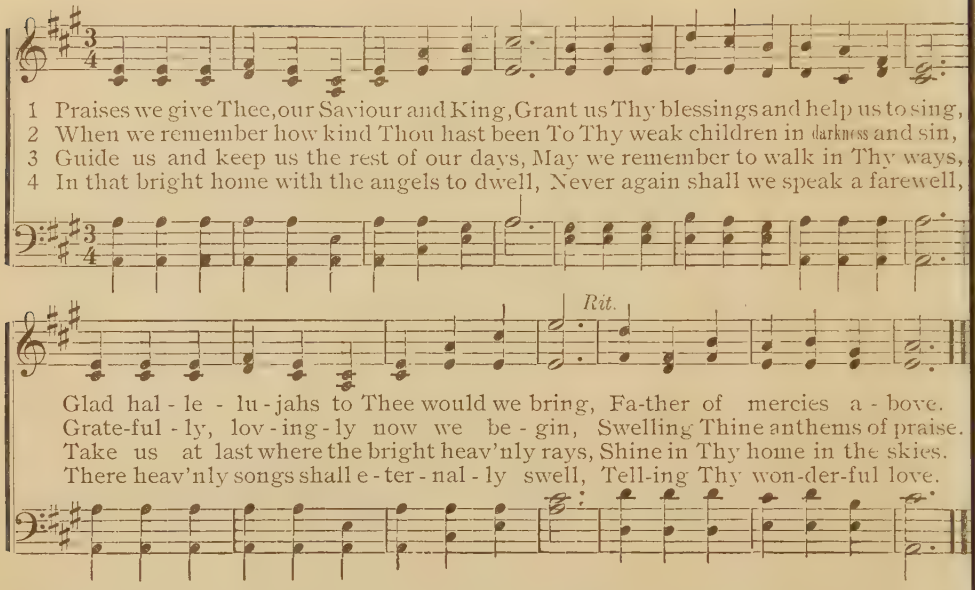
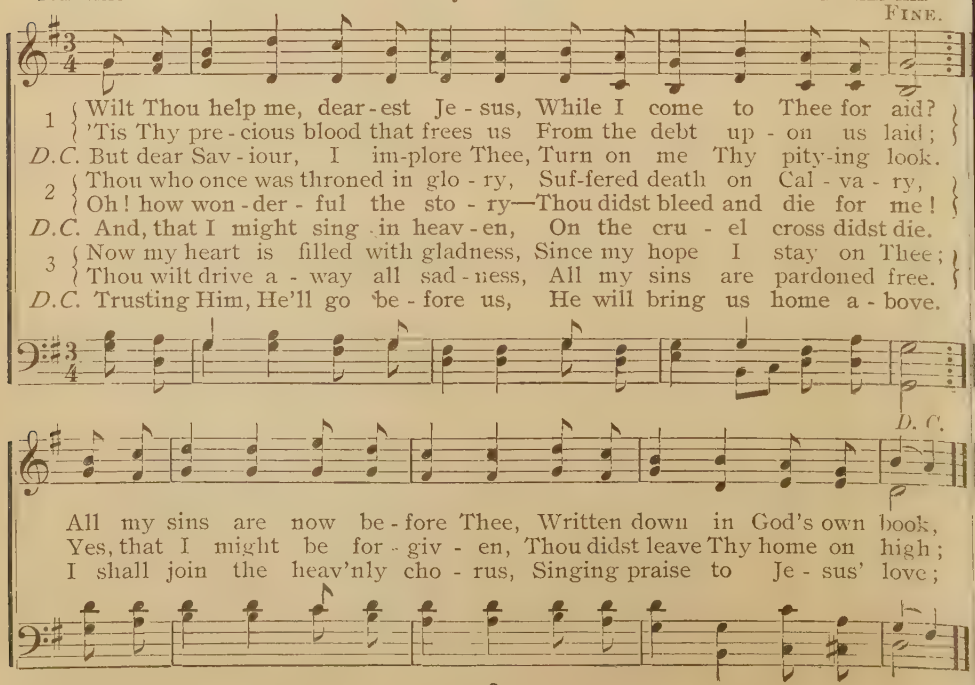
11 Praises We Give Thee

J. W. McGARVEY, JR. "How excellent is thy name" J. W. McGARVEY, JR.


1 Praises we give Thee, our Saviour and King, Grant us Thy blessings and help us to sing,
2 When we remember how kind Thou hast been To Thy weak children in darkness and sin,
3 Guide us and keep us the rest of our days, May we remember to walk in Thy ways,
4 In that bright home with the angels to dwell, Never again shall we speak a farewell,
Rit.
Glad hal - le - lu - jahs to Thee would we bring, Fa-ther of mercies a - bove.
Grate-ful - ly, lov - ing - ly now we be - gin, Swelling Thine anthems of praise.
Take us at last where the bright heav'nly rays, Shine in Thy home in the skies.
There heav'nly songs shall e - ter - nal - ly swell, Tell-ing Thy won-der-ful love.

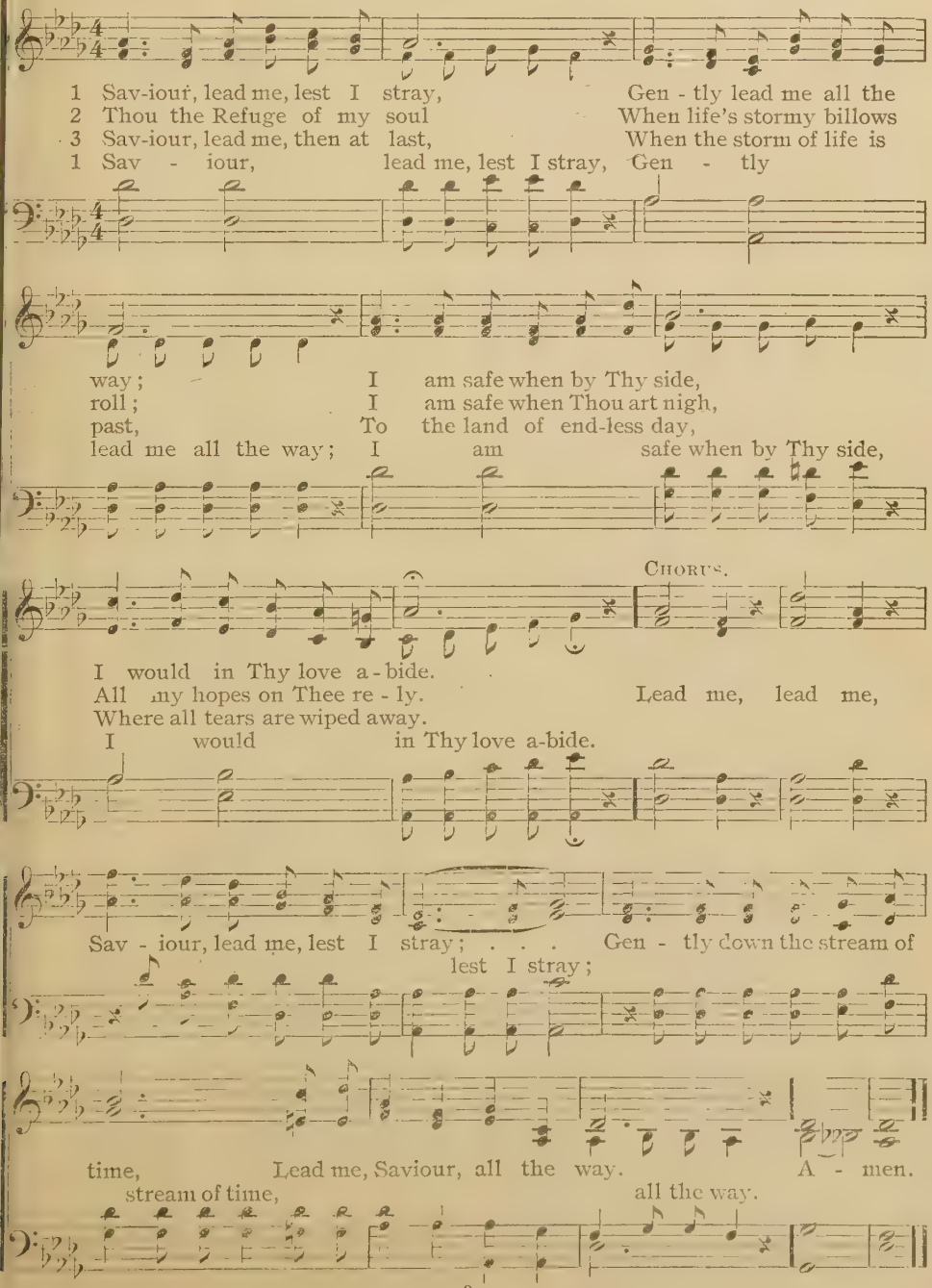
12 Help Me, Jesus

P. HAMMOND "Ask and ye shall receive" GERMAN AIR


FINE.
1 Wilt Thou help me, dear-est Je - sus, While I come to Thee for aid?
'Tis Thy pre - cious blood that frees us From the debt up - on us laid;
D.C. But dear Sav - iour, I im-plore Thee, Turn on me Thy pity-ing look.
2 Thou who once was throned in glo - ry, Suf-fered death on Cal - va - ry,
Oh! how won - der - ful the sto - ry—Thou didst bleed and die for me!
D.C. And, that I might sing in heav - en, On the cru - el cross didst die.
3 Now my heart is filled with gladness, Since my hope I stay on Thee;
Thou wilt drive a - way all sad - ness, All my sins are pardoned free.
D.C. Trusting Him, He'll go be - fore us, He will bring us home a - bove.
D. C.
All my sins are now be - fore Thee, Written down in God's own book,
Yes, that I might be for - giv - en, Thou didst leave Thy home on high;
I shall join the heav'nly cho - rus, Singing praise to Je - sus' love;

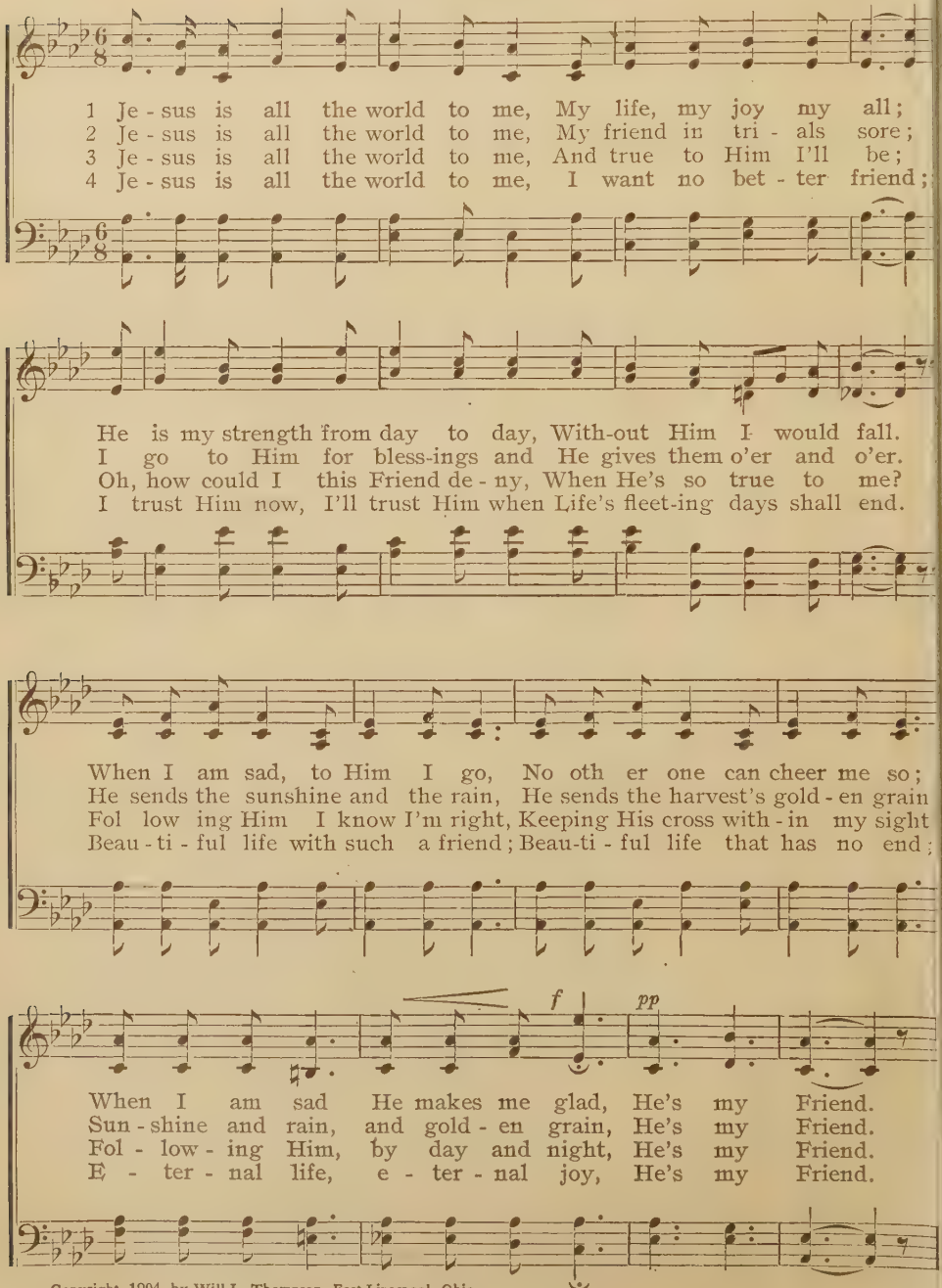
13 Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

FRANK M. DAVIS — "He leadeth me by the still waters" — FRANK M. DAVIS


1 Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the
2 Thou the Refuge of my soul When life's stormy billows
3 Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is
1 Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly
way; I am safe when by Thy side,
roll; I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end-less day,
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,
CHORUS.
I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly. Lead me, lead me,
Where all tears are wiped away.
I would in Thy love a-bide.
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray;
time, Lead me, Saviour, all the way. A - men.
stream of time, all the way.

14 Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T. "I can do all things through Christ Jesus" WILL L. THOMPSON


1 Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy my all;
2 Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3 Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4 Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold - en grain
Fol low ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross with - in my sight
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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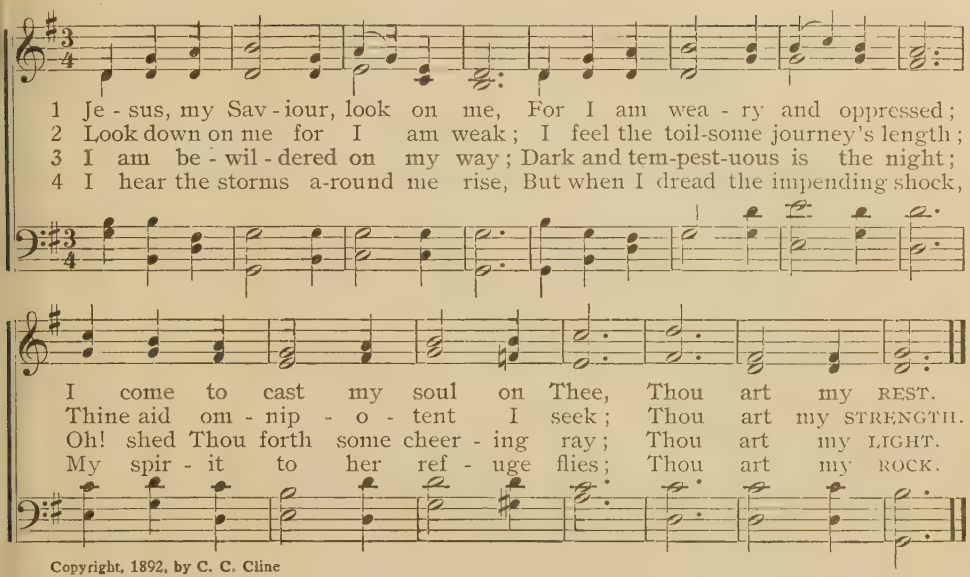
15 Christ, Our All

J. Ross Macduff — "I am the way, the truth and the life" — E. Maude Cline


1 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and oppressed;
2 Look down on me for I am weak; I feel the toil-some journey's length;
3 I am be - wil - dered on my way; Dark and tem-pest-uous is the night;
4 I hear the storms a-round me rise, But when I dread the impending shock,
I come to cast my soul on Thee, Thou art my REST.
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek; Thou art my STRENGTH.
Oh! shed Thou forth some cheer - ing ray; Thou art my LIGHT.
My spir - it to her ref - uge flies; Thou art my ROCK.

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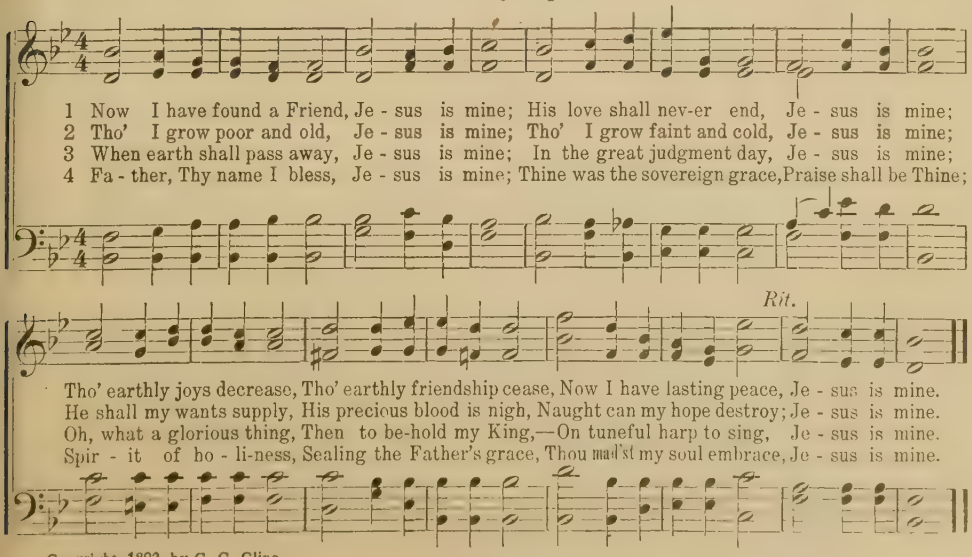
5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, final strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
Thou art my LIFE.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life in death, eternally,
Thou art MY ALL.

16 Jesus is Mine

Henry Hope — "The Lord is my shepherd" — E. Maude Cline


1 Now I have found a Friend, Je - sus is mine; His love shall nev-er end, Je - sus is mine;
2 Tho' I grow poor and old, Je - sus is mine; Tho' I grow faint and cold, Je - sus is mine;
3 When earth shall pass away, Je - sus is mine; In the great judgment day, Je - sus is mine;
4 Fa - ther, Thy name I bless, Je - sus is mine; Thine was the sovereign grace, Praise shall be Thine;
Rit.
Tho' earthly joys decrease, Tho' earthly friendship cease, Now I have lasting peace, Je - sus is mine.
He shall my wants supply, His precious blood is nigh, Naught can my hope destroy; Je - sus is mine.
Oh, what a glorious thing, Then to be-hold my King,—On tuneful harp to sing, Je - sus is mine.
Spir - it of ho - li-ness, Sealing the Father's grace, Thou mad'st my soul embrace, Je - sus is mine.

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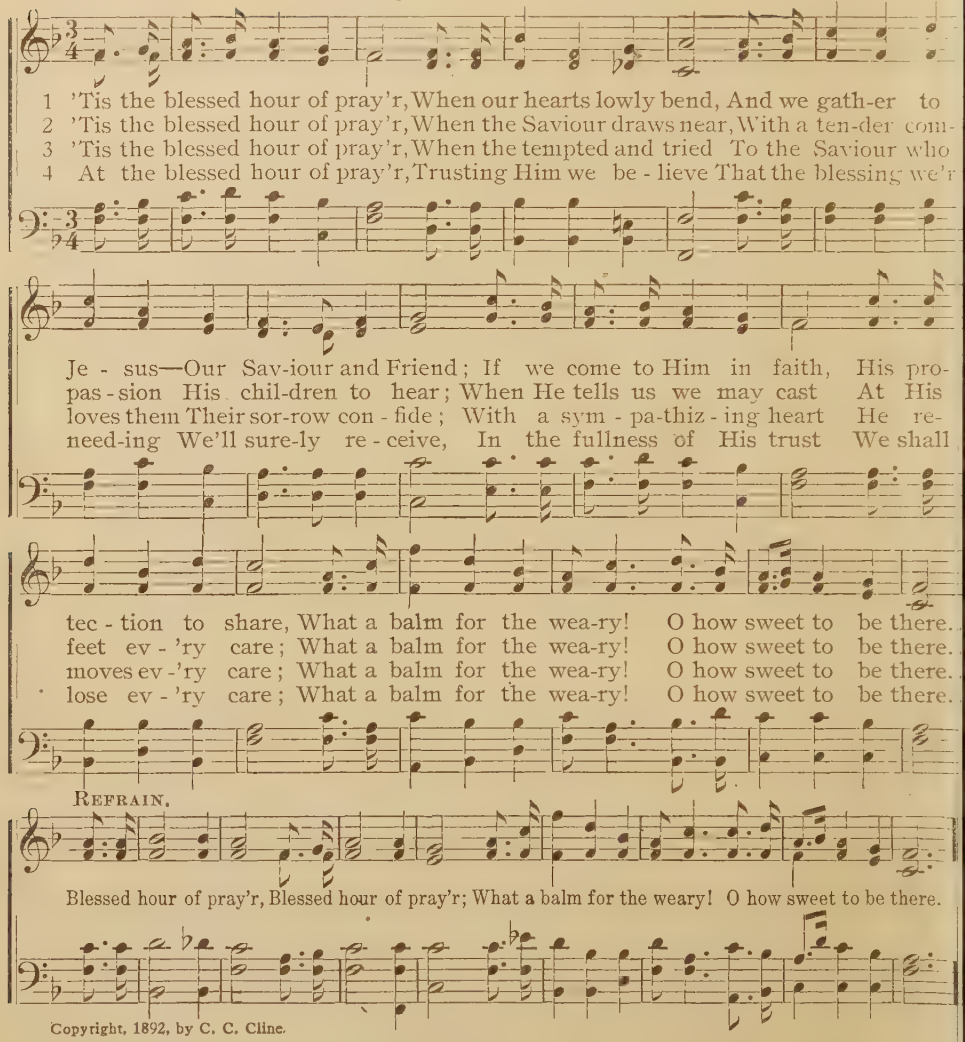
17 Blessed Hour of Prayer

FANNIE J. CROSBY "Where prayer was wont to be made" E. MAUDE CLINE


1 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, When our hearts lowly bend, And we gath-er to
2 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, When the Saviour draws near, With a ten-der com-
3 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, When the tempted and tried To the Saviour who
4 At the blessed hour of pray'r, Trusting Him we be - lieve That the blessing we'r
Je - sus—Our Sav-iour and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His pro-
pas - sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may cast At His
loves them Their sor-row con - fide; With a sym - pa-thiz - ing heart He re-
need-ing We'll sure-ly re - ceive, In the fullness of His trust We shall
tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there.
feet ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there.
moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there.
lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there.
REFRAIN.
Blessed hour of pray'r, Blessed hour of pray'r; What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there.

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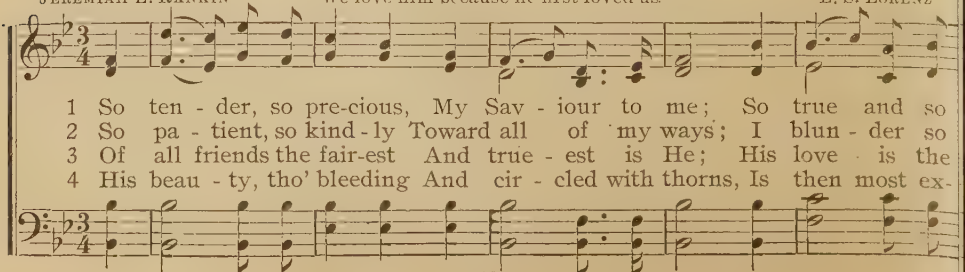
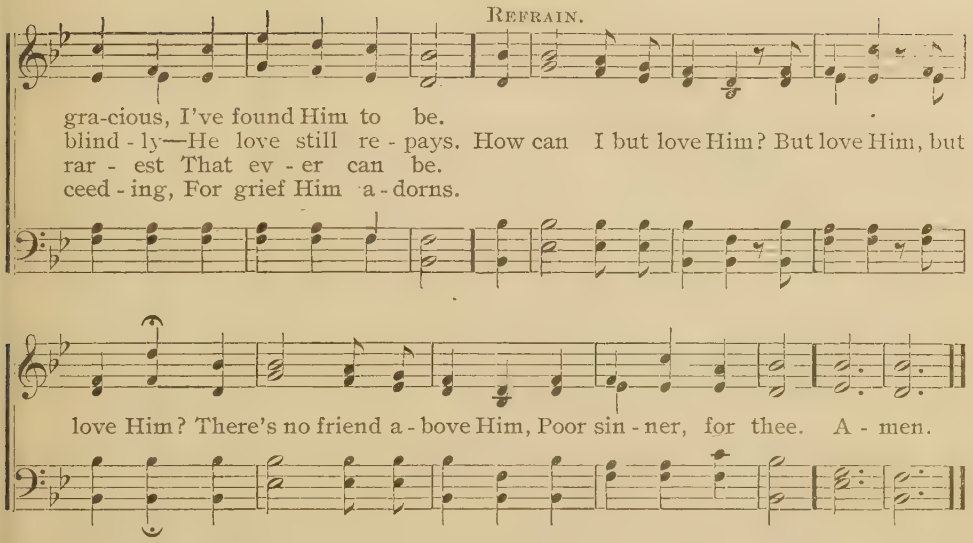
18 So Tender, so Precious

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN "We love him because he first loved us." E. S. LORENZ

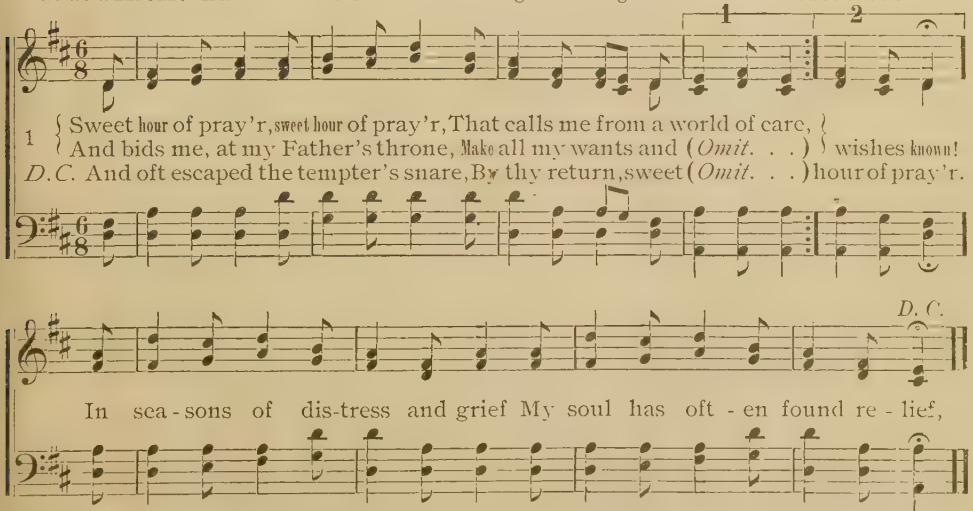

1 So ten - der, so pre-cious, My Sav - iour to me; So true and so
2 So pa - tient, so kind - ly Toward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3 Of all friends the fair-est And true - est is He; His love is the
4 His beau - ty, tho' bleeding And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex-

So Tender, so Precious


Refrain.
gra-cious, I've found Him to be.
blind - ly—He love still re - pays. How can I but love Him? But love Him, but
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.
love Him? There's no friend a - bove Him, Poor sin - ner, for thee. A - men.

19 Sweet Hour

W. W. Walford, 1846 "Where two or three are gathered together" Wm. B. Bradbury


1 2
1 { Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care, }
{ And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (Omit. . . .) } wishes known!
D.C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet (Omit. . . .) hour of pray'r.
D. C.
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,

2 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
The joy I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for Thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Saviour, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

3 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

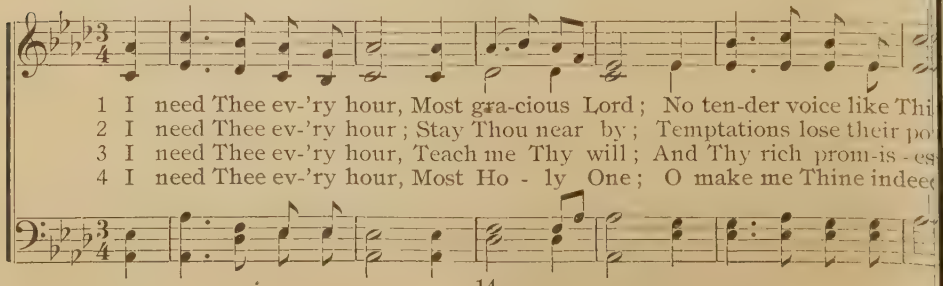
20 Saviour, More than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY "Without thee we can do nothing" W. H. DOANE

1 Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to The
2 Thro' the changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go
3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'e
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy sid
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my wa
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bov
REFRAIN.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansin
Ev - 'ry day, and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,
pow'r; May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to The

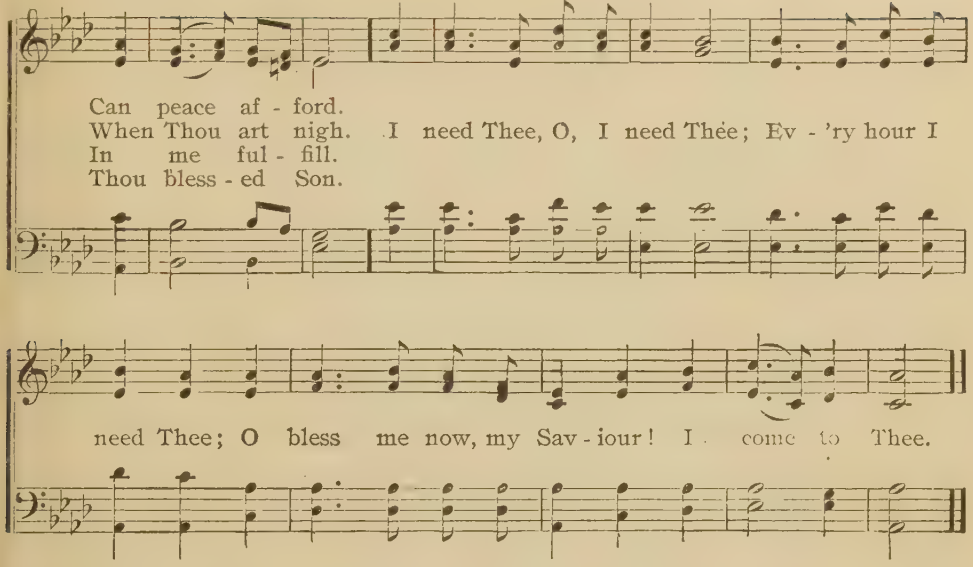
21 I Need Thee Every Hour

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS "If ye abide in me" REV. R. LOWRY


1 I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thi
2 I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their po
3 I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is - es
4 I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine indee

I Need Thee Every Hour

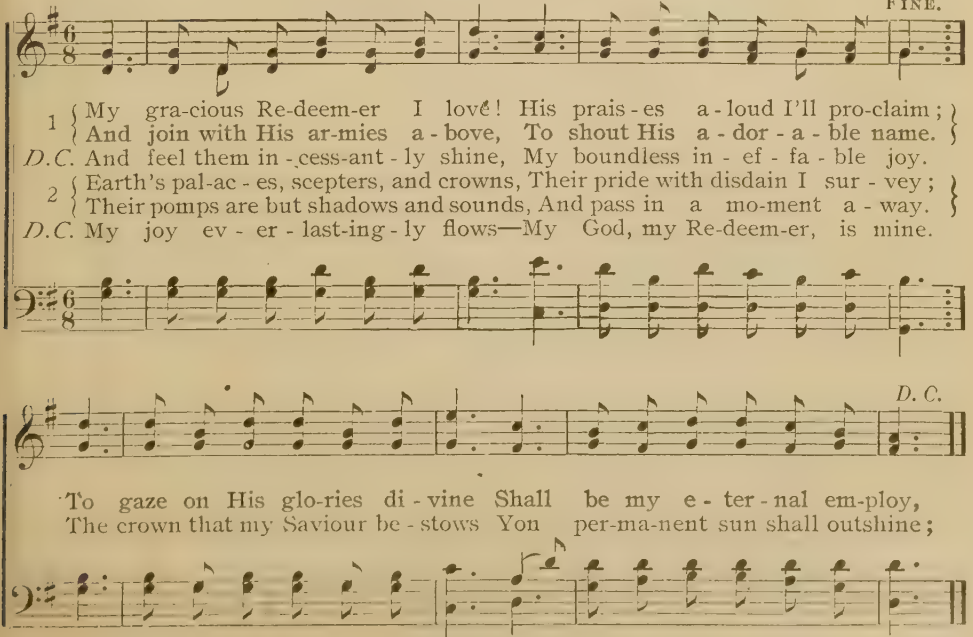
REFRAIN.


Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
In me ful - fill.
Thou bless - ed Son.
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

22 My Gracious Redeemer I Love

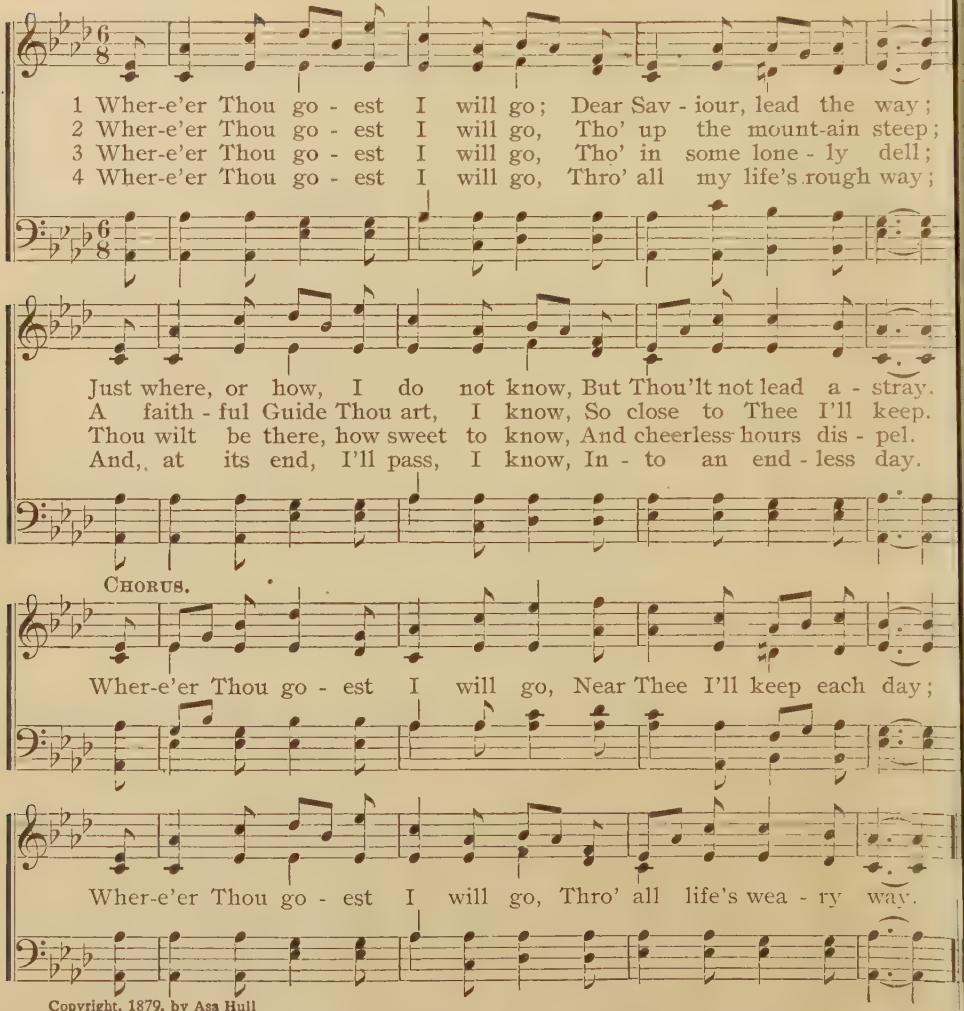
B. FRANCIS "With my song will I praise him" GERMAN

FINE.


1 My gra-cious Re-deem-er I love! His prais - es a - loud I'll pro-claim;
And join with His ar-mies a - bove, To shout His a - dor - a - ble name.
D.C. And feel them in - cess-ant - ly shine, My boundless in - ef - fa - ble joy.
2 Earth's pal-ac - es, scepters, and crowns, Their pride with disdain I sur - vey;
Their pomps are but shadows and sounds, And pass in a mo-ment a - way.
D.C. My joy ev - er - last-ing - ly flows—My God, my Re-deem-er, is mine.
D. C.
To gaze on His glo-ries di - vine Shall be my e - ter - nal em-ploy,
The crown that my Saviour be - stows Yon per-ma-nent sun shall outshine;

23 Where'er Thou Goest I will Go

THOMAS E. HALL "Where thou goest I will go" THOMAS E. HALL


1 Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go; Dear Sav - iour, lead the way;
2 Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go, Tho' up the mount-ain steep;
3 Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go, Tho' in some lone - ly dell;
4 Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go, Thro' all my life's rough way;
Just where, or how, I do not know, But Thou'lt not lead a - stray.
A faith - ful Guide Thou art, I know, So close to Thee I'll keep.
Thou wilt be there, how sweet to know, And cheerless hours dis - pel.
And, at its end, I'll pass, I know, In - to an end - less day.
CHORUS.
Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go, Near Thee I'll keep each day;
Wher-e'er Thou go - est I will go, Thro' all life's wea - ry way.

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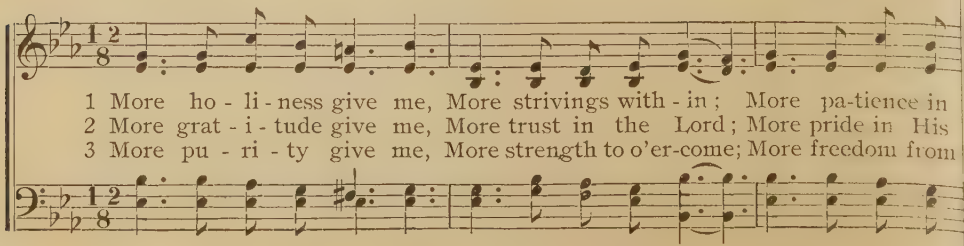
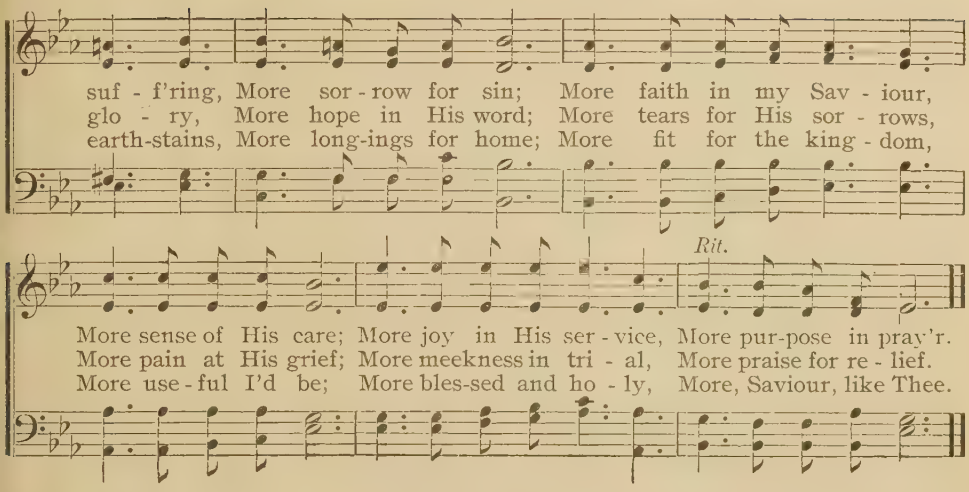
24 More Holiness Give Me

PHILIP P. BLISS "Be ye holy for I am holy" PHILIP P. BLISS

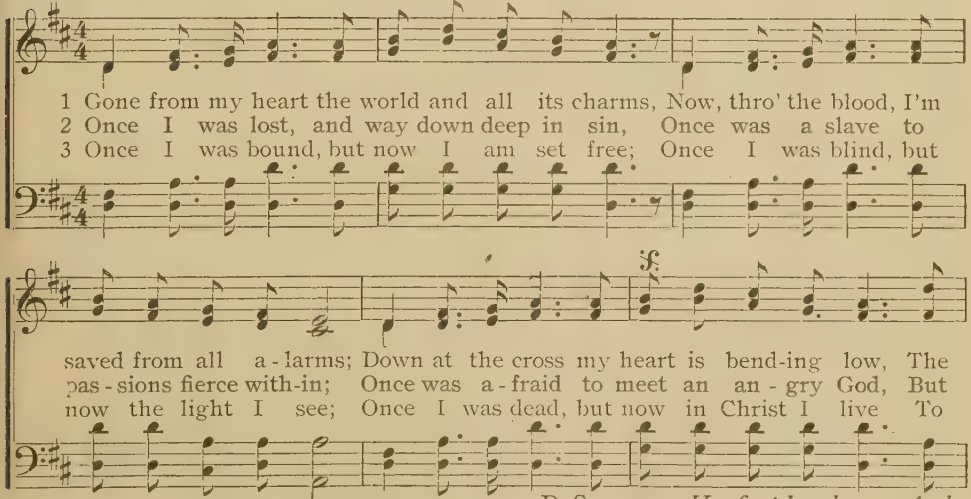

1 More ho - li - ness give me, More strivings with - in; More pa-tience in
2 More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3 More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More freedom from

More Holiness Give Me


suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,
Rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His ser - vice, More pur-pose in pray'r.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More use - ful I'd be; More bles-sed and ho - ly, More, Saviour, like Thee.

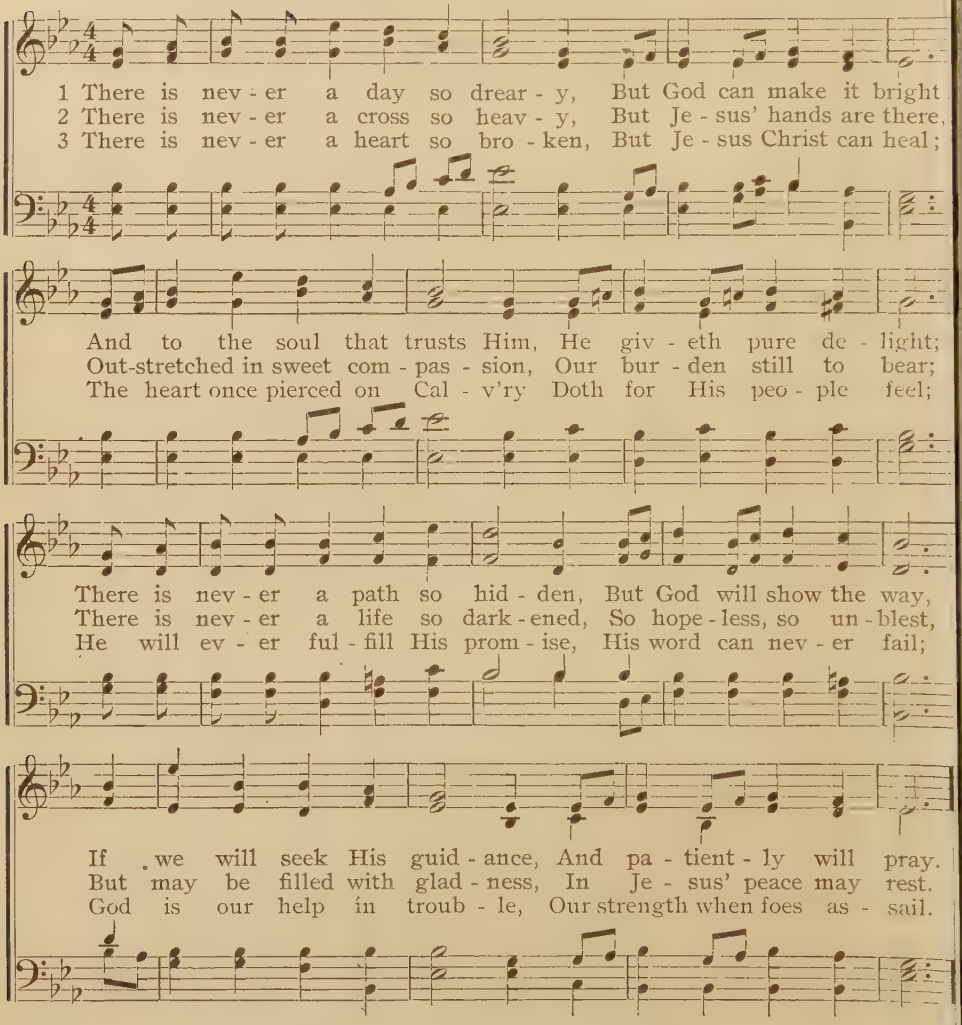
25 I Love Him

LONDON HYMN BOOK "Because he first loved me" S. C. FOSTER


1 Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
2 Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
3 Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but
saved from all a - larms; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, The
pas - sions fierce with-in; Once was a - fraid to meet an an - gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live To
D. S.—*cause He first loved me And*
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.
now I'm cleansed from ev'ry stain thro' Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him Be-
tell the world around the peace that He doth give.
purchased my sal - va - tion on Cal - va - ry.

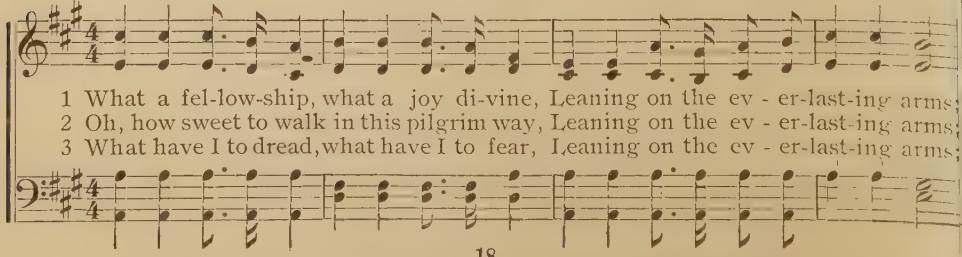
26 A Very Present Help

LILLA M. EDWARDS — "A very present help in trouble."—Ps. 46: 1 — BERTHOLD TOURS

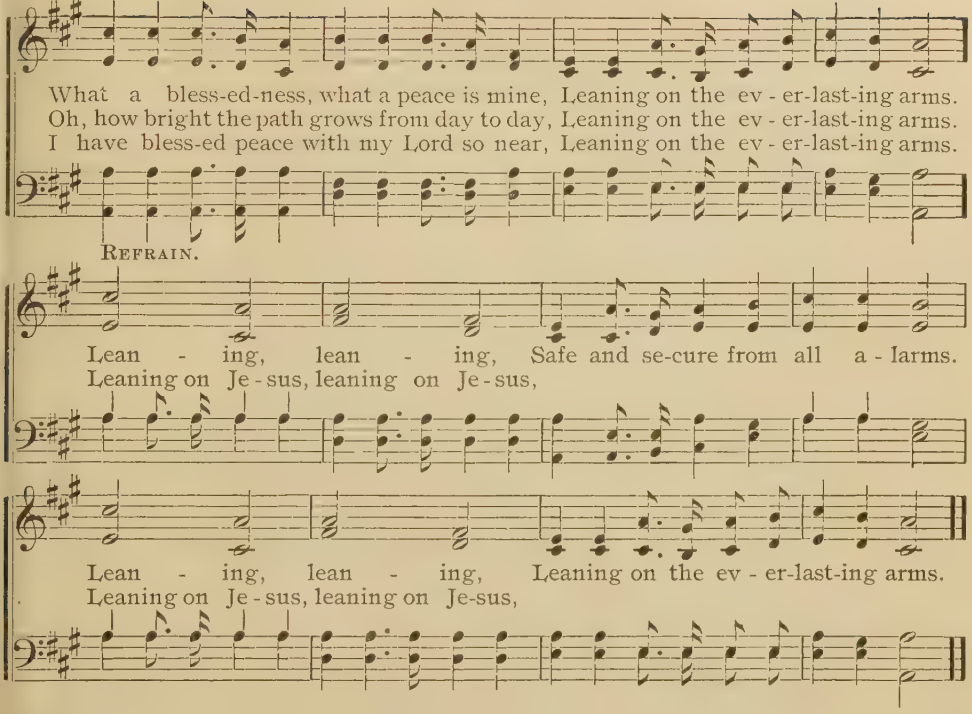

1 There is nev - er a day so drear - y, But God can make it bright
2 There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, But Je - sus' hands are there,
3 There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But Je - sus Christ can heal;
And to the soul that trusts Him, He giv - eth pure de - light;
Out-stretched in sweet com - pas - sion, Our bur - den still to bear;
The heart once pierced on Cal - v'ry Doth for His peo - ple feel;
There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But God will show the way,
There is nev - er a life so dark - ened, So hope - less, so un - blest,
He will ev - er ful - fill His prom - ise, His word can nev - er fail;
If we will seek His guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly will pray.
But may be filled with glad - ness, In Je - sus' peace may rest.
God is our help in troub - le, Our strength when foes as - sail.

27 The Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN — Deut. 33: 27 — A. J. SHOWALTER

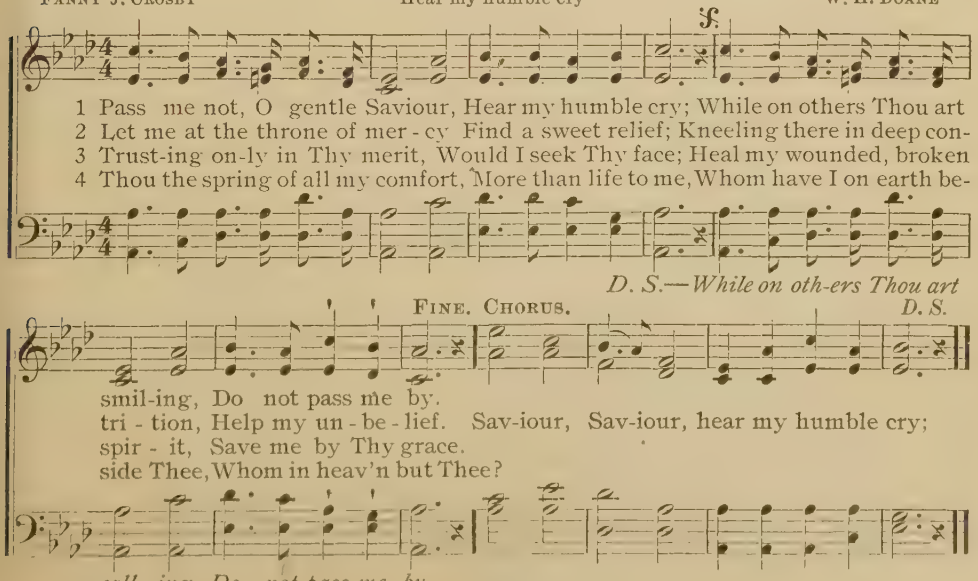

1 What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;

The Everlasting Arms


What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
REFRAIN.
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms.
Leaning on Je - sus, leaning on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Leaning on Je - sus, leaning on Je-sus,

28 Pass Me Not

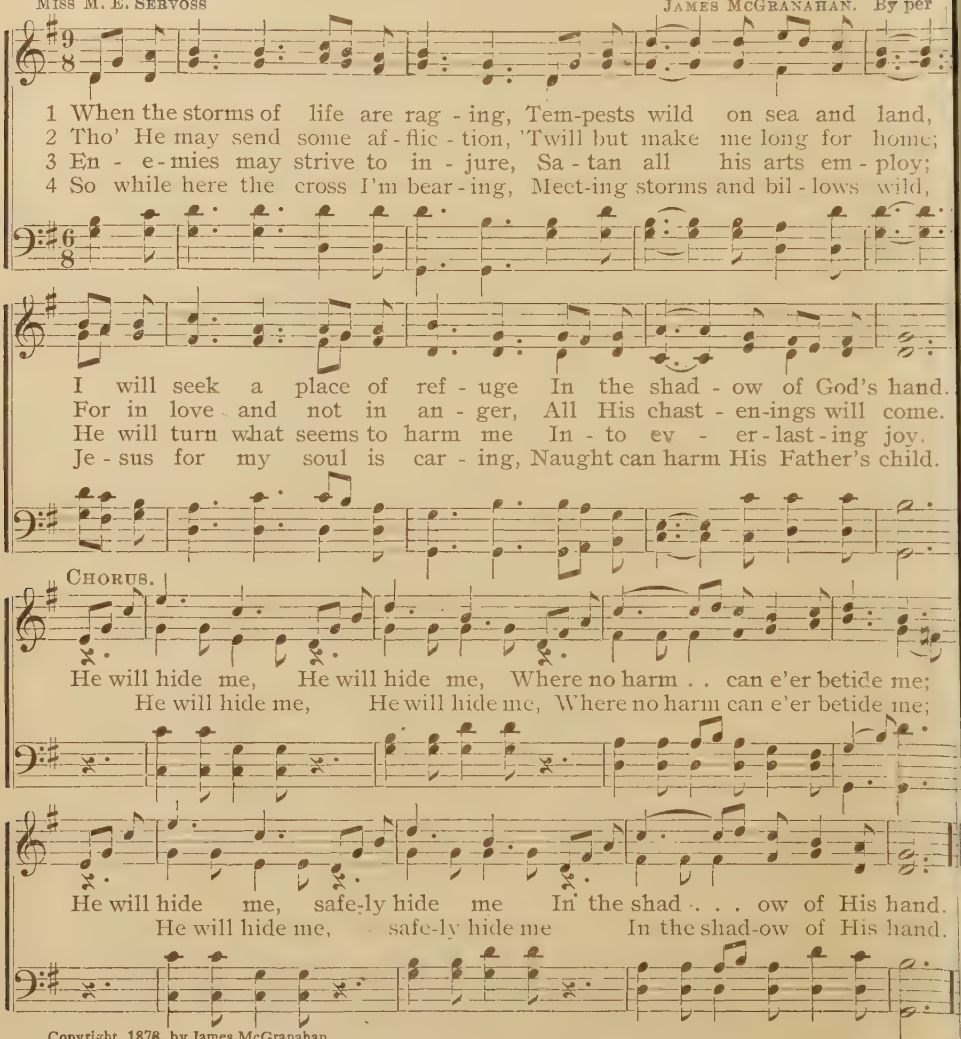
FANNY J. CROSBY "Hear my humble cry" W. H. DOANE


1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art
2 Let me at the throne of mer - cy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep con-
3 Trust-ing on-ly in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken
4 Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth be-
D. S.—While on oth-ers Thou art
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry;
spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee?
call - ing, Do not pass me by.

29 He will Hide Me

"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—Isa. 49: 2

Miss M. E. Servoss — James McGranahan. By per


1 When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem-pests wild on sea and land,
2 Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3 En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
4 So while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet-ing storms and bil - lows wild,
I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en-ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Father's child.
Chorus.
He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm . . can e'er betide me;
He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me;
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me In the shad . . . ow of His hand.
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me In the shad-ow of His hand.

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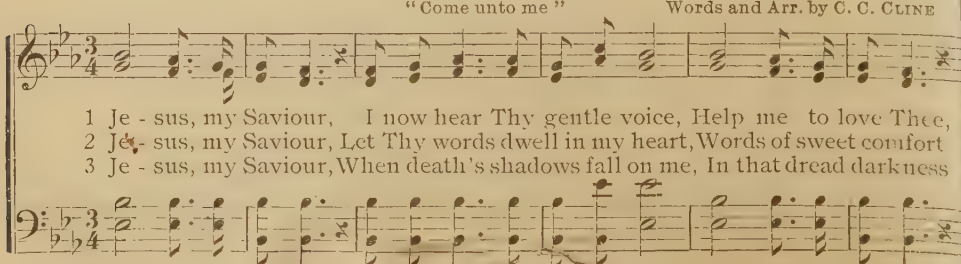
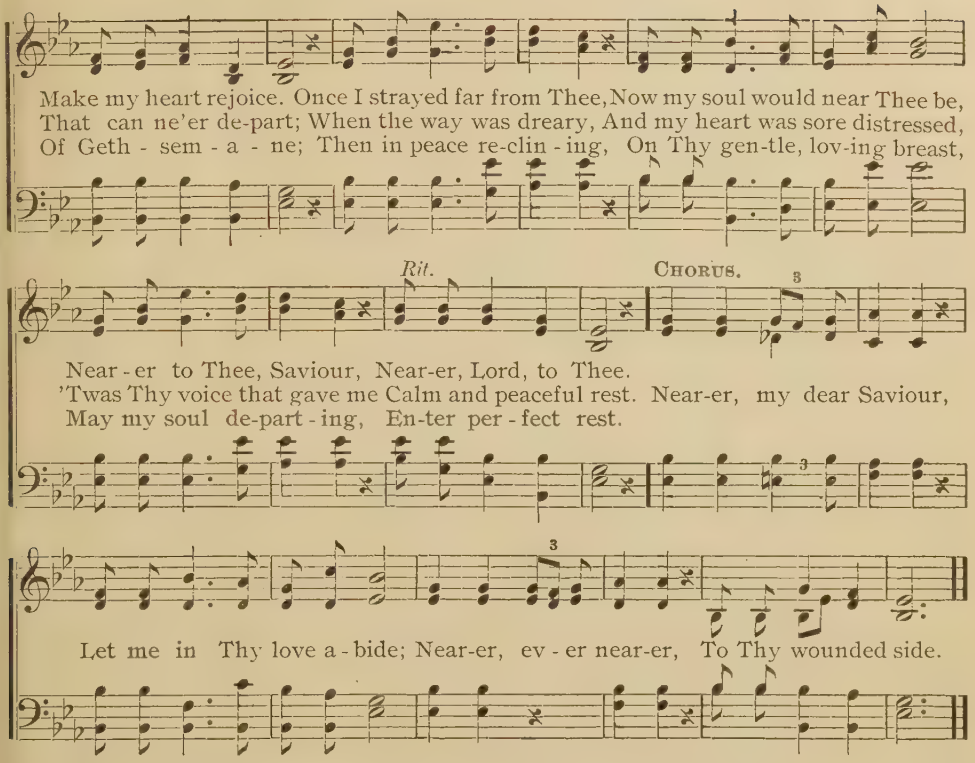
30 Jesus, My Saviour

"Come unto me" — Words and Arr. by C. C. Cline


1 Je - sus, my Saviour, I now hear Thy gentle voice, Help me to love Thee,
2 Je - sus, my Saviour, Let Thy words dwell in my heart, Words of sweet comfort
3 Je - sus, my Saviour, When death's shadows fall on me, In that dread darkness

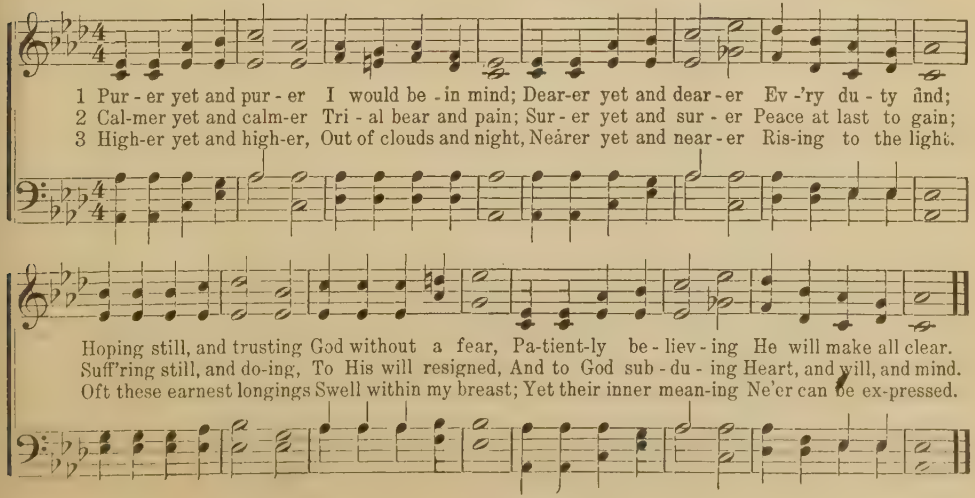
Copyright, 1900, by C. C. Cline

Jesus, My Saviour


Make my heart rejoice. Once I strayed far from Thee, Now my soul would near Thee be,
That can ne'er de-part; When the way was dreary, And my heart was sore distressed,
Of Geth - sem - a - ne; Then in peace re-clin - ing, On Thy gen-tle, lov-ing breast,
Rit.
CHORUS.
Near - er to Thee, Saviour, Near-er, Lord, to Thee.
'Twas Thy voice that gave me Calm and peaceful rest. Near-er, my dear Saviour,
May my soul de-part - ing, En-ter per - fect rest.
Let me in Thy love a - bide; Near-er, ev - er near-er, To Thy wounded side.

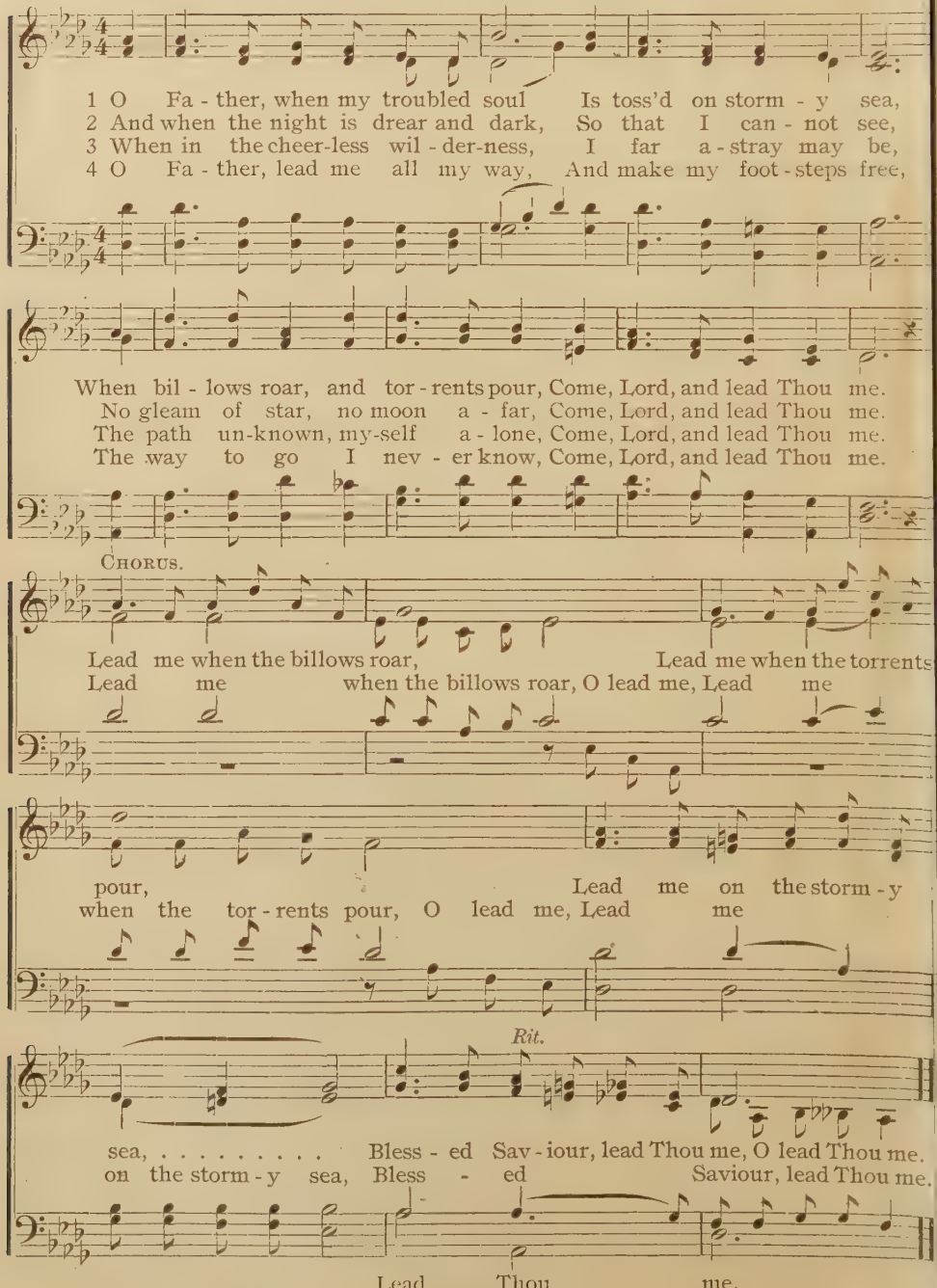
31 Purer Yet and Purer

UNKNOWN "Blessed are the pure in heart" PHILIP PHILLIPS


1 Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be - in mind; Dear-er yet and dear - er Ev -'ry du - ty ünd;
2 Cal-mer yet and calm-er Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
3 High-er yet and high-er, Out of clouds and night, Neärer yet and near - er Ris-ing to the light.
Hoping still, and trusting God without a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
Suff'ring still, and do-ing, To His will resigned, And to God sub - du - ing Heart, and will, and mind.
Oft these earnest longings Swell within my breast; Yet their inner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

32 Lead Me

T. M. EASTWOOD — "Lead me in the way everlasting" — HERBERT J. LACEY


1 O Fa - ther, when my troubled soul Is toss'd on storm - y sea,
2 And when the night is drear and dark, So that I can - not see,
3 When in the cheer-less wil - der-ness, I far a - stray may be,
4 O Fa - ther, lead me all my way, And make my foot - steps free,
When bil - lows roar, and tor - rents pour, Come, Lord, and lead Thou me.
No gleam of star, no moon a - far, Come, Lord, and lead Thou me.
The path un-known, my-self a - lone, Come, Lord, and lead Thou me.
The way to go I nev - er know, Come, Lord, and lead Thou me.
CHORUS.
Lead me when the billows roar, Lead me when the torrents
Lead me when the billows roar, O lead me, Lead me
pour, Lead me on the storm - y
when the tor - rents pour, O lead me, Lead me
Rit.
sea, ... Bless - ed Sav - iour, lead Thou me, O lead Thou me.
on the storm - y sea, Bless - ed Saviour, lead Thou me.
Lead Thou me.

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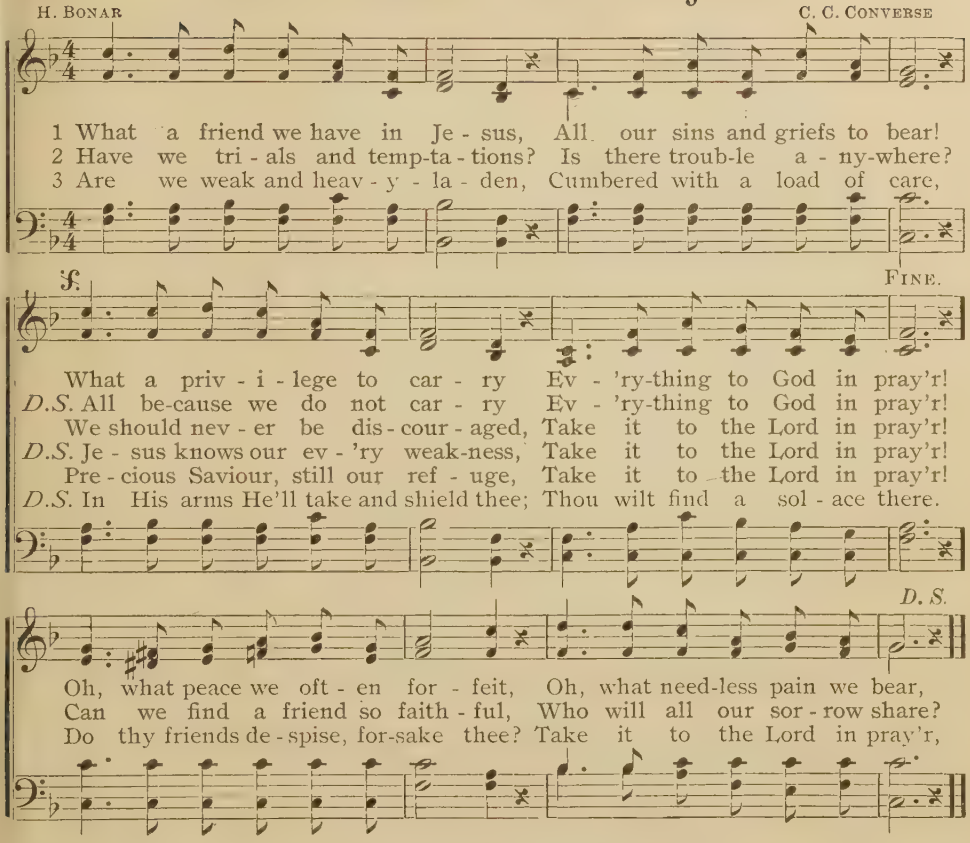
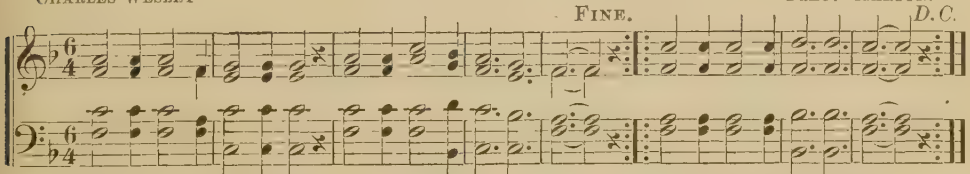
33 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

H. Bonar — C. C. Converse


1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le a - ny-where?
3 Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care,
f.
Fine.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D.S. All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
D.S. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
D.S. In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.
D. S.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - row share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

34 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — Tune:—Martyn.



1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

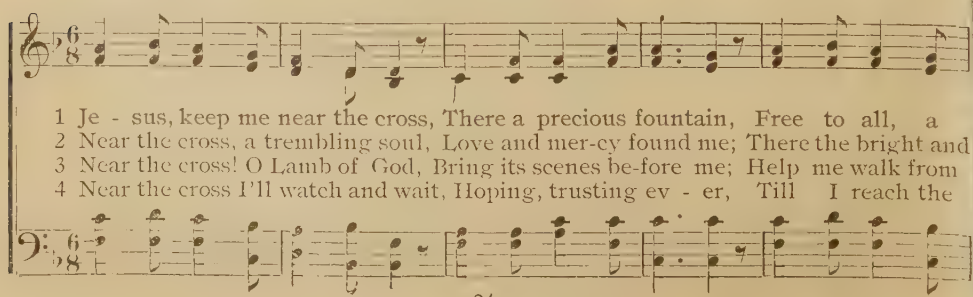
35 "Nearer the Cross!" My Heart Can Say

FANNY J. CROSBY "In the cross of Christ I glory" MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1 2
1 "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er;
Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing . . . . near - er;
2 Near - er the Christian's mer-cy - seat, I am com - ing near - er;
Feast-ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing . . . . near - er;
3 Near - er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am com - ing near - er;
Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing . . . . near - er;
Near - er the cross where Je - sus died,
Near - er the fountain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Saviour's wounded side,
Stronger in faith, more clear I see
Je - sus, who gave Himself for me; Near-er to Him I still would be;
Near - er the end of toil and care,
Near - er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I soon shall wear,
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

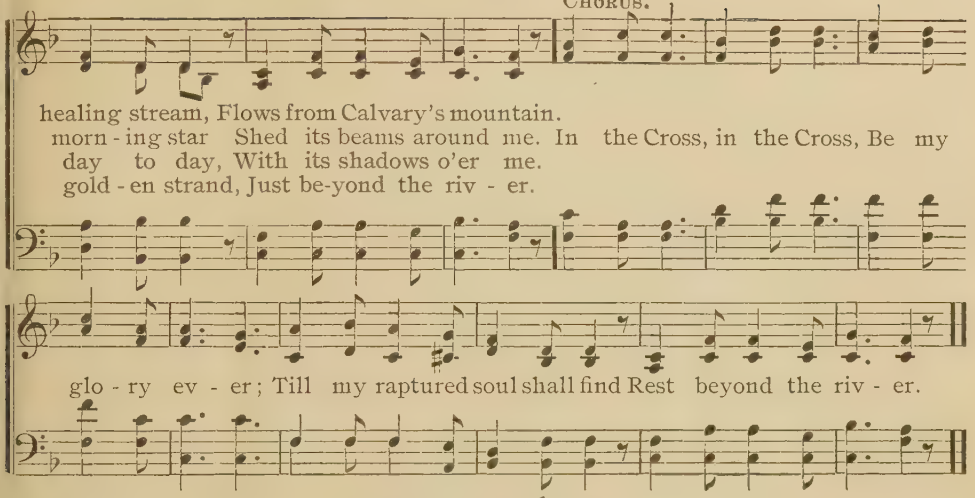
36 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY "Reconciled by the cross" W. H. DOANE


1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain, Free to all, a
2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from
4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ev - er, Till I reach the

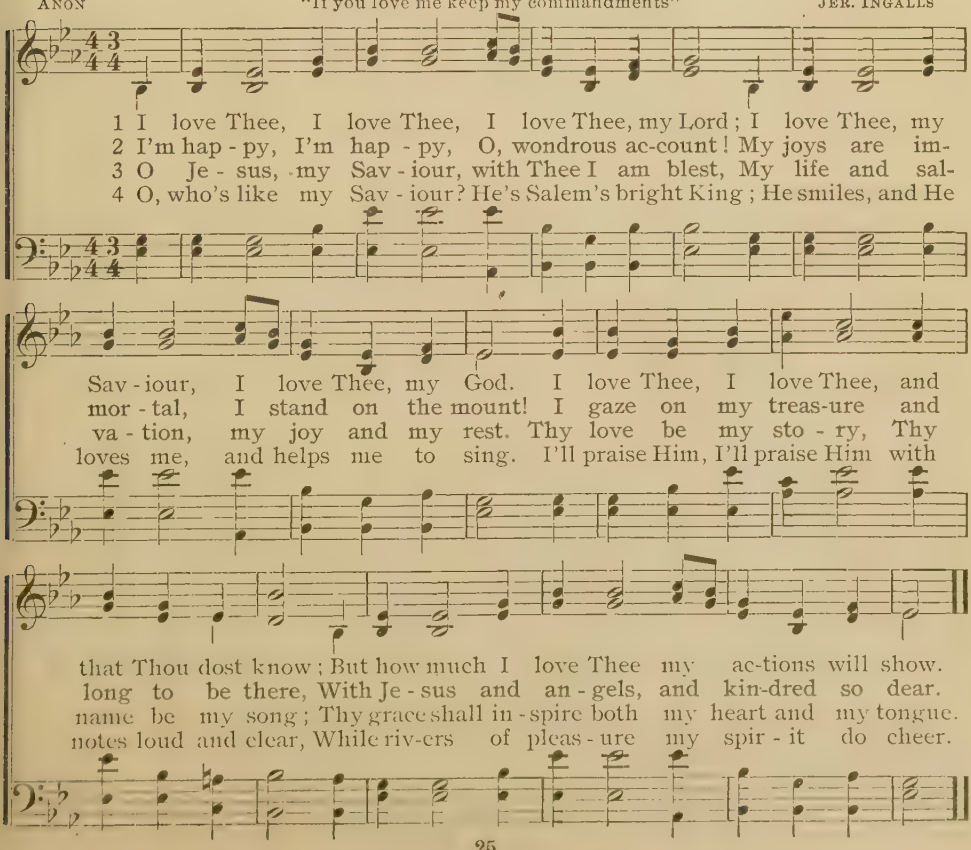
Near the Cross

CHORUS.


healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.
morn - ing star Shed its beams around me. In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my
day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
glo - ry ev - er; Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

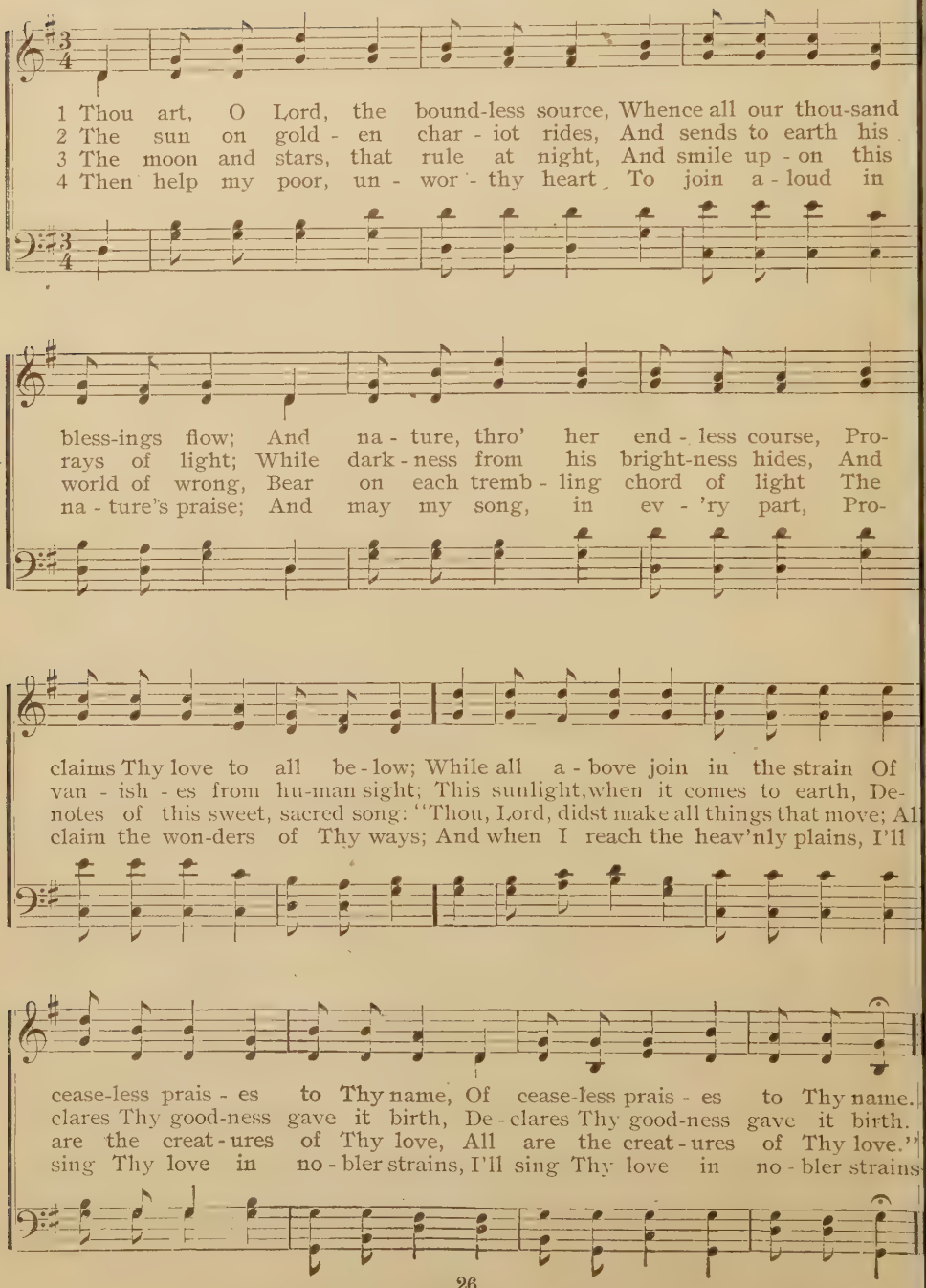
37 I Love Thee

ANON "If you love me keep my commandments" JER. INGALLS


1 I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord; I love Thee, my
2 I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, O, wondrous ac-count! My joys are im-
3 O Je - sus, my Sav - iour, with Thee I am blest, My life and sal-
4 O, who's like my Sav - iour? He's Salem's bright King; He smiles, and He
Sav - iour, I love Thee, my God. I love Thee, I love Thee, and
mor - tal, I stand on the mount! I gaze on my treas-ure and
va - tion, my joy and my rest. Thy love be my sto - ry, Thy
loves me, and helps me to sing. I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him with
that Thou dost know; But how much I love Thee my ac-tions will show.
long to be there, With Je - sus and an - gels, and kin-dred so dear.
name be my song; Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
notes loud and clear, While riv-ers of pleas - ure my spir - it do cheer.

38 The Boundless Source

W. T. Moore — "God praised in all his works" — Wm. B. Bradbury

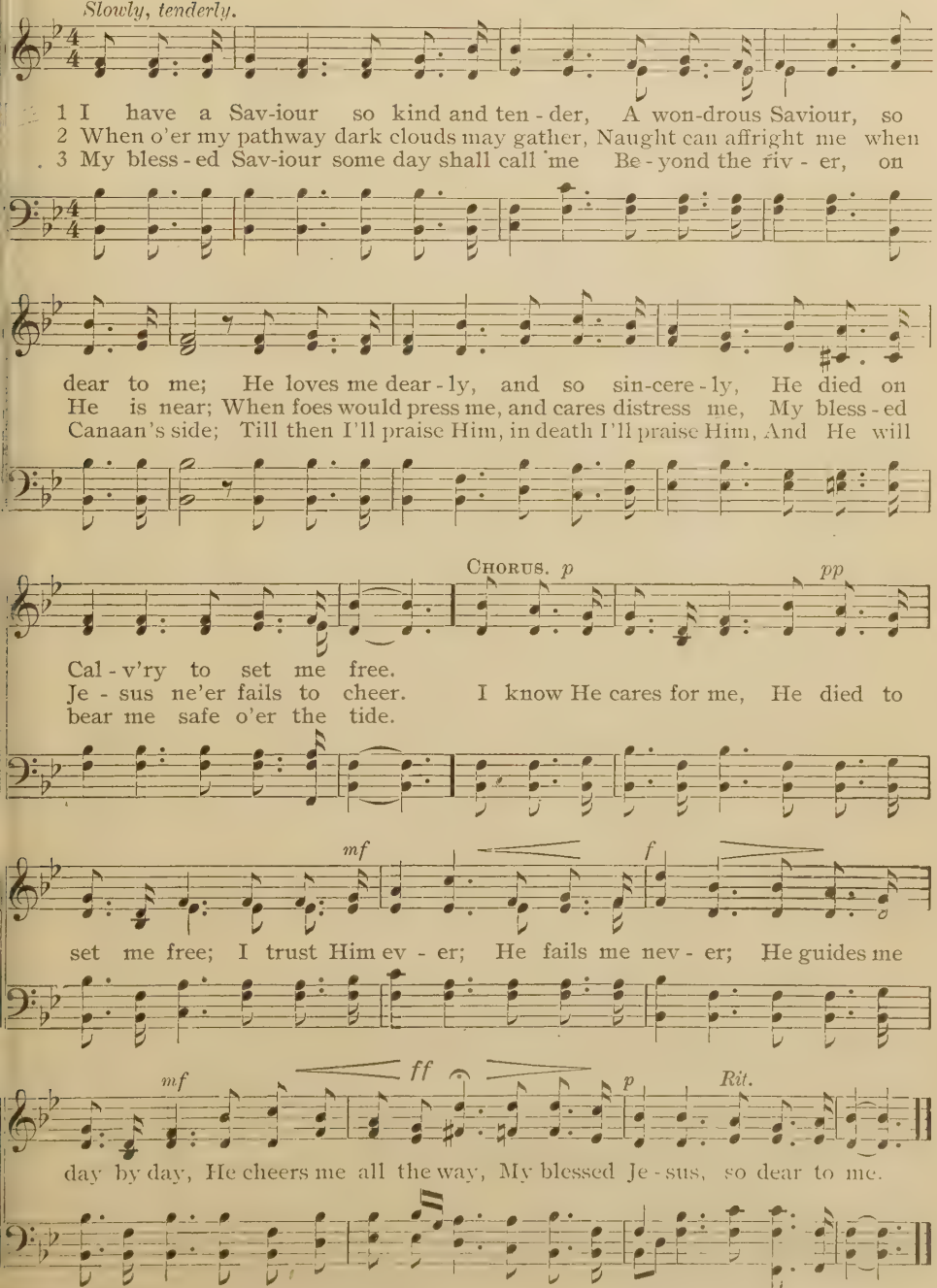

1 Thou art, O Lord, the bound-less source, Whence all our thou-sand bless-ings flow; And na - ture, thro' her end - less course, Pro-
2 The sun on gold - en char - iot rides, And sends to earth his rays of light; While dark - ness from his bright-ness hides, And
3 The moon and stars, that rule at night, And smile up - on this world of wrong, Bear on each tremb - ling chord of light The
4 Then help my poor, un - wor - thy heart To join a - loud in na - ture's praise; And may my song, in ev - 'ry part, Pro-
claims Thy love to all be - low; While all a - bove join in the strain Of
van - ish - es from hu-man sight; This sunlight, when it comes to earth, De-
notes of this sweet, sacred song: "Thou, Lord, didst make all things that move; All
claim the won-ders of Thy ways; And when I reach the heav'nly plains, I'll
cease-less prais - es to Thy name, Of cease-less prais - es to Thy name.
clares Thy good-ness gave it birth, De - clares Thy good-ness gave it birth.
are the creat - ures of Thy love, All are the creat - ures of Thy love."
sing Thy love in no - bler strains, I'll sing Thy love in no - bler strains

39 I Know He Cares for Me

F. C. H

FRANK C. HUSTON

Slowly, tenderly.


1 I have a Sav-iour so kind and ten - der, A won-drous Saviour, so
2 When o'er my pathway dark clouds may gather, Naught can affright me when
3 My bless - ed Sav-iour some day shall call me Be - yond the riv - er, on
dear to me; He loves me dear - ly, and so sin-cere - ly, He died on
He is near; When foes would press me, and cares distress me, My bless - ed
Canaan's side; Till then I'll praise Him, in death I'll praise Him, And He will
CHORUS. p
pp
Cal - v'ry to set me free.
Je - sus ne'er fails to cheer. I know He cares for me, He died to
bear me safe o'er the tide.
mf
f
set me free; I trust Him ev - er; He fails me nev - er; He guides me
mf
ff
p
Rit.
day by day, He cheers me all the way, My blessed Je - sus, so dear to me.

Copyright, 1908, by Frank C. Huston. Words and music

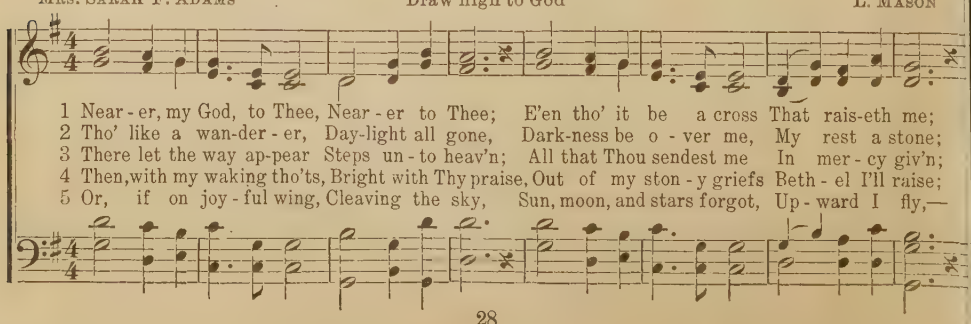
40 Draw Me to Thee

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN — "I will draw all men unto me" — J. H. TENNEY

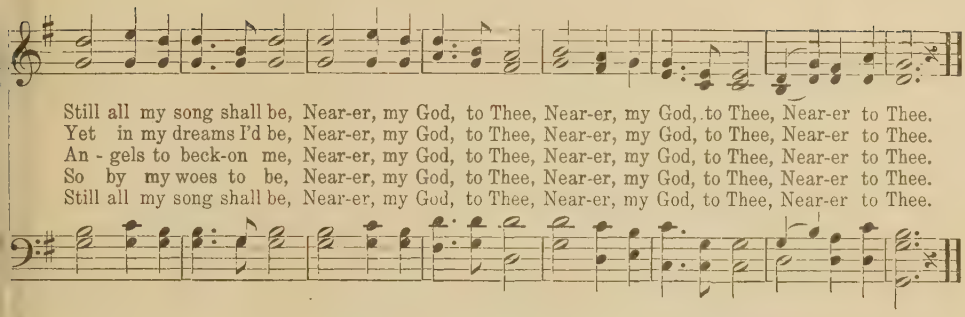
1 Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em-brace;
2 Clos - er to Thee, my Sav-iour, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more,
3 Clos - er by Thy sweet spir - it draw me, Till I am whol - ly Thine;
Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
Sigh - ing to feel Thine arms a - round me, And all my wand'rings o'er.
Quick - en, re - fine, and wash and cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine.
CHORUS.
Clos - - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove;
Clos-er, clos-er with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to Thy-self a - bove;
Clos - - er draw me to Thy-self a - bove.
Clos-er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a-bove, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove.

41 Nearer, My God, to Thee

MRS. SARAH F. ADAMS — "Draw nigh to God" — L. MASON

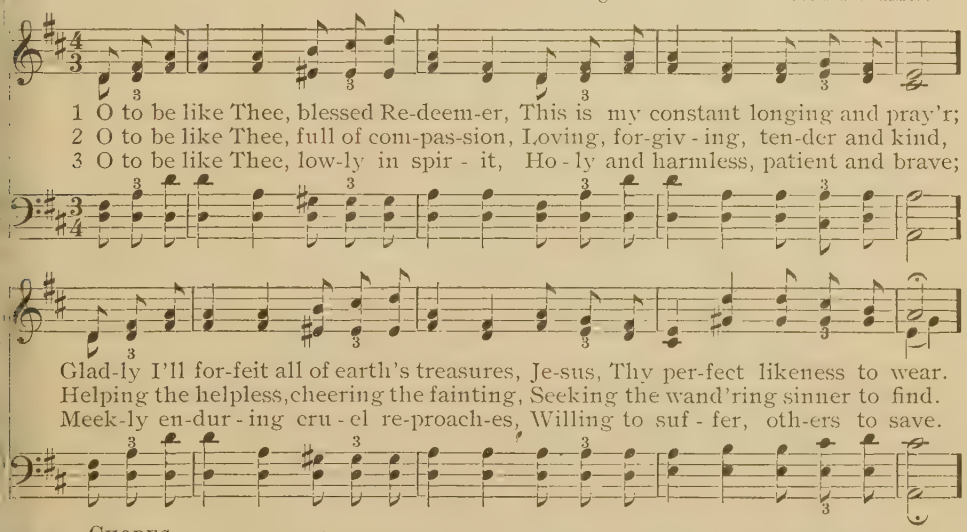

1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me;
2 Tho' like a wan-der - er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
3 There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me In mer - cy giv'n;
4 Then, with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
5 Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up - ward I fly,—

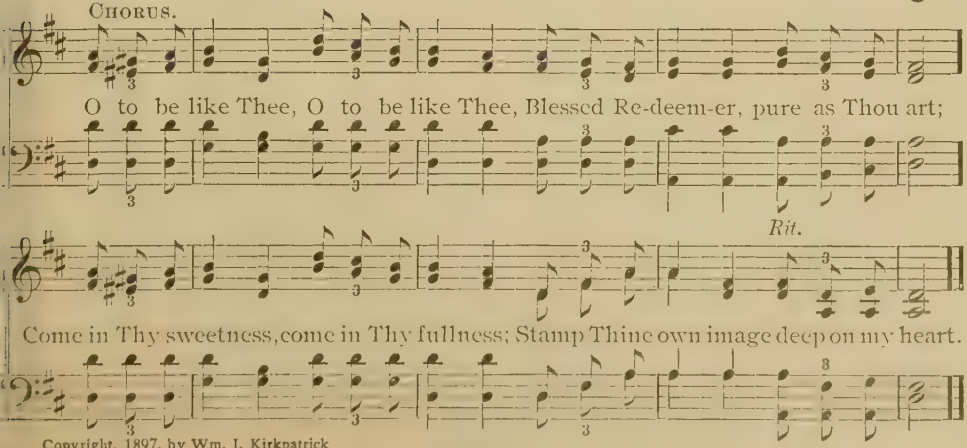
Nearer, My God, to Thee


Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
An - gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

42 O To Be Like Thee

T. O. CHISHOLM "To be conformed to his image" WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1 O to be like Thee, blessed Re-deem-er, This is my constant longing and pray'r;
2 O to be like Thee, full of com-pas-sion, Loving, for-giv - ing, ten-der and kind,
3 O to be like Thee, low-ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harmless, patient and brave;
Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treasures, Je-sus, Thy per-fect likeness to wear.
Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting, Seeking the wand'ring sinner to find.
Meek-ly en-dur - ing cru - el re-proach-es, Willing to suf - fer, oth-ers to save.


CHORUS.
O to be like Thee, O to be like Thee, Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art;
Rit.
Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fullness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

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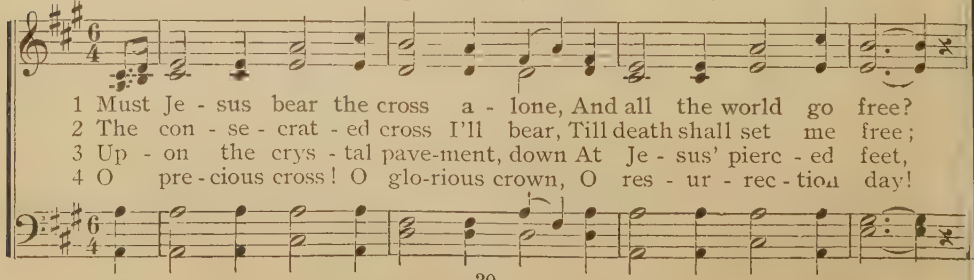
43 Resting in the Saviour's Love

E. A. HOFFMAN — "I am persuaded that neither life nor death" — D. E. DORTCH

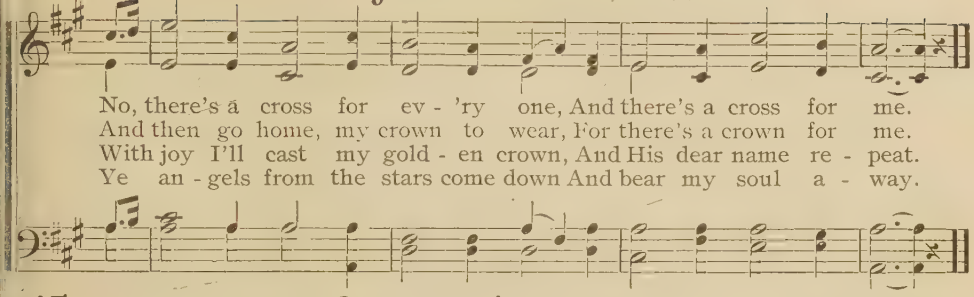
1 O, my heart is thrill'd with wondrous joy to-day, I am rest-ing in the Saviour's love;
2 At the fount-ain, o-pened for the soul un-clean, I am rest-ing in the Saviour's love;
3 O the peace and rap-ture! O the wondrous bliss! I am rest-ing in the Saviour's love;
4 So I live re-joic-ing in His love each day, I am rest-ing in the Saviour's love;
Christ, the Lord, has tak-en all my sins a-way, I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love.
Trust-ing in His grace I ven-tured free-ly in, I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love.
I have nev-er known so pure a joy as this; I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love.
I am walk-ing with Him in the nar-row way; I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love.
REFRAIN.
I am rest-ing, sweet - ly rest-ing, I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love;
I am rest-ing, rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing,
I am rest-ing, sweet - ly rest-ing, I am rest-ing in the Sav-iour's love.
rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing,

44 Must Jesus Bear the Cross

THOS. SHEPHERD — "Except a man deny himself" — GEORGE N. ALLEN

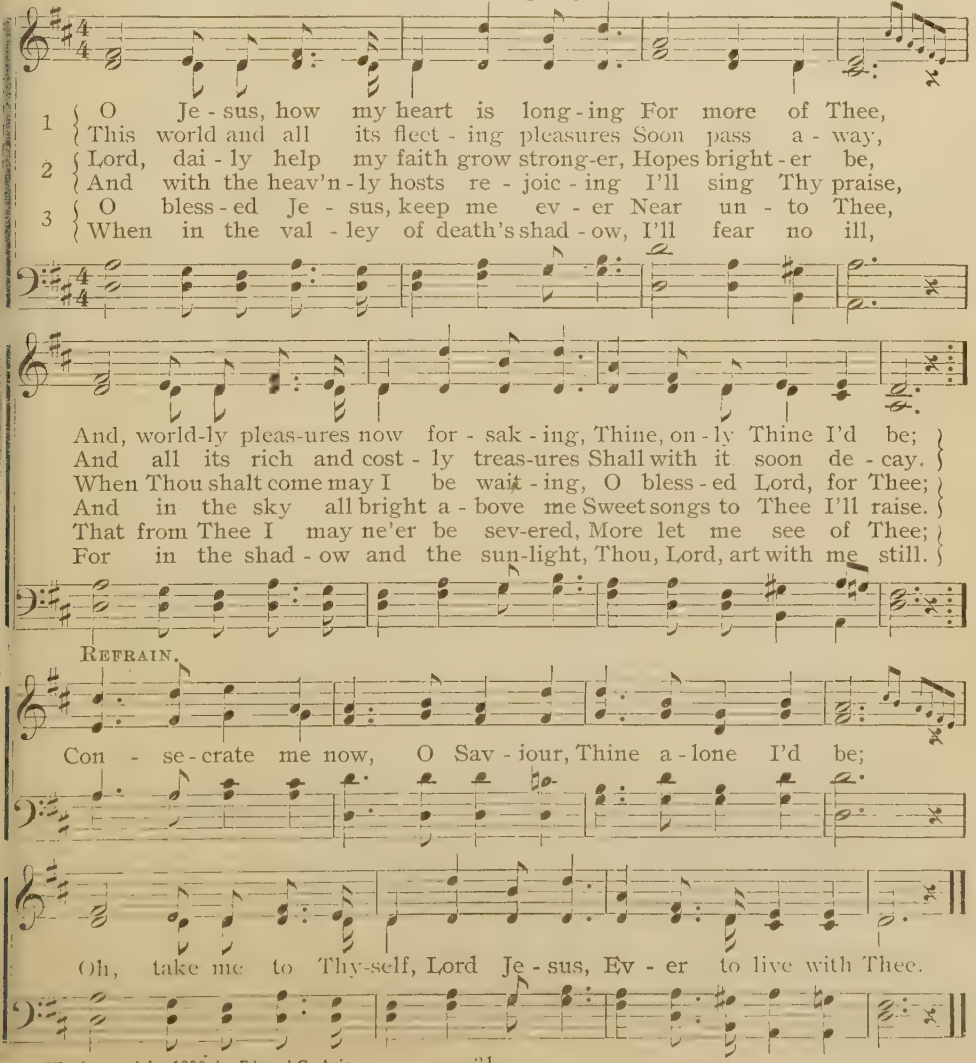

1 Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
2 The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3 Up-on the crys-tal pave-ment, down At Je-sus' pierc-ed feet,
4 O pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown, O res-ur-rec-tion day!

Must Jesus Bear the Cross


No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home, my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

45 Consecration Song

E. C. Avis "Sanctify them through thy truth" S. Foster, arr.


1 O Je - sus, how my heart is long - ing For more of Thee,
This world and all its fleet - ing pleasures Soon pass a - way,
2 Lord, dai - ly help my faith grow strong-er, Hopes bright - er be,
And with the heav'n - ly hosts re - joic - ing I'll sing Thy praise,
3 O bless - ed Je - sus, keep me ev - er Near un - to Thee,
When in the val - ley of death's shad - ow, I'll fear no ill,
And, world-ly pleas-ures now for - sak - ing, Thine, on - ly Thine I'd be;
And all its rich and cost - ly treas-ures Shall with it soon de - cay.
When Thou shalt come may I be wait - ing, O bless - ed Lord, for Thee;
And in the sky all bright a - bove me Sweet songs to Thee I'll raise.
That from Thee I may ne'er be sev-ered, More let me see of Thee;
For in the shad - ow and the sun-light, Thou, Lord, art with me still.
Refrain.
Con - se - crate me now, O Sav - iour, Thine a - lone I'd be;
Oh, take me to Thy-self, Lord Je - sus, Ev - er to live with Thee.

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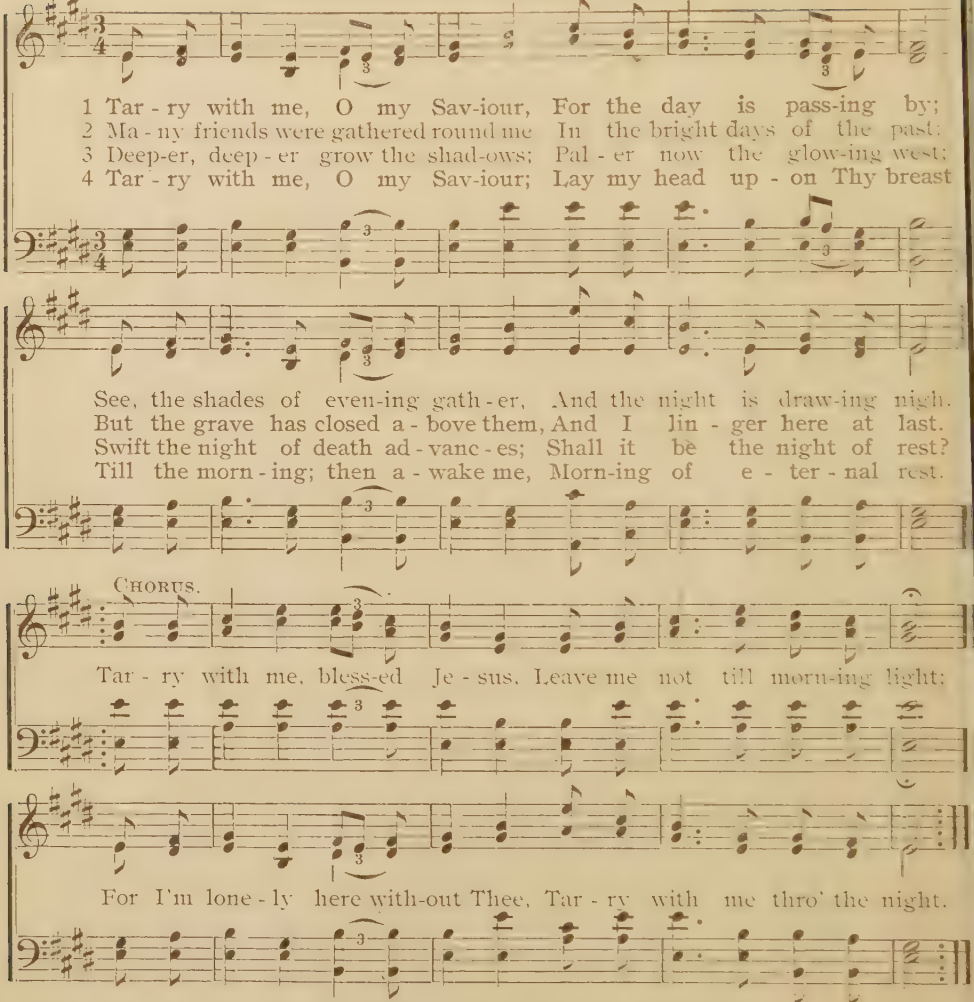
46 Tarry with Me.

"And he went in to tarry with them. —Luke 24: 29

K. SHAW

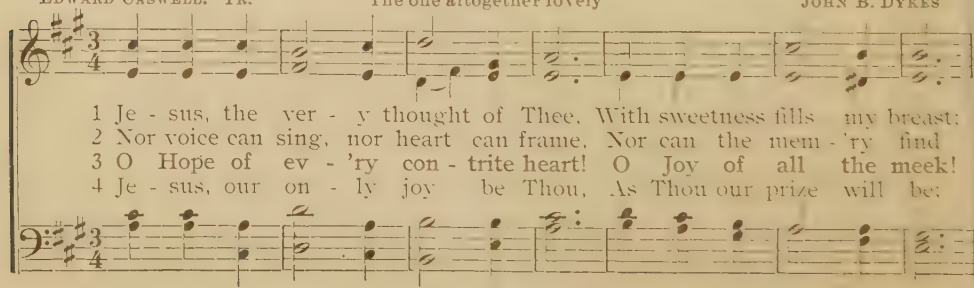

1 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour, For the day is pass-ing by;
2 Ma - ny friends were gathered round me In the bright days of the past:
3 Deep-er, deep - er grow the shad-ows; Pal - er now the glow-ing west;
4 Tar - ry with me, O my Sav-iour; Lay my head up - on Thy breast
See, the shades of even-ing gath - er, And the night is draw-ing nigh.
But the grave has closed a - bove them, And I lin - ger here at last.
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es; Shall it be the night of rest?
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me, Morn-ing of e - ter - nal rest.
CHORUS.
Tar - ry with me, bless-ed Je - sus, Leave me not till morn-ing light;
For I'm lone - ly here with-out Thee, Tar - ry with me thro' the night.

47 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

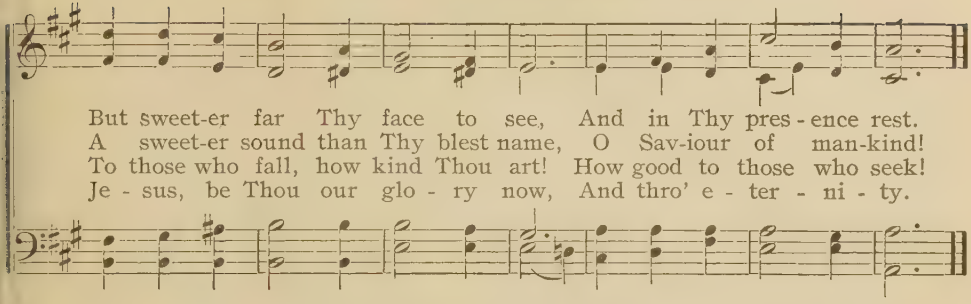
EDWARD CASWELL. TR.

"The one altogether lovely"

JOHN B. DYKES

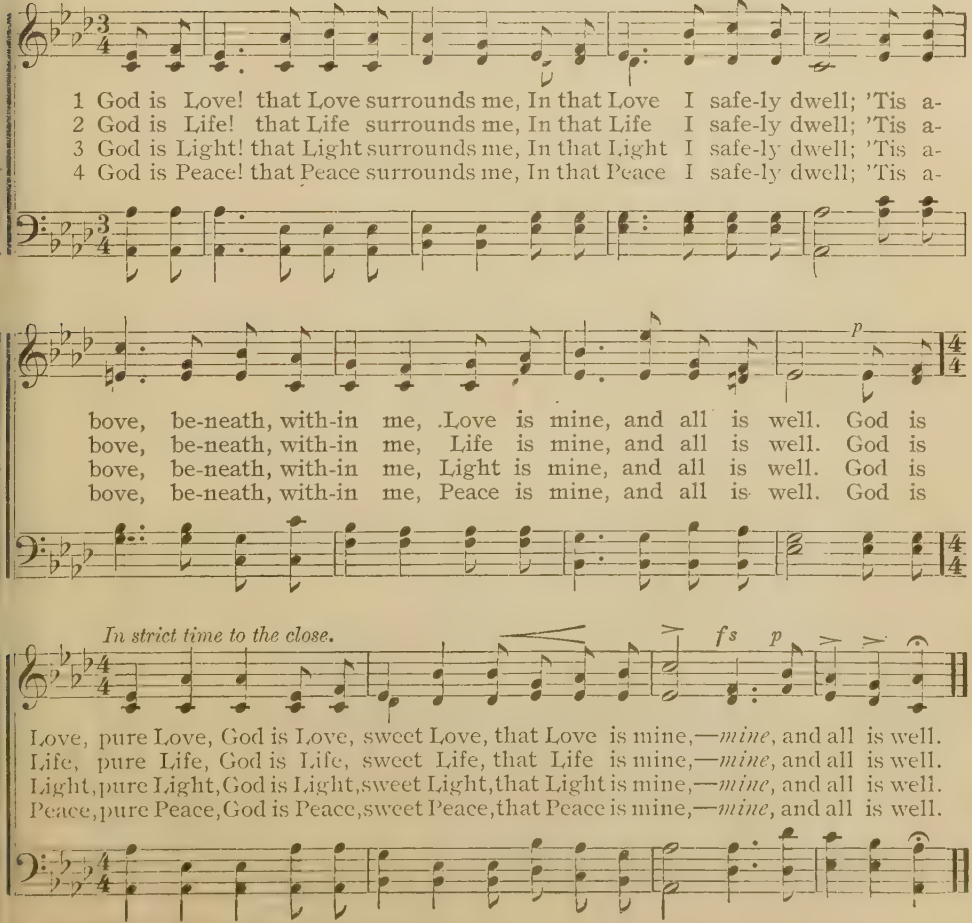

1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3 O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4 Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize will be;

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee


But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

48 God Is Love

C. H. S. — 1 John 4: 16. Acts 17: 28 — Clara H. Scott


1 God is Love! that Love surrounds me, In that Love I safe-ly dwell; 'Tis a-
2 God is Life! that Life surrounds me, In that Life I safe-ly dwell; 'Tis a-
3 God is Light! that Light surrounds me, In that Light I safe-ly dwell; 'Tis a-
4 God is Peace! that Peace surrounds me, In that Peace I safe-ly dwell; 'Tis a-
bove, be-neath, with-in me, Love is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, be-neath, with-in me, Life is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, be-neath, with-in me, Light is mine, and all is well. God is
bove, be-neath, with-in me, Peace is mine, and all is well. God is
p
In strict time to the close.
fs
p
Love, pure Love, God is Love, sweet Love, that Love is mine,—mine, and all is well.
Life, pure Life, God is Life, sweet Life, that Life is mine,—mine, and all is well.
Light, pure Light, God is Light, sweet Light, that Light is mine,—mine, and all is well.
Peace, pure Peace, God is Peace, sweet Peace, that Peace is mine,—mine, and all is well.

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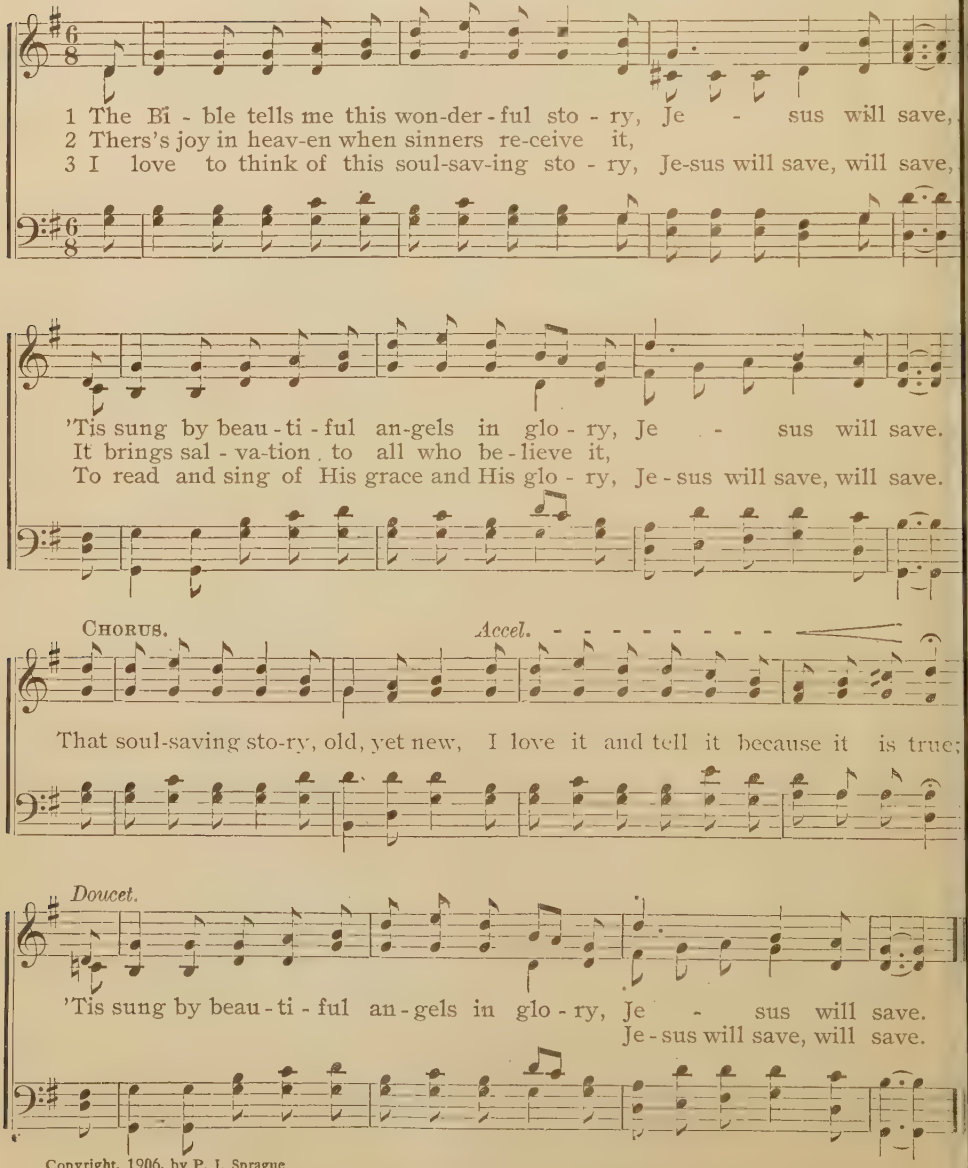
49 The Soul-Saving Story

"By which ye are saved, if you keep in memory"

P. J. S. PEARLEY JOHNSON SPRAGUE


1 The Bi - ble tells me this won-der-ful sto - ry, Je - sus will save,
2 Thers's joy in heav-en when sinners re-ceive it,
3 I love to think of this soul-sav-ing sto - ry, Je-sus will save, will save,
'Tis sung by beau-ti-ful an-gels in glo - ry, Je - sus will save.
It brings sal - va-tion to all who be-lieve it,
To read and sing of His grace and His glo - ry, Je-sus will save, will save.
CHORUS.
Accel.
That soul-saving sto-ry, old, yet new, I love it and tell it because it is true;
Doucet.
'Tis sung by beau-ti-ful an-gels in glo - ry, Je - sus will save.
Je-sus will save, will save.

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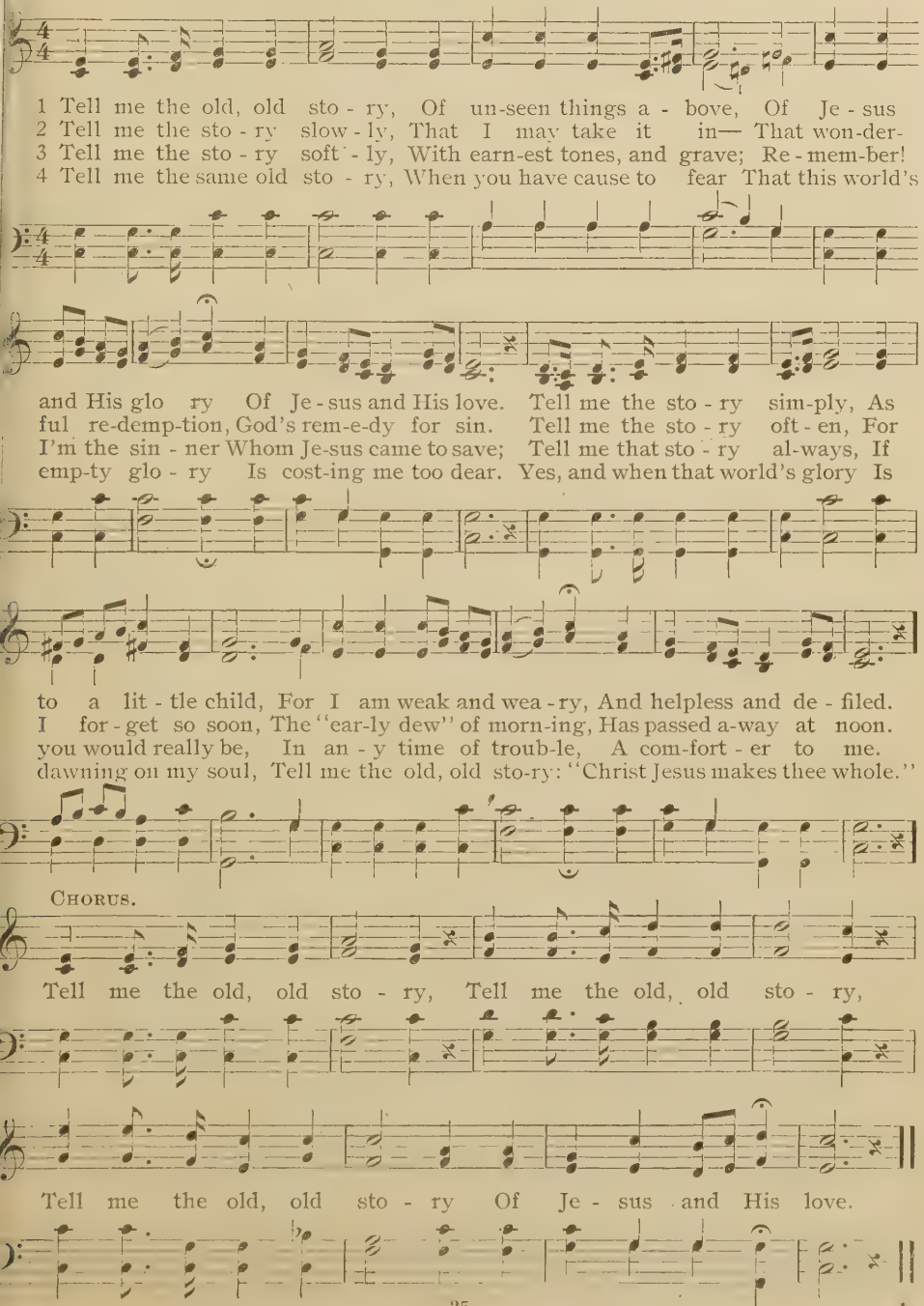
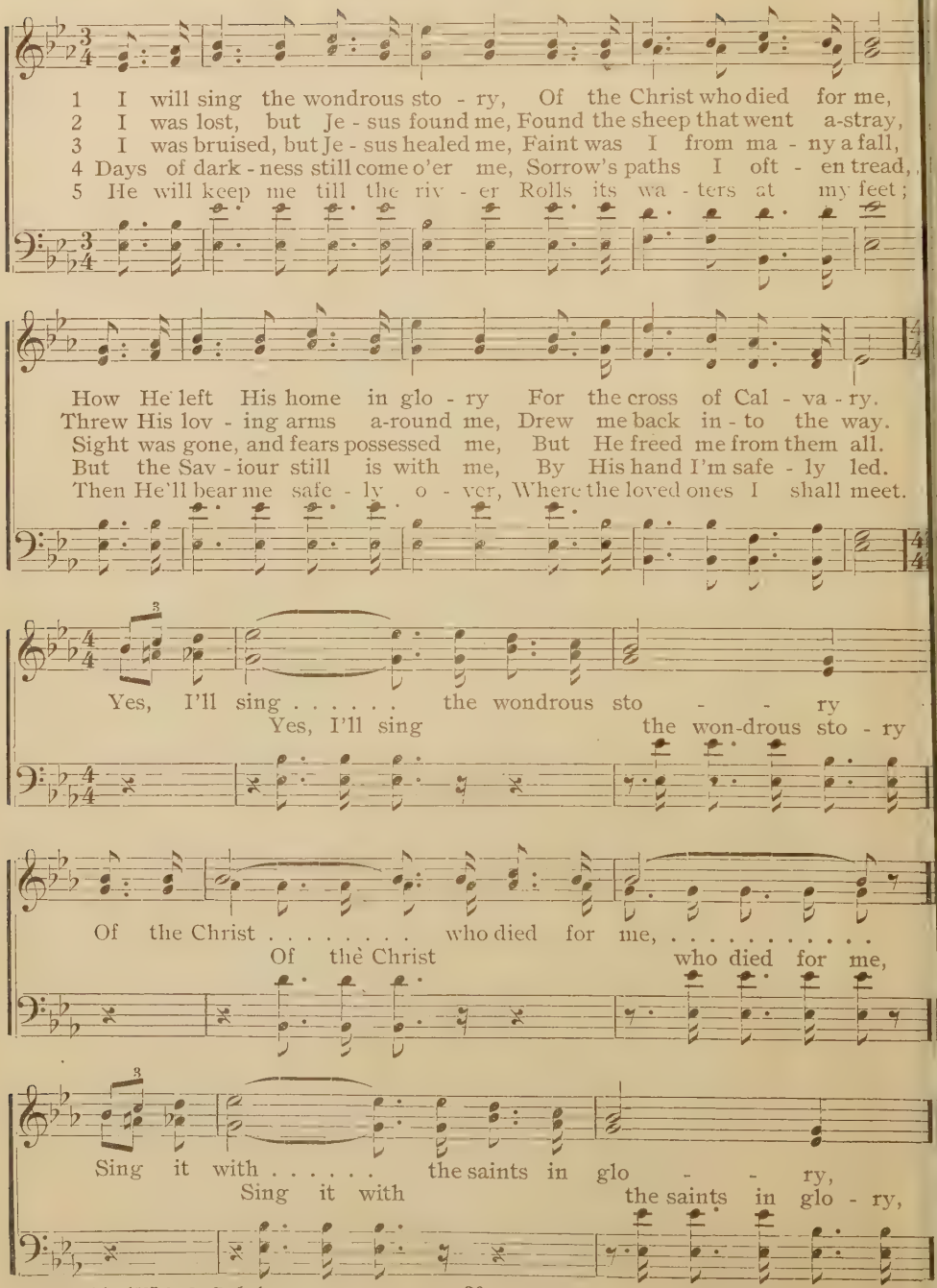
50 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Miss Kate Hankey "The unsearchable riches of Christ" W. H. Doane


1 Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo ry Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim-ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And helpless and de - filed.
2 Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der- ful re-demp-tion, God's rem-e-dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing, Has passed a-way at noon.
3 Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn-est tones, and grave; Re - mem-ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me that sto - ry al-ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of troub-le, A com-fort - er to me.
4 Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto-ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Chorus.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

51 The Wondrous Story

REV. F. H. ROWLEY "Having the everlasting gospel" PETER P. BILHORN


1 I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2 I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
3 I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from ma - ny a fall,
4 Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sorrow's paths I oft - en tread,
5 He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the wondrous sto - - - ry
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry
Of the Christ . . . . . who died for me, ...
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with . . . . . the saints in glo - - - ry,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

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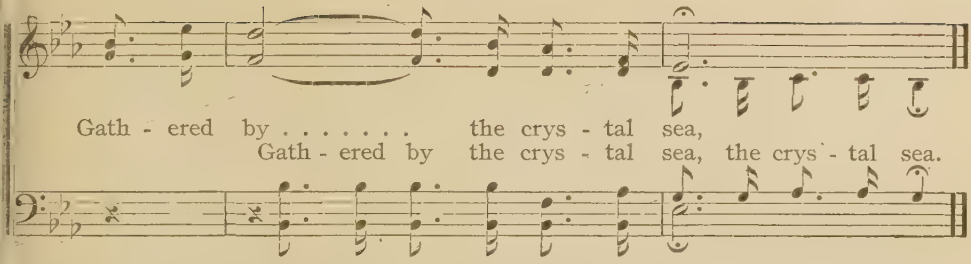
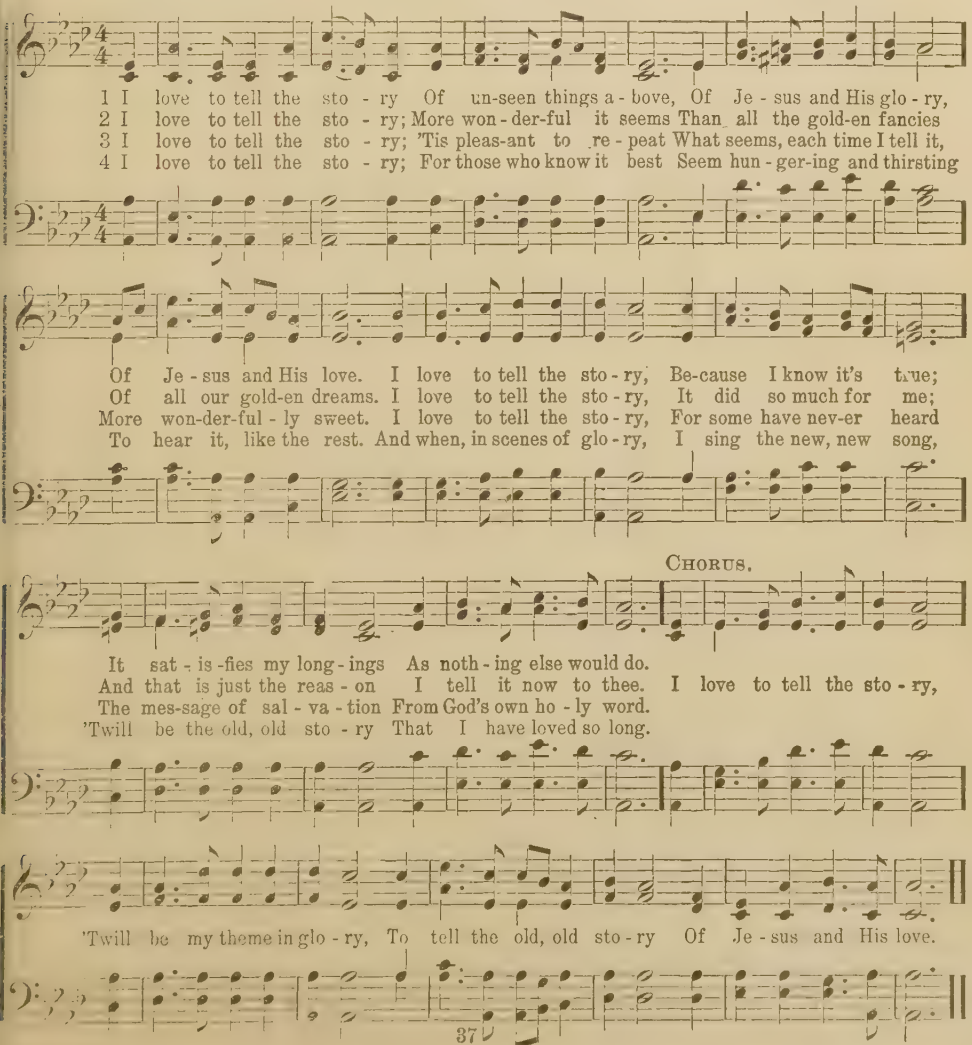
The Wondrous Story



52 I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870 "Woe be unto me if I preach not the gospel" WM. G. FISCHER


1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fancies
3 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-ing and thirsting
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the reas - on I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes-sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

53 Tell It Out

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — "Go into all the world" — Arr. by C. C. CLINE

1 Tell it out among the nations, that the Lord is King! Tell it out! Tell it
2 Tell it out among the nations, that the Saviour reigns;
3 Tell it out among the people, Je-sus reigns a-bove; Tell it out!

Tell it out, ...

out! Tell it out a-mong the heathen, bid them shout and sing;
Tell it out a-mong the heathen, bid them break their chains;
. . . . . Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that His reign is love;

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad - o - ra - tion, that He
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the highways and the

shall increase, That the mighty King of glo - ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
Je - sus lives, Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives, Tell it
lanes at home, Let it ring a-cross the mountains and the ocean's foam, That the

out with ju - bi - la - tion, let the song ne'er cease, Tell it out! Tell it out!
out a-mong the sin-ners that He came to save, Tell it out! Tell it out!
wea - ry, heav-y - la - den, need no long - er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

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54 The Sweet Story

J. B. ATCHINSON "How sweet are thy words" PEARL J. SPRAGUE

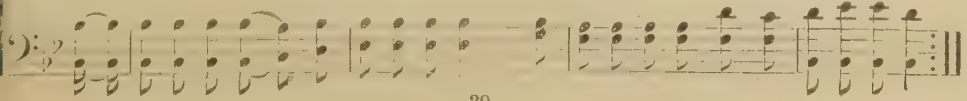
1 Re-peat the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus to me, O, tell me the sto - ry once more!
2 O, tell me once more of His won - der - ful love, His good-ness and mer - cy to me!
3 O, tell me a - gain of the land of the blest, Where sor-row and sin nev - er come!

Though oft - en I've heard it, each time it is told, 'Tis sweet-er than ev - er be - fore.
When hope-less - ly lost in the dark-ness of sin, He found me and bade me go free.
Where I with the Sav-iour shall ev - er-more dwell, O, tell me of heav - en, my home!

CHORUS.

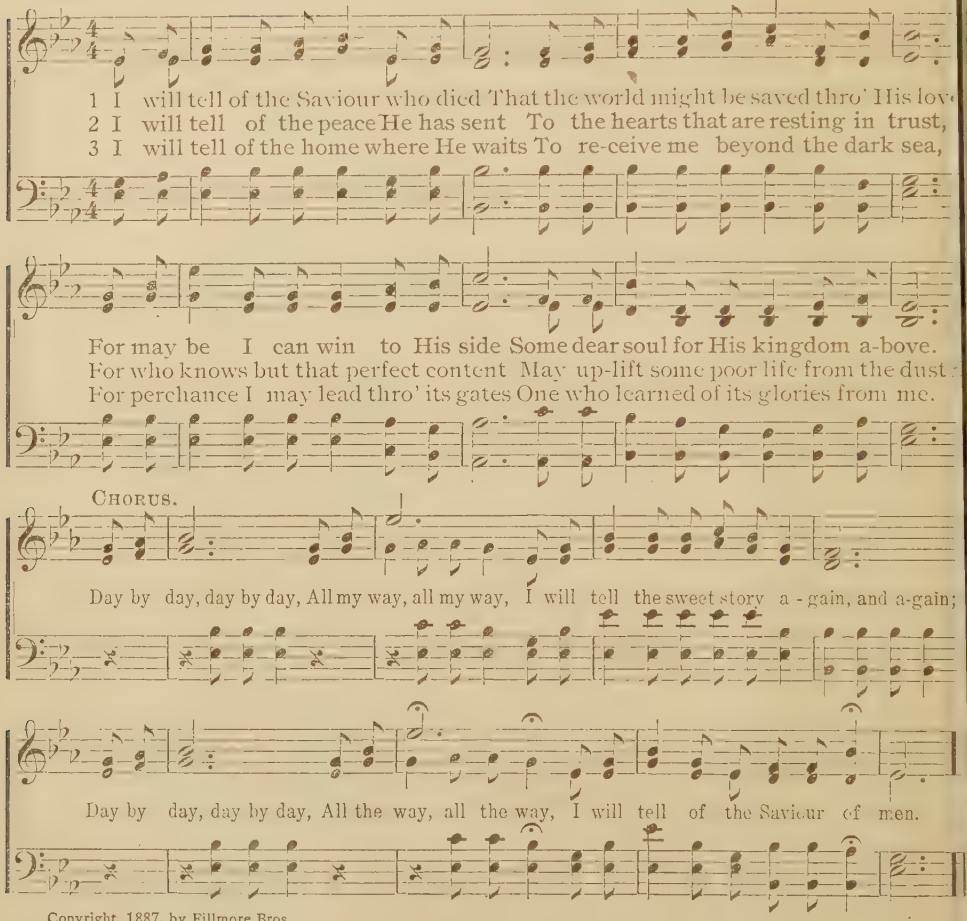
'Tis sweet - er, yes, sweet - er, each time . . . than be - fore; . . .
O, tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus once more! 'Tis sweeter, yes, sweeter each time than before;

Then tell . . . me the sto - ry of Je - sus once more. . .
1 How He died on the tree for sinners like me, O, tell me the sto - ry of Je-sus once more!
2 How His wonderful love brought Him from above, O, tell me the sto - ry of Je-sus once more!
3 Where I with the blest shall ev-er-more rest, O, tell me the sto - ry of Je-sus once more!



55 I Will Tell of the Saviour

JESSIE H. BROWN "Go, teach all nations" J. H. FILLMORE


1 I will tell of the Saviour who died That the world might be saved thro' His love
2 I will tell of the peace He has sent To the hearts that are resting in trust,
3 I will tell of the home where He waits To re-ceive me beyond the dark sea,
For may be I can win to His side Some dear soul for His kingdom a-bove.
For who knows but that perfect content May up-lift some poor life from the dust
For perchance I may lead thro' its gates One who learned of its glories from me.
CHORUS.
Day by day, day by day, All my way, all my way, I will tell the sweet story a-gain, and a-gain;
Day by day, day by day, All the way, all the way, I will tell of the Saviour of men.

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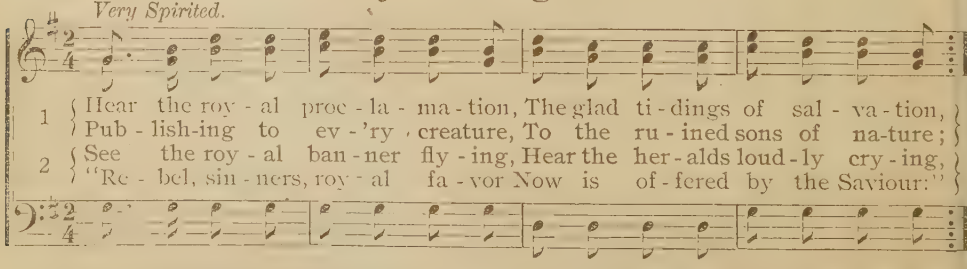
56 Jesus Reigns

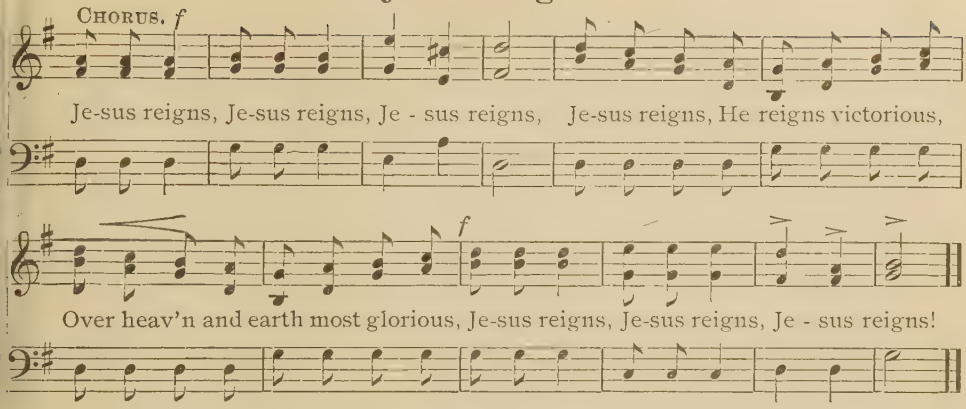
Very Spirited.


1 Hear the roy-al proc-la-ma-tion, The glad ti-dings of sal-va-tion,
Pub-lish-ing to ev-'ry creature, To the ru-ined sons of na-ture;
2 See the roy-al ban-ner fly-ing, Hear the her-alds loud-ly cry-ing,
"Re-bel, sin-ners, roy-al fa-vor Now is of-fered by the Saviour:"

3 Shout, ye tongues of every nation,
To the bounds of the creation;
Shout the praise of Judah's Lion,
The Almighty Prince of Zion.

4 Shout, ye saints, make joyful mention,
Christ hath purchased our redemption;
Angels, shout the pleasing story,
Through the brighter worlds of glory.

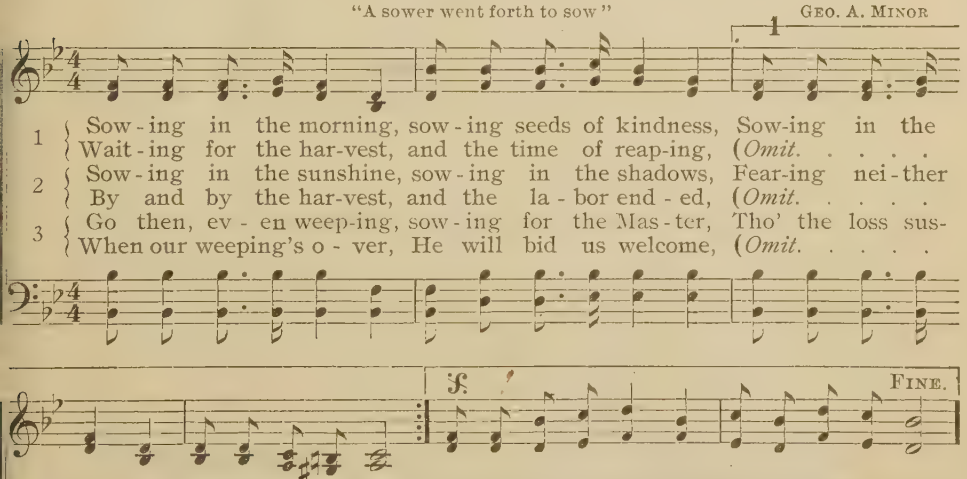
Jesus Reigns

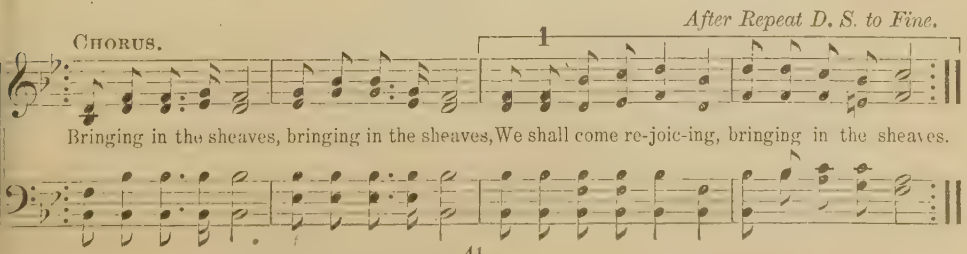

Chorus. f
Je-sus reigns, Je-sus reigns, Je - sus reigns, Je-sus reigns, He reigns victorious,
f
Over heav'n and earth most glorious, Je-sus reigns, Je-sus reigns, Je - sus reigns!

57 Bringing In the Sheaves

"A sower went forth to sow"

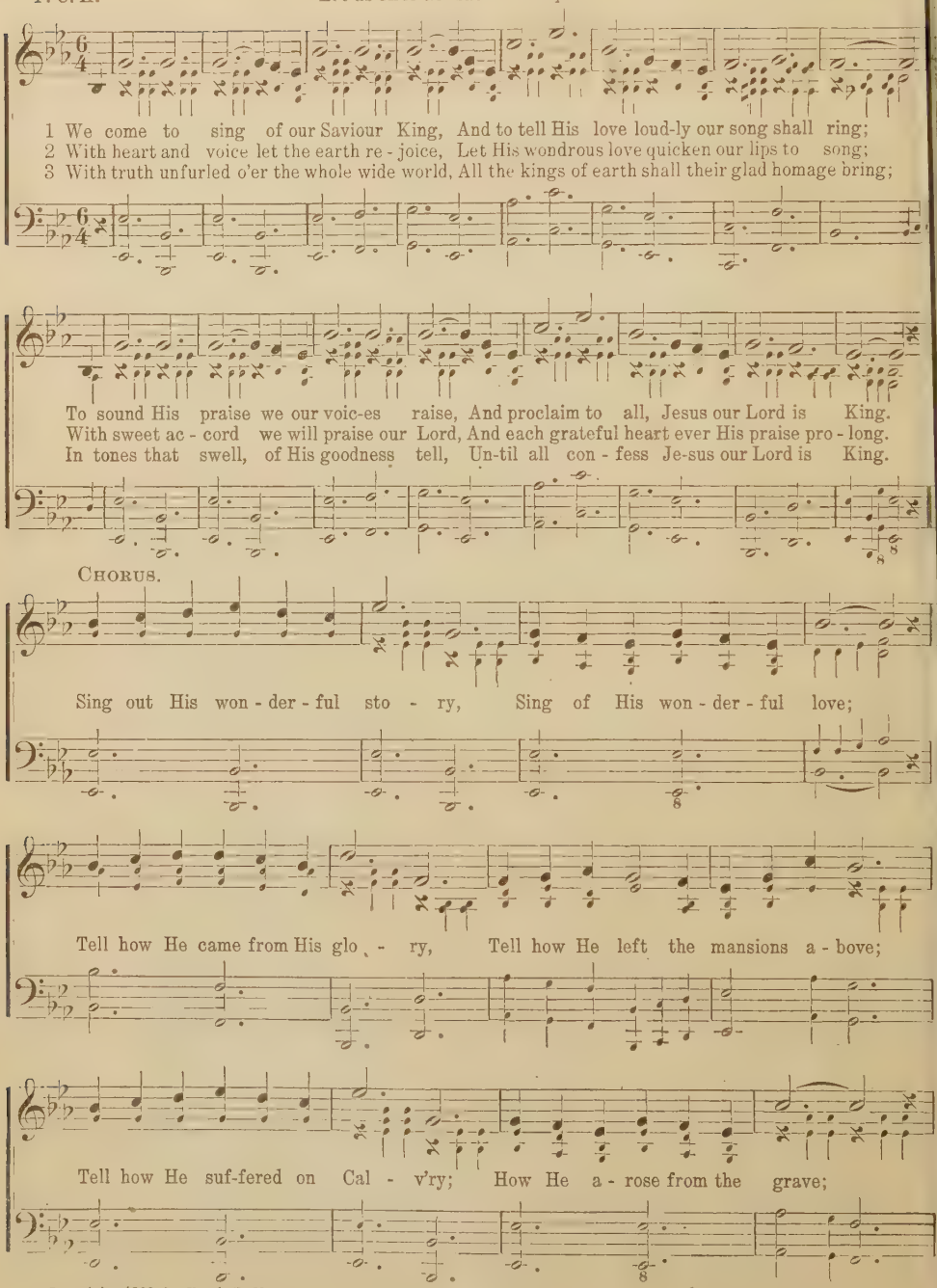
Geo. A. Minor


1
1 Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the
Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (Omit. . . . .
2 Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther
By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (Omit. . . . .
3 Go then, ev-en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us welcome, (Omit. . . . .
f
Fine.
noon-tide and the dew-y eves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
tained our spir-it oft-en grieves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.


After Repeat D. S. to Fine.
Chorus.
1
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.

58 A Song of Praise

F. C. H. "Let us offer the sacrifice of praise" FRANK C. HUSTON


1 We come to sing of our Saviour King, And to tell His love loud-ly our song shall ring;
2 With heart and voice let the earth re - joice, Let His wondrous love quicken our lips to song;
3 With truth unfurled o'er the whole wide world, All the kings of earth shall their glad homage bring;
To sound His praise we our voic-es raise, And proclaim to all, Jesus our Lord is King.
With sweet ac - cord we will praise our Lord, And each grateful heart ever His praise pro - long.
In tones that swell, of His goodness tell, Un-til all con - fess Je-sus our Lord is King.
CHORUS.
Sing out His won - der - ful sto - ry, Sing of His won - der - ful love;
Tell how He came from His glo - ry, Tell how He left the mansions a - bove;
Tell how He suf-fered on Cal - v'ry; How He a - rose from the grave;

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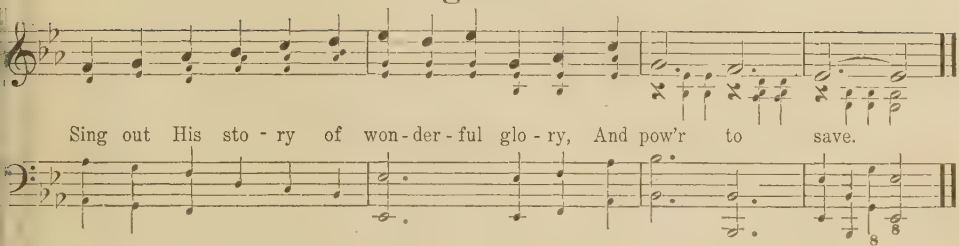
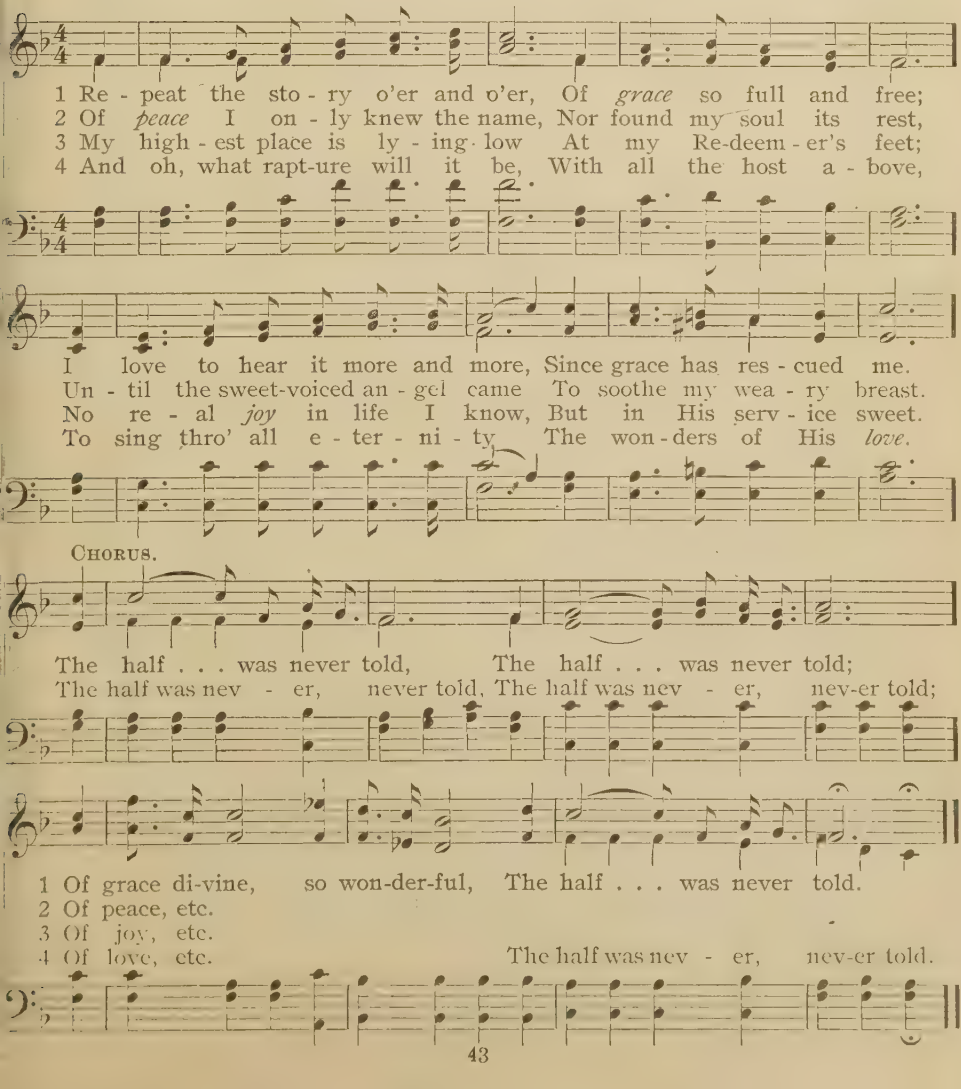
A Song of Praise



59 The Half Was Never Told

P. P. B. "The world itself could not contain the books" P. P. Bliss


1 Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free;
2 Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3 My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem - er's feet;
4 And oh, what rapt-ure will it be, With all the host a - bove,
I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al *joy* in life I know, But in His serv - ice sweet.
To sing thro' all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His *love*.
Chorus.
The half . . . was never told, The half . . . was never told;
The half was nev - er, never told, The half was nev - er, nev-er told;
1 Of grace di-vine, so won-der-ful, The half . . . was never told.
2 Of peace, etc.
3 Of joy, etc.
4 Of love, etc.
The half was nev - er, nev-er told.

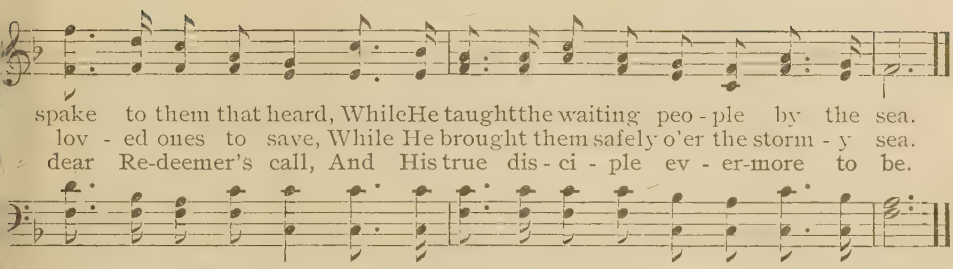
60 Jesus By the Sea

"What manner of man is this? For he commandeth even the winds and the waves, and they obey him."

GEO. F. ROOT

1 O I love to think of Je - sus, as He sat be-side the sea, Where the
2 O I love to think of Je - sus, as He walked upon the sea, When the
3 O I love to think of Je - sus, as He walked beside the sea, Where the
waves were only murm'ring on the strand; When He sat within the boat, on the
waves were rolling fear-ful-ly and grand; How the winds and waves were still at the
fishers spread their nets up-on the shore; How He bade them fol - low Him, and for
sil - ver wave a - float, While He taught the wait-ing peo - ple on the land.
bid - ding of His will, While He brought His loved dis-ci - ples to the land.
sake the paths of sin, And to be His true dis - ci - ples ev - er-more.
CHORUS.
O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea; O I love to think of
O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea; O I love to think of
O I love to think of Je - sus by the sea; O I love to think of
Je - sus by the sea; And I love the pre - cious Word, which He
Je - sus by the sea; How He walked up - on the wave, His be-
Je - sus by the sea; And I long to leave my all, at the

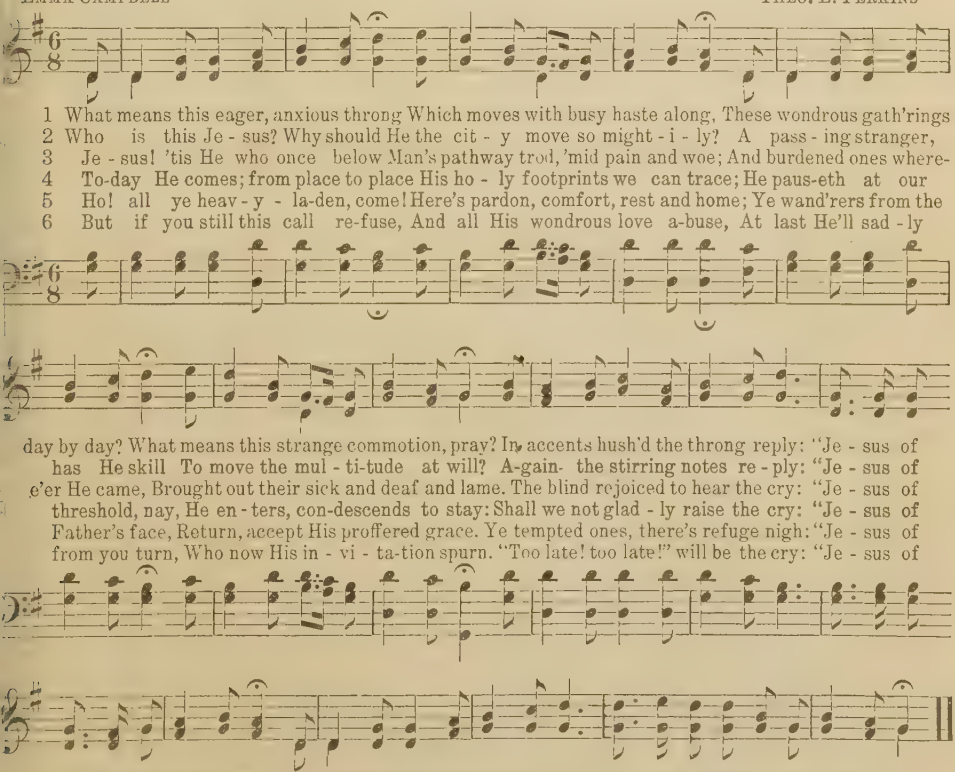
Jesus By the Sea


spake to them that heard, WhileHe taughtthe waiting peo - ple by the sea.
lov - ed ones to save, While He brought them safely o'er the storm - y sea.
dear Re-deemer's call, And His true dis - ci - ple ev - er-more to be.

61 Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

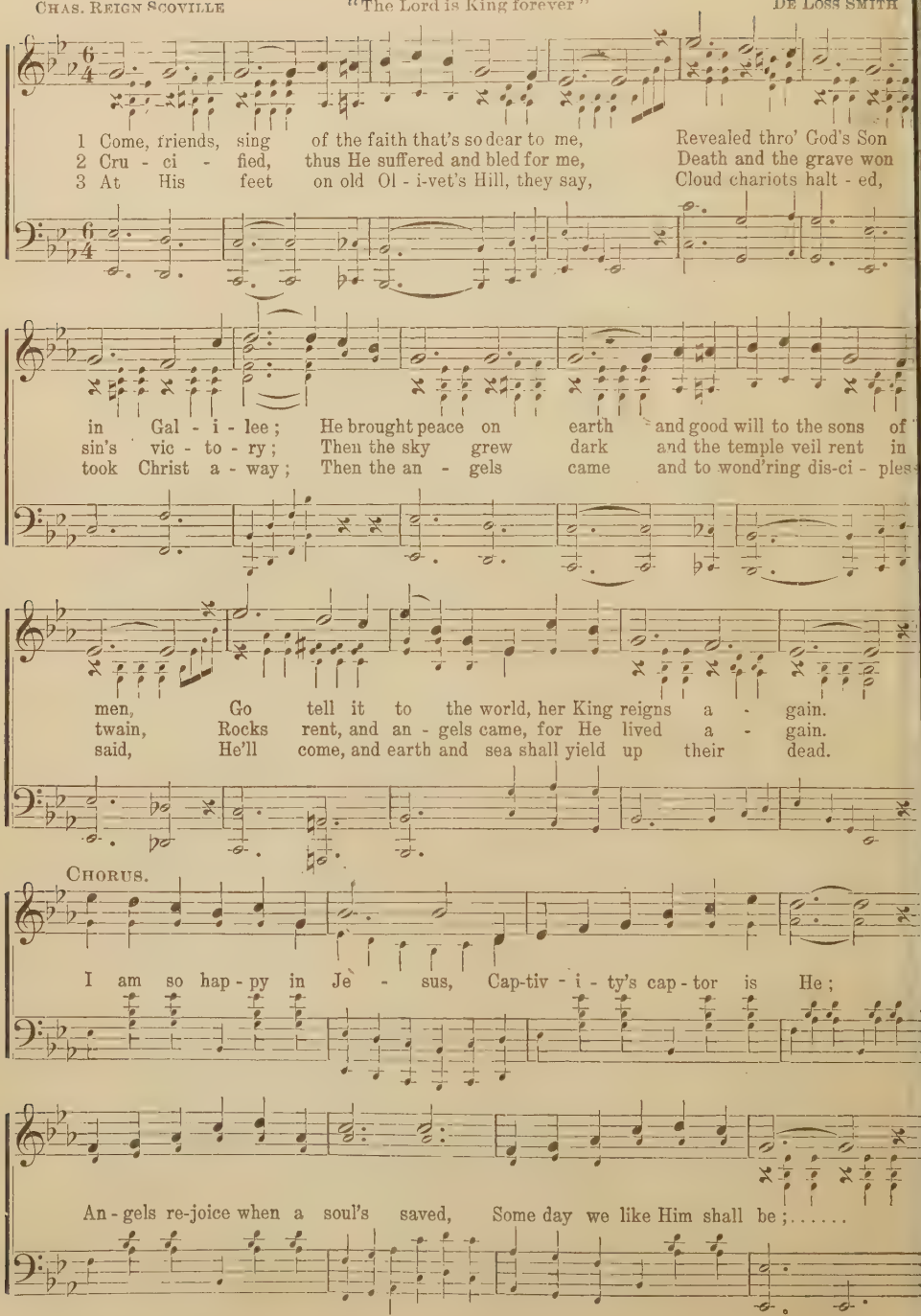
"When he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to cry out."—Mark 10:47

EMMA CAMPBELL THEO. E. PERKINS


1 What means this eager, anxious throng Which moves with busy haste along, These wondrous gath'rings
2 Who is this Je - sus? Why should He the cit - y move so might - i - ly? A pass - ing stranger,
3 Je - sus! 'tis He who once below Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe; And burdened ones where-
4 To-day He comes; from place to place His ho - ly footprints we can trace; He paus-eth at our
5 Ho! all ye heav - y - la-den, come! Here's pardon, comfort, rest and home; Ye wand'rers from the
6 But if you still this call re-fuse, And all His wondrous love a-buse, At last He'll sad - ly
day by day? What means this strange commotion, pray? In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Je - sus of
has He skill To move the mul - ti-tude at will? A-gain the stirring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of
e'er He came, Brought out their sick and deaf and lame. The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of
threshold, nay, He en - ters, con-descends to stay: Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry: "Je - sus of
Father's face, Return, accept His proffered grace. Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh: "Je - sus of
from you turn, Who now His in - vi - ta-tion spurn. "Too late! too late!" will be the cry: "Je - sus of
Naz-a-reth passeth by." In accents hush'd the throng re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth passeth by."
Naz-a-reth passeth by." A - gain the stirring notes re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth passeth by."
Naz-a-reth passeth by." The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth passeth by."
Naz-a-reth passeth by?" Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth passeth by?"
Naz-a-reth passeth by." Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth passeth by."
Naz-a-reth has passed by." "Too late! too late!" will be the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth has passed by."

62 Christ Is King

CHAS. REIGN SCOVILLE — "The Lord is King forever" — DE LOSS SMITH


1 Come, friends, sing of the faith that's so dear to me, Revealed thro' God's Son
2 Cru - ci - fied, thus He suffered and bled for me, Death and the grave won
3 At His feet on old Ol - i-vet's Hill, they say, Cloud chariots halt - ed,
in Gal - i - lee; He brought peace on earth and good will to the sons of
sin's vic - to - ry; Then the sky grew dark and the temple veil rent in
took Christ a - way; Then the an - gels came and to wond'ring dis-ci - ples
men, Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.
twain, Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for He lived a - gain.
said, He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.
CHORUS.
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, Cap-tiv - i - ty's cap - tor is He;
An - gels re-joice when a soul's saved, Some day we like Him shall be;.....

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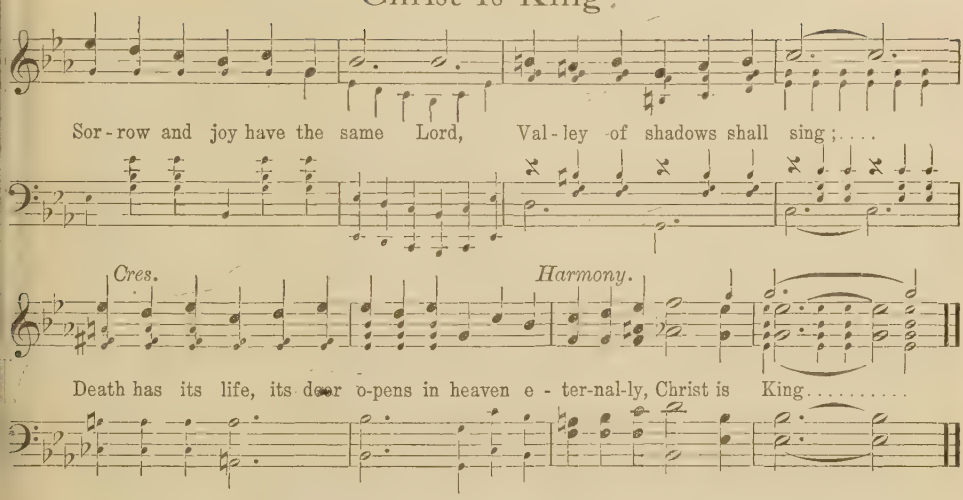
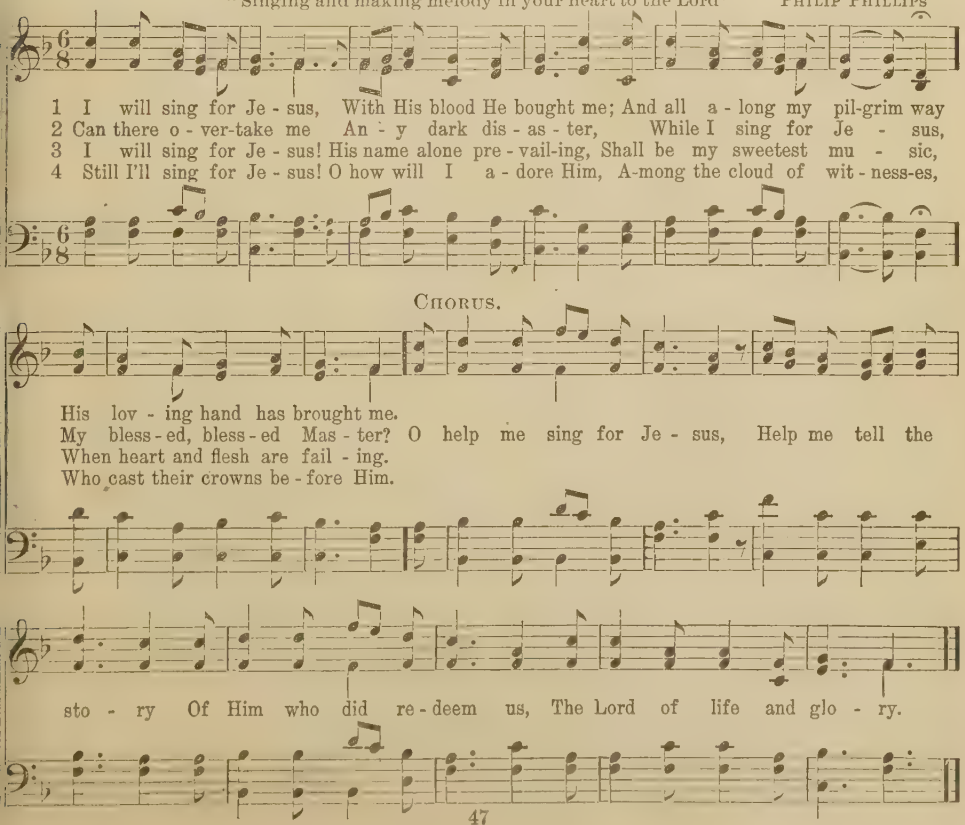
Christ Is King.


Sor - row and joy have the same Lord, Val - ley of shadows shall sing; . . . .
Cres.
Harmony.
Death has its life, its door o-pens in heaven e - ter-nal-ly, Christ is King. . . . . .

63 I Will Sing For Jesus

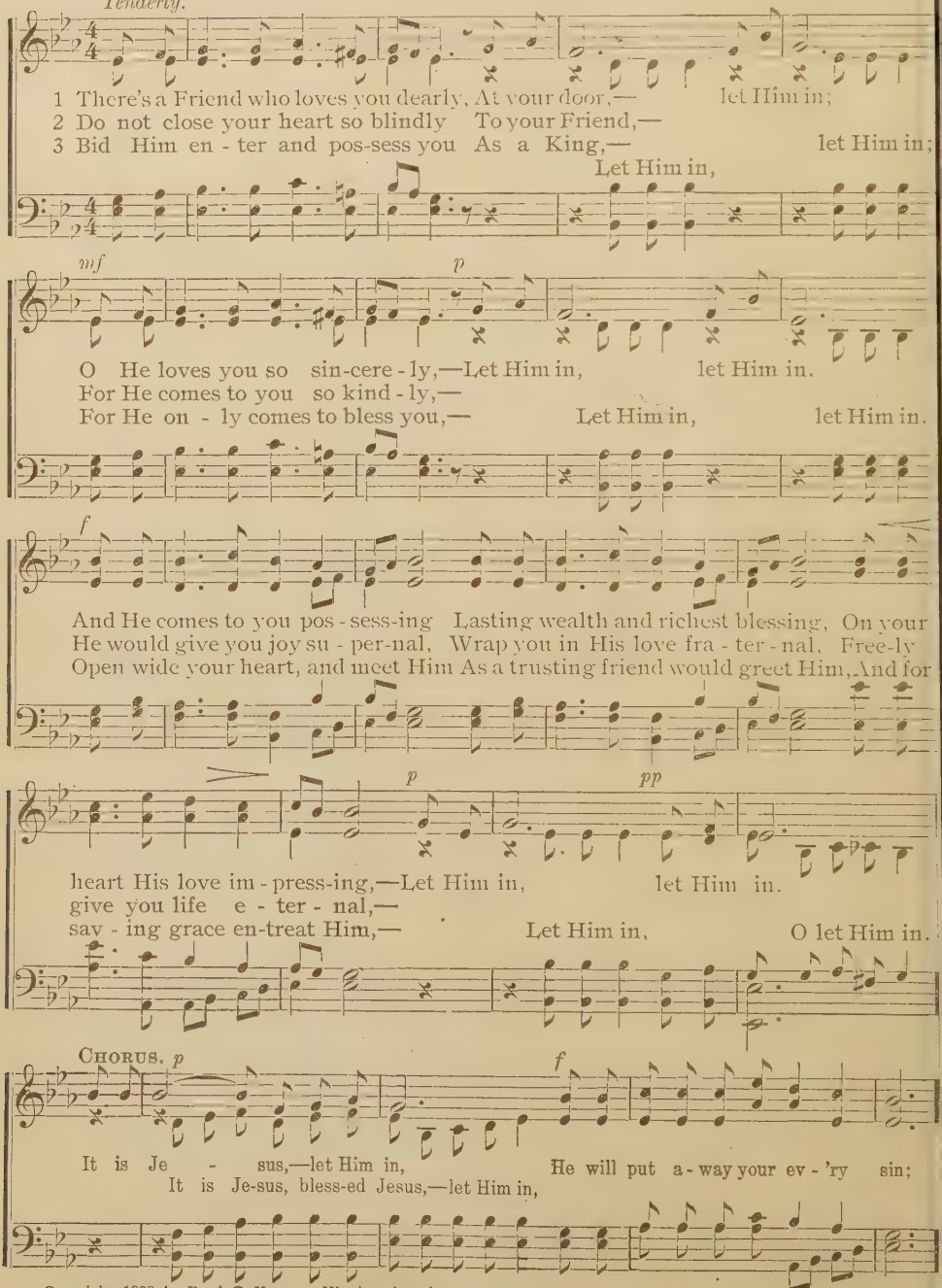
"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord" PHILIP PHILLIPS


1 I will sing for Je - sus, With His blood He bought me; And all a - long my pil-grim way
2 Can there o - ver-take me An - y dark dis - as - ter, While I sing for Je - sus,
3 I will sing for Je - sus! His name alone pre - vail-ing, Shall be my sweetest mu - sic,
4 Still I'll sing for Je - sus! O how will I a - dore Him, A-mong the cloud of wit - ness-es,
CHORUS.
His lov - ing hand has brought me.
My bless - ed, bless - ed Mas - ter? O help me sing for Je - sus, Help me tell the
When heart and flesh are fail - ing.
Who cast their crowns be - fore Him.
sto - ry Of Him who did re - deem us, The Lord of life and glo - ry.

64 There's a Friend At Your Door

W. C. MARTIN "Behold, I stand at the door and knock" FRANK C. HUSTON

Tenderly.


1 There's a Friend who loves you dearly, At your door,— let Him in;
2 Do not close your heart so blindly To your Friend,—
3 Bid Him en - ter and pos-sess you As a King,— let Him in;
Let Him in,
mf
p
O He loves you so sin-cere - ly,—Let Him in, let Him in.
For He comes to you so kind - ly,—
For He on - ly comes to bless you,— Let Him in, let Him in.
f
And He comes to you pos - sess-ing Lasting wealth and richest blessing, On your
He would give you joy su - per-nal, Wrap you in His love fra - ter - nal, Free-ly
Open wide your heart, and meet Him As a trusting friend would greet Him, And for
p
pp
heart His love im - press-ing,—Let Him in, let Him in.
give you life e - ter - nal,—
sav - ing grace en-treat Him,— Let Him in, O let Him in.
CHORUS. p
f
It is Je - sus,—let Him in, He will put a - way your ev - 'ry sin;
It is Je-sus, bless-ed Jesus,—let Him in,

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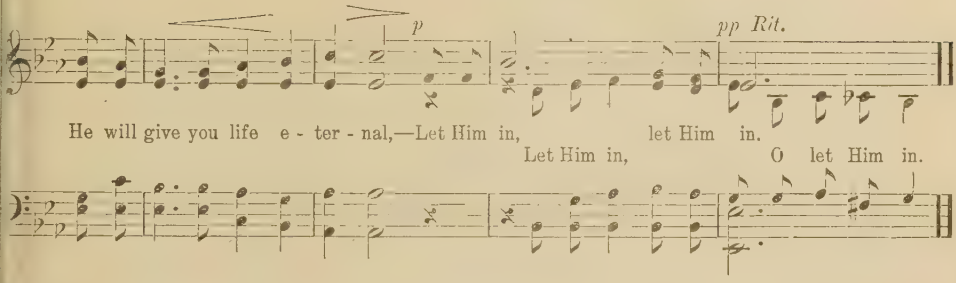
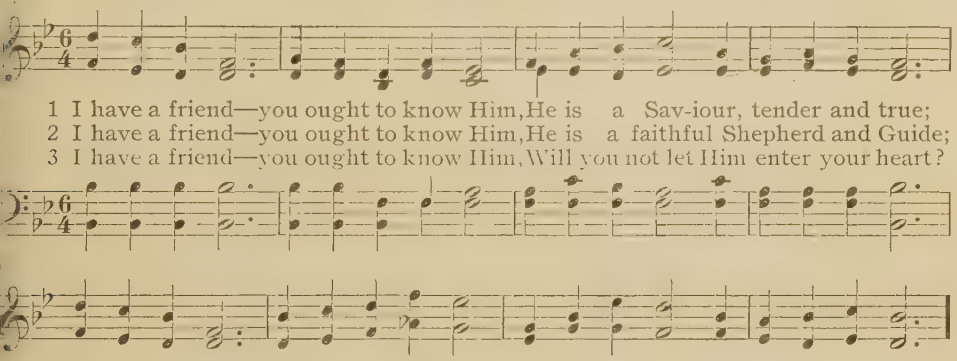
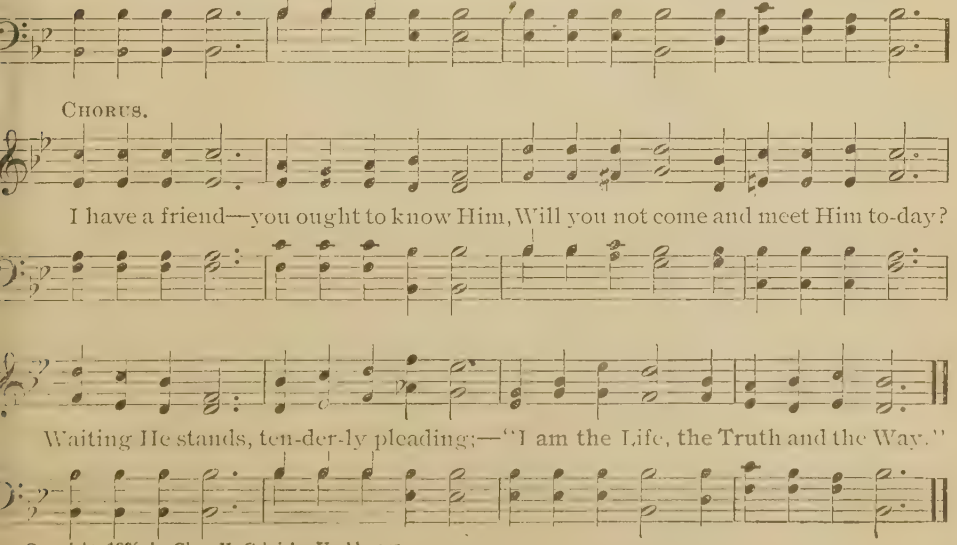
There's a Friend At Your Door



65 You Ought to Know Him

H. O. DEVAH "The one altogether lovely" WM. EDIE MARKS


1 I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a Sav-iour, tender and true;
2 I have a friend—you ought to know Him, He is a faithful Shepherd and Guide;
3 I have a friend—you ought to know Him, Will you not let Him enter your heart?
Je - sus, my King—how I a-dore Him, And He should be as precious to you.
Sorrow He shares, burdens He lightens, Ev'ry good thing by Him is supplied.
Peace He will give you without measure, Blessing un-told, that will not de-part.


CHORUS.
I have a friend—you ought to know Him, Will you not come and meet Him to-day?
Waiting He stands, ten-der-ly pleading;—"I am the Life, the Truth and the Way."

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66 O, 'Twill Be Glory

F. C. H. "Eye hath not seen" FRANK C. HUSTON

1 Some day my bless - ed Re-deem-er will say, "Come from the earth and its tri - als a - way!"
2 When 'mid the pleasures of heav - en un - told, Je - sus, my Saviour, mine eyes shall be - hold,
3 When I shall join with the glo - ri - fied throng, Fill-ing all heav'n with redemption's new song,
4 When in the ransomed with rap-ture I see Some who had learned the sweet story from me,

Rit.

When He shall call me, how glad I shall be,— O, 'twill be glo - ry for me!
How I shall praise Him whose blood set me free,— O, 'twill be glo - ry for me!
O what glad joy in that cho - rus to be,— O, 'twill be glo - ry for me!
Rich - er, far rich - er, all heav - en shall be,— O, 'twill be glo - ry for me!

CHORUS.

O,..... 'twill be glo - ry, glo - - - ry for me,.....
O, 'twill be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me, O, 'twill be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me,

When..... I be - hold Him who suf - fered for me;.....
When I be - hold Him who suffered for me, When I be-hold Him who suffered for me;

Rit.

When..... in His beau - ty my Sav - - iour I see,—.....
When in His beauty my Sav - iour I see, When in His beau-ty my Sav - iour I see,—

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O, 'Twill Be Glory

Ad lib.

O, ... 'twill be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me!.....
O, 'twill be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me, Be glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me!

67 O Saviour Mine

T. C. C. "He shall send them a Saviour" THOMAS CURTIS CLARK

DUET.

1 The Sav - iour left His home a-bove To tell the rich-es of God's love;
2 He left the glo - ry of God's light, And came in - to the realms of night;
3 How can you spurn His loving care? He'll give you grace your cross to bear;

Shall I ungrateful to my Sav-iour prove, Who did so much for me?
To save from darkness and restore my sight, And set my spir-it free.
O now receive Him, then His love you'll share Thro'-out e-ter - ni - ty.

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

O Sav - iour mine, dear Saviour mine, I won-der that such love can be.

By day and night Thou art my de-light, Loved Shepherd of Gal - i - lee.

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68 The Good Old Gospel Way

F. C. H. "The way they call heresy" FRANK C. HUSTON

1 Since I gave my all to Jesus I've gladness in my soul. For His precious blood ha
2 When I heard the gospel sto-ry, I trust-ed in His Word, I repented toward my
3 There are trials and temptations A-long the way I go; And the artful, subtl
saved me, And made my spir-it whole; Now I'm trusting in my Saviour To
Fa - ther, Confessing Christ, my Lord; I was buried with my Sav-iour, He
temp-ter My faith would over-throw; But I've placed my trust in Jesus, He'l
lead me night and day, And I'm going home to glory In the good old gospel way.
took my sins a-way, And I'm going home to glory In the good old gospel way.
guide me lest I stray, And I'm going home to glory In the good old gospel way.
CHORUS.
I am on my way to glo - ry, I'm go - ing home to God, I've heard the
wondrous sto - ry Of Je-sus' cleansing blood; And I'm singing as I jour-ney,

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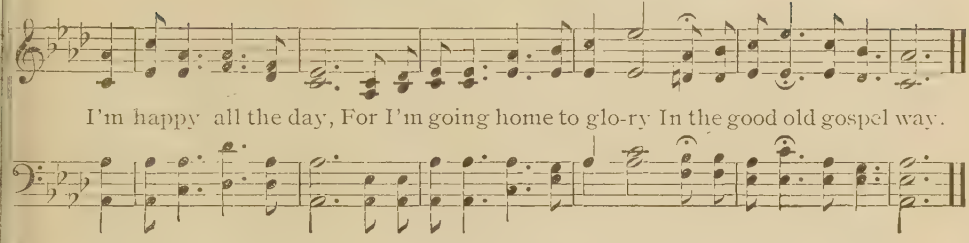
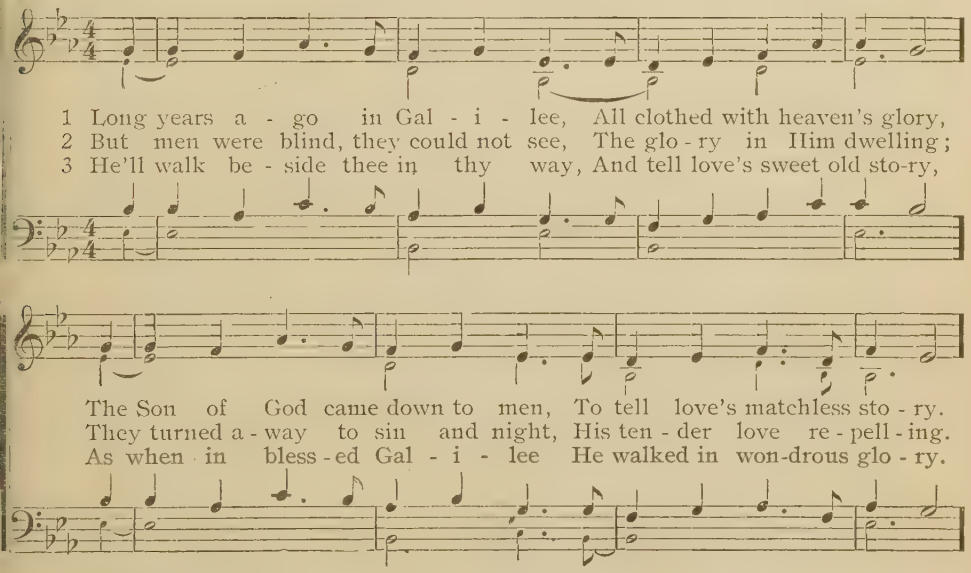
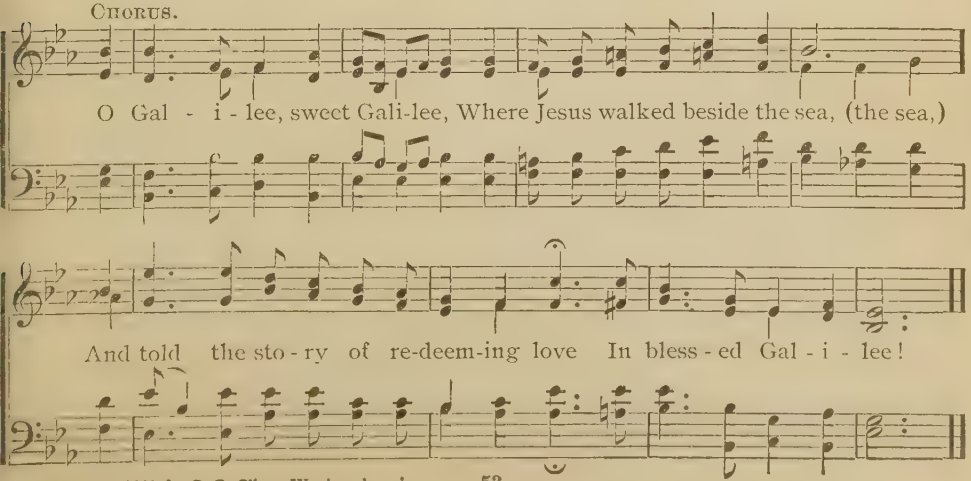
The Good Old Gospel Way



69 Galilee

T. C. C. "Peace! Be still" THOMAS CURTIS CLARK


1 Long years a - go in Gal - i - lee, All clothed with heaven's glory,
2 But men were blind, they could not see, The glo - ry in Him dwelling;
3 He'll walk be - side thee in thy way, And tell love's sweet old sto-ry,
The Son of God came down to men, To tell love's matchless sto - ry.
They turned a - way to sin and night, His ten - der love re - pell - ing.
As when in bless - ed Gal - i - lee He walked in won-drous glo - ry.


CHORUS.
O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gali-lee, Where Jesus walked beside the sea, (the sea,)
And told the sto - ry of re-deem-ing love In bless - ed Gal - i - lee!

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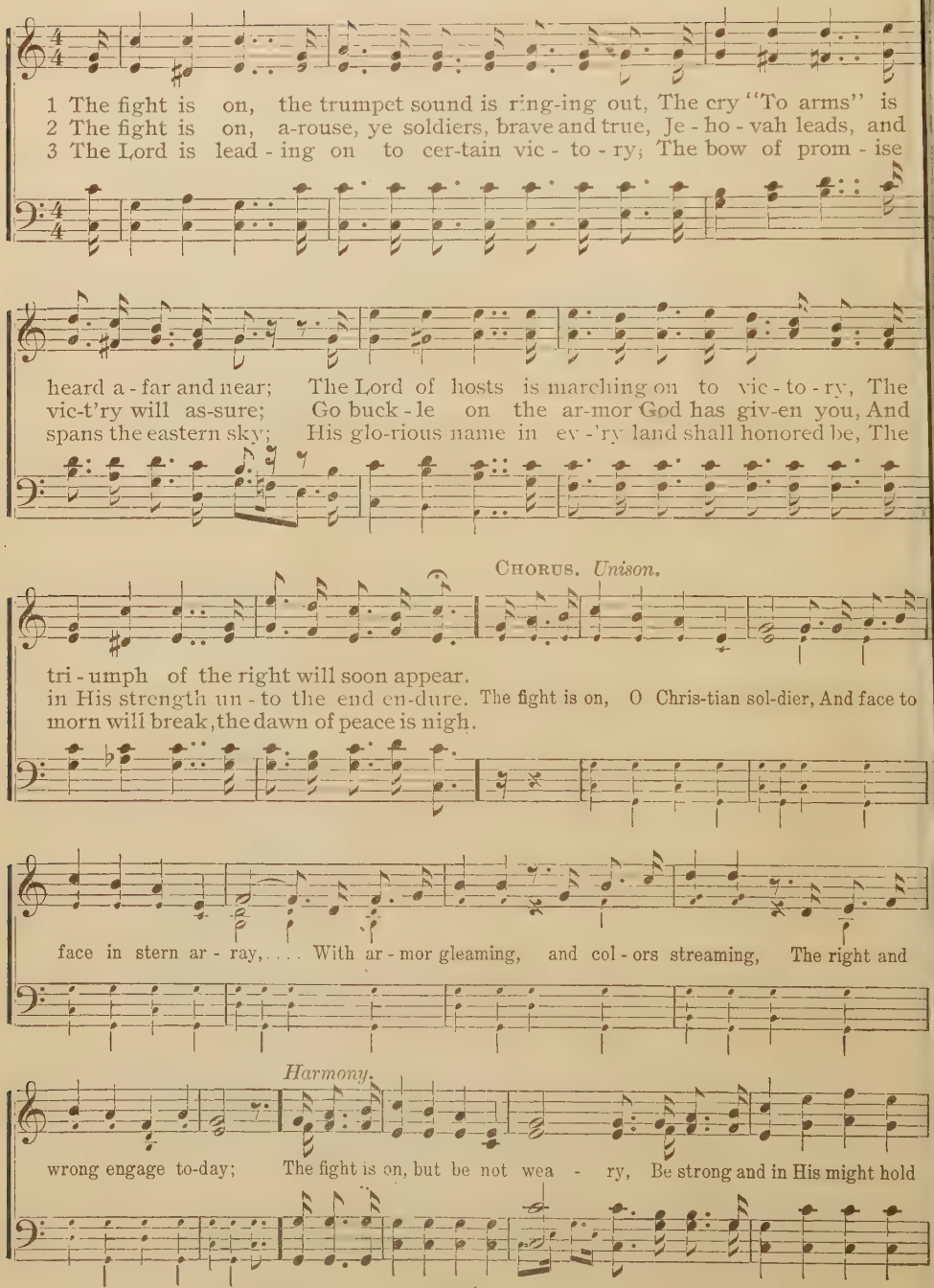
70 The Fight is On

MRS. C. H. M. "Fight the good fight of faith" MRS. C. H. MORRIS


1 The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2 The fight is on, a-rouse, ye soldiers, brave and true, Je - ho - vah leads, and
3 The Lord is lead - ing on to cer-tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise
heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry, The
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck - le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the eastern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry land shall honored be, The
CHORUS. Unison.
tri - umph of the right will soon appear.
in His strength un - to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.
face in stern ar - ray, ... With ar - mor gleaming, and col - ors streaming, The right and
Harmony.
wrong engage to-day; The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in His might hold

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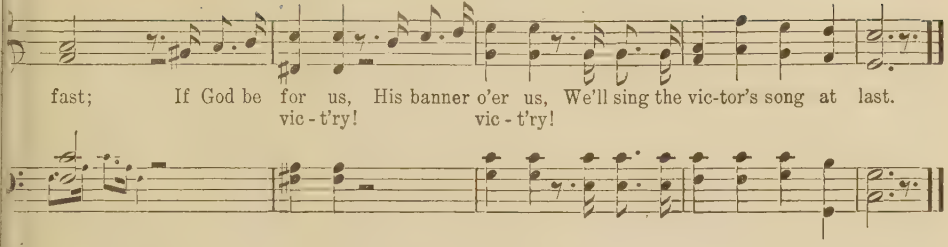
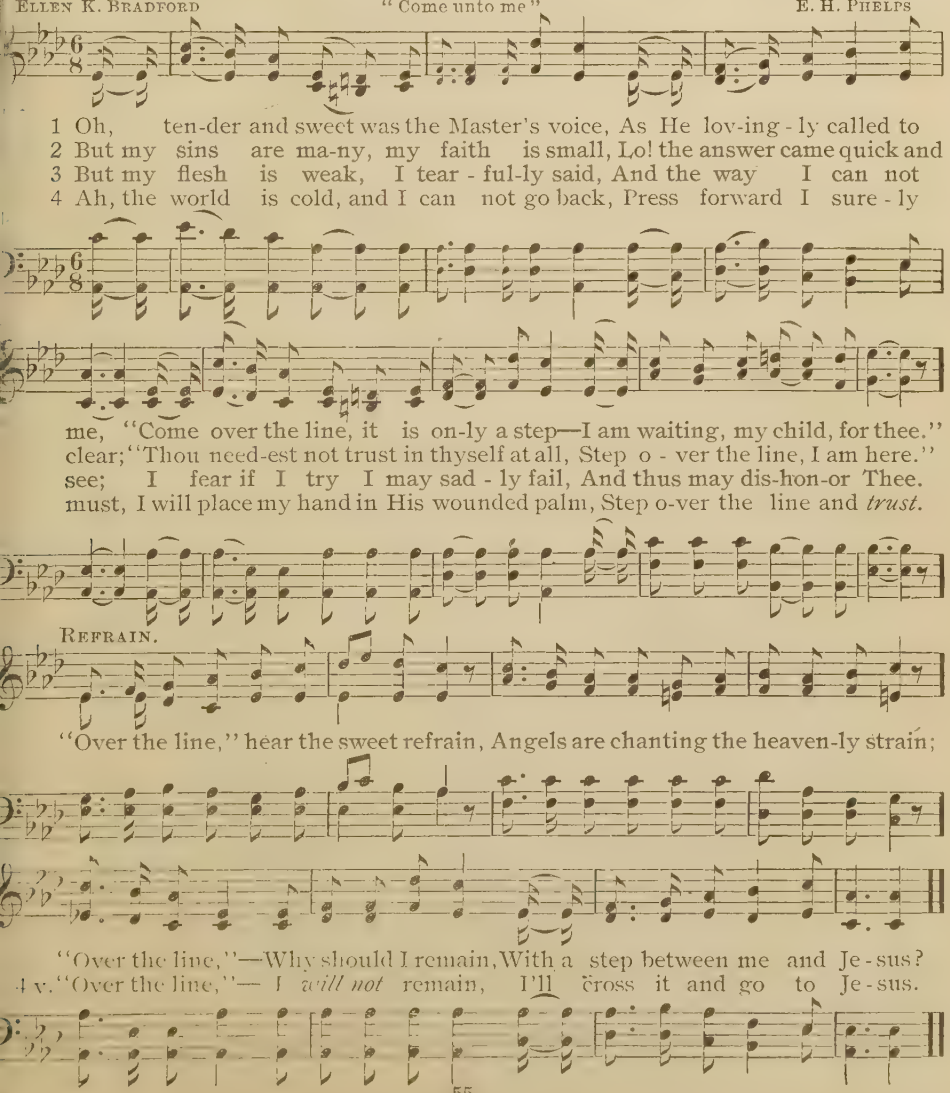
The Fight is On



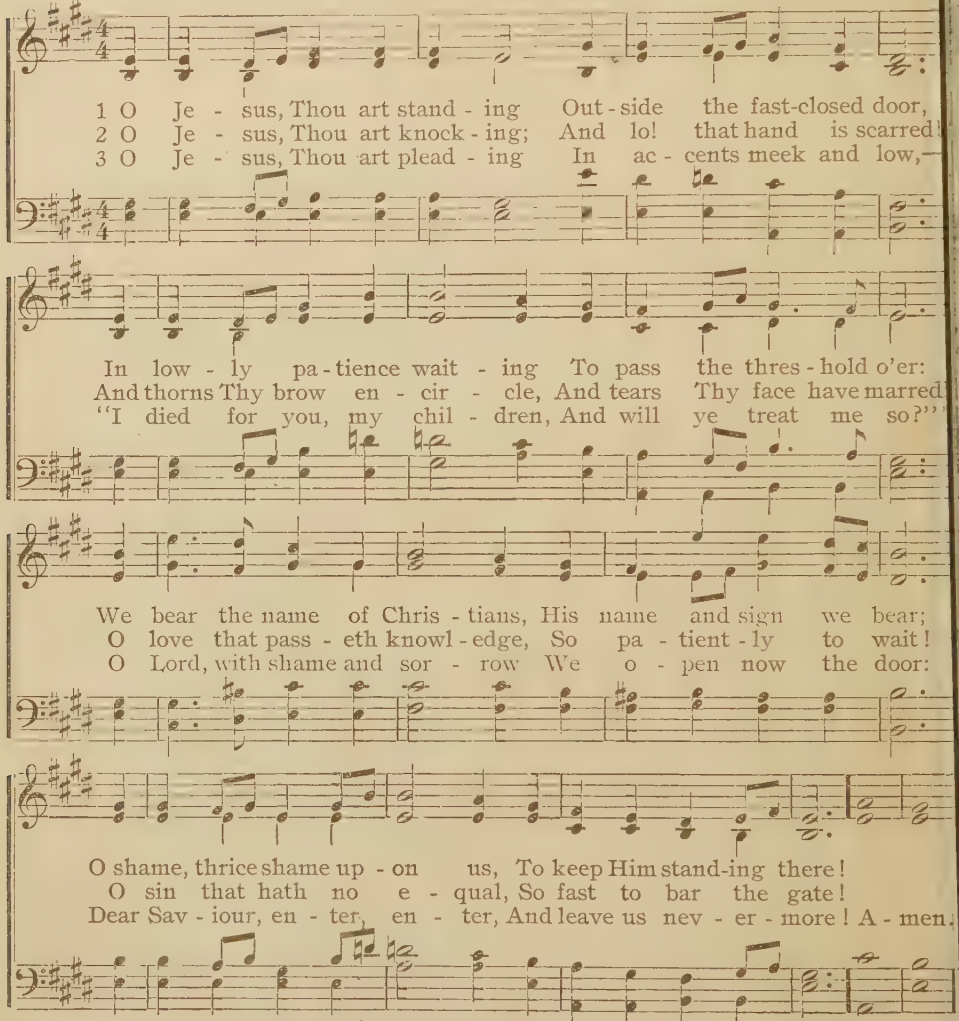
71 Over the Line

ELLEN K. BRADFORD "Come unto me" E. H. PHELPS


1 Oh, ten-der and sweet was the Master's voice, As He lov-ing - ly called to me, "Come over the line, it is on-ly a step—I am waiting, my child, for thee."
2 But my sins are ma-ny, my faith is small, Lo! the answer came quick and clear; "Thou need-est not trust in thyself at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
3 But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful-ly said, And the way I can not see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail, And thus may dis-hon-or Thee.
4 Ah, the world is cold, and I can not go back, Press forward I sure - ly must, I will place my hand in His wounded palm, Step o-ver the line and *trust*.
REFRAIN.
"Over the line," hear the sweet refrain, Angels are chanting the heaven-ly strain;
"Over the line,"—Why should I remain, With a step between me and Je - sus?
4 v. "Over the line,"— I *will not* remain, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

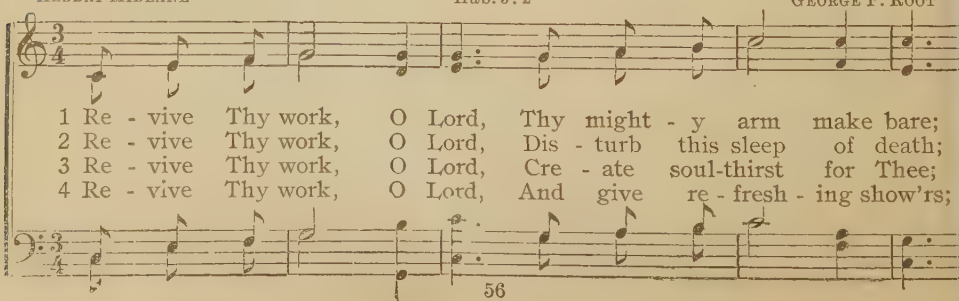
72 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

WILLIAM W. HOW — "Behold, I stand at the door and knock" — EDWARD HUSBAND

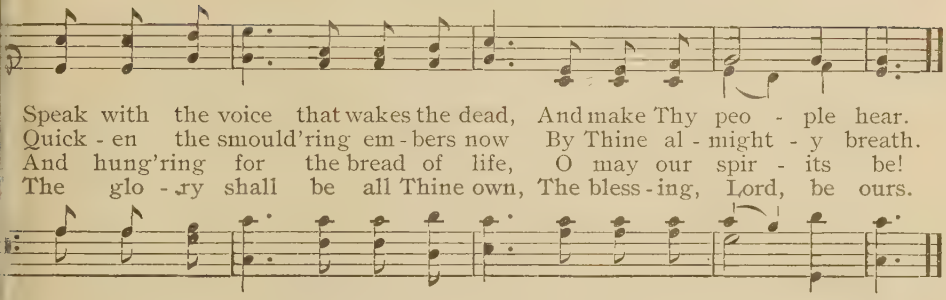

1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2 O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred!
3 O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear;
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A - men.

73 Revive Thy Work, O Lord

ALBERT MIDLANE — Hab. 3:2 — GEORGE F. ROOT

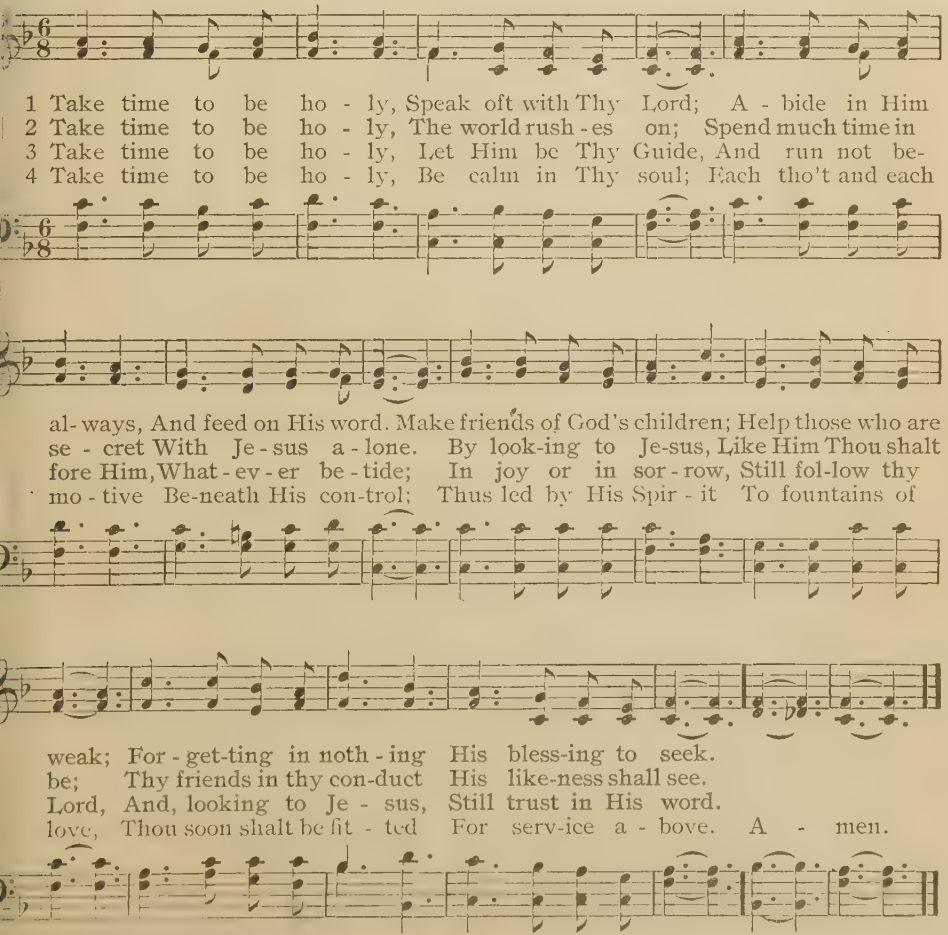

1 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee;
4 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs;

Revive Thy Work, O Lord


Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
Quick - en the smould'ring em - bers now By Thine al - might - y breath.
And hung'ring for the bread of life, O may our spir - its be!
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless - ing, Lord, be ours.

74 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF "Pray without ceasing" GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1 Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with Thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2 Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3 Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be Thy Guide, And run not be-
4 Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in Thy soul; Each tho't and each
al - ways, And feed on His word. Make friends of God's children; Help those who are
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone. By look-ing to Je-sus, Like Him Thou shalt
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Still fol-low thy
mo - tive Be-neath His con-trol; Thus led by His Spir - it To fountains of
weak; For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His like-ness shall see.
Lord, And, looking to Je - sus, Still trust in His word.
love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove. A - men.

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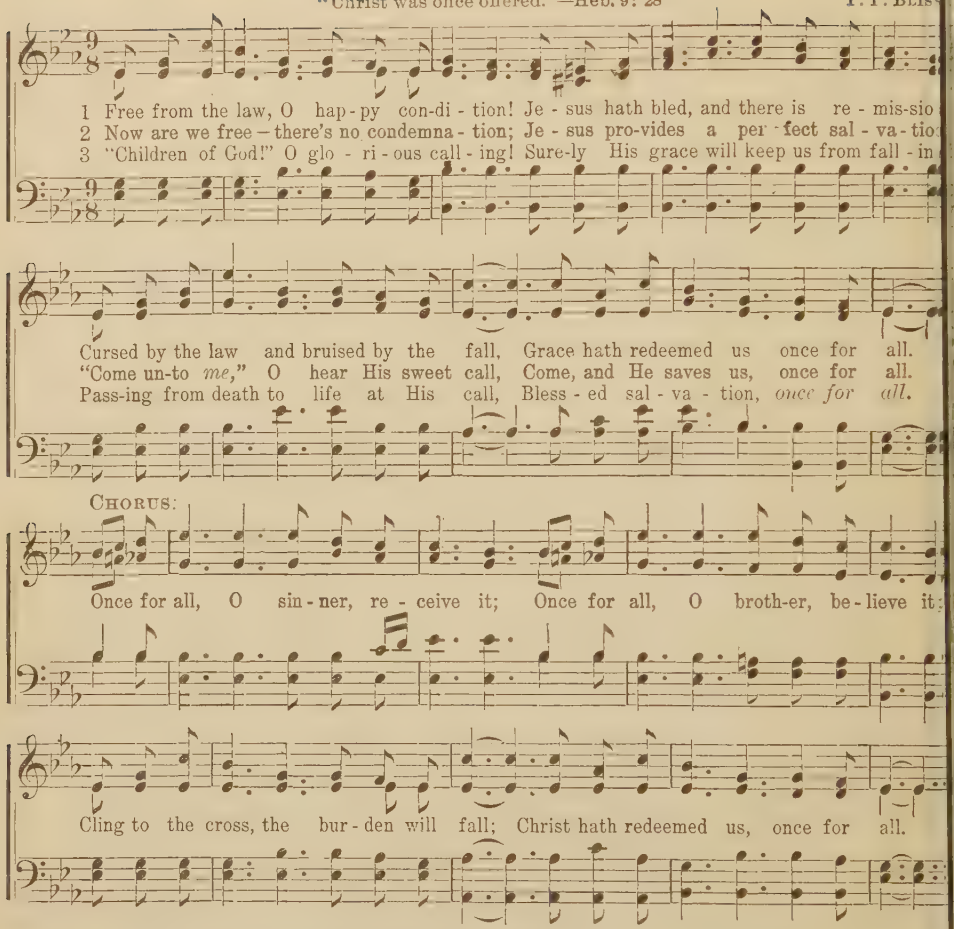
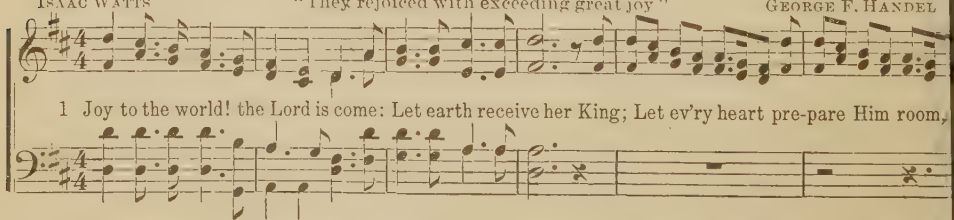
75 Once For All

"Christ was once offered."—Heb. 9: 28 P. P. Bliss


1 Free from the law, O hap - py con-di - tion! Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis-sio
2 Now are we free – there's no condemna - tion; Je - sus pro-vides a per - fect sal - va - tio
3 "Children of God!" O glo - ri - ous call - ing! Sure-ly His grace will keep us from fall - in
Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
"Come un-to *me*," O hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us, once for all.
Pass-ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion, *once for all.*
CHORUS:
Once for all, O sin - ner, re - ceive it; Once for all, O broth-er, be - lieve it;
Cling to the cross, the bur - den will fall; Christ hath redeemed us, once for all.

76 Joy to the World! the Lord is Come

ISAAC WATTS "They rejoiced with exceeding great joy" GEORGE F. HANDEL

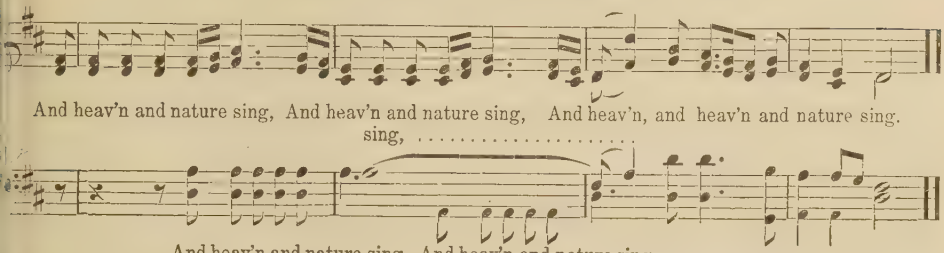


2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

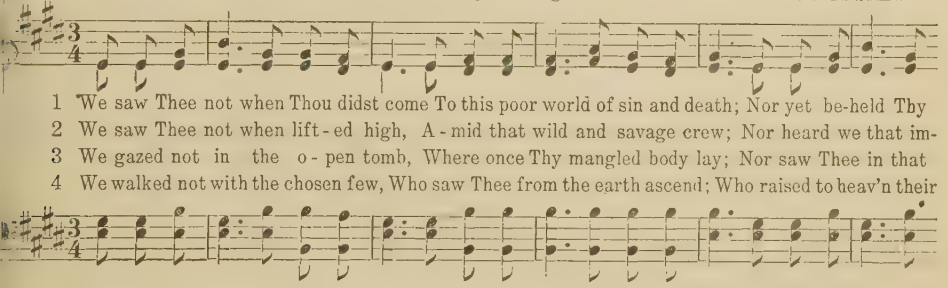
Joy to the World! the Lord is Come

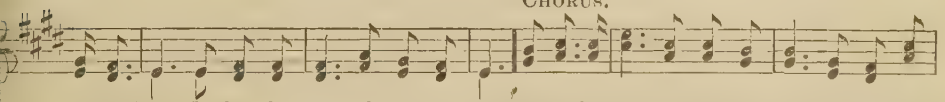

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
sing, ...
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

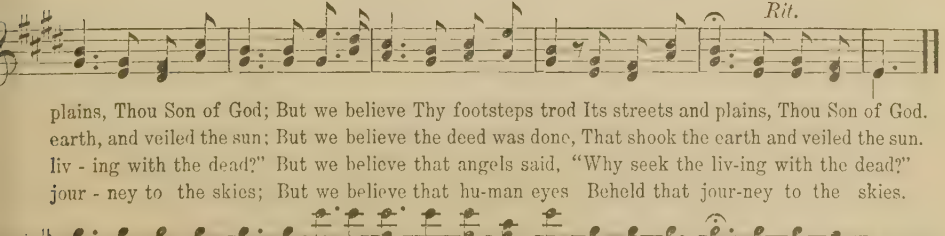
77

We Believe

A Favorite in England "Faith comes by hearing" KNOWLES SHAW

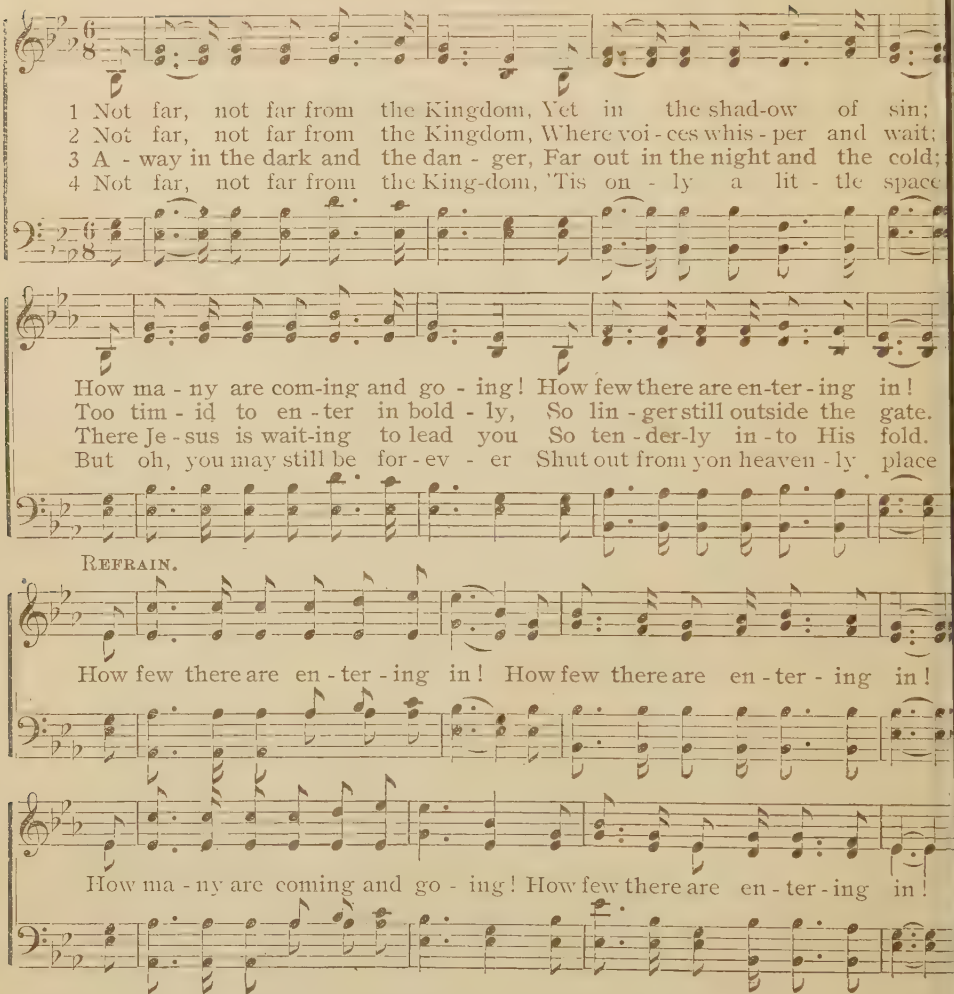

1 We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death; Nor yet be-held Thy
2 We saw Thee not when lift-ed high, A-mid that wild and savage crew; Nor heard we that im-
3 We gazed not in the o-pen tomb, Where once Thy mangled body lay; Nor saw Thee in that
4 We walked not with the chosen few, Who saw Thee from the earth ascend; Who raised to heav'n their


CHORUS.
cottage home, In that de-spis-ed Naz-a-reth; But we believe Thy footsteps trod Its streets and
ploring cry, "Forgive, they know not what they do." But we believe the deed was done, That shook the
"upper room," Nor met Thee on the o-pen way; But we believe that angels said, "Why seek the
wond'ring view, Then low to earth all prostrate bend; But we believe that human eyes Be-held that


Rit.
plains, Thou Son of God; But we believe Thy footsteps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
earth, and veiled the sun; But we believe the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
liv-ing with the dead?" But we believe that angels said, "Why seek the liv-ing with the dead?"
jour-ney to the skies; But we believe that hu-man eyes Beheld that jour-ney to the skies.

78 Not Far From the Kingdom

Words arr. "Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—Mark 12: 34 IRA D. SANKEY


1 Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin;
2 Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voi-ces whis-per and wait;
3 A-way in the dark and the dan-ger, Far out in the night and the cold;
4 Not far, not far from the King-dom, 'Tis on-ly a lit-tle space
How ma-ny are com-ing and go-ing! How few there are en-ter-ing in!
Too tim-id to en-ter in bold-ly, So lin-ger still outside the gate.
There Je-sus is wait-ing to lead you So ten-der-ly in-to His fold.
But oh, you may still be for-ev-er Shut out from yon heaven-ly place
REFRAIN.
How few there are en-ter-ing in! How few there are en-ter-ing in!
How ma-ny are coming and go-ing! How few there are en-ter-ing in!

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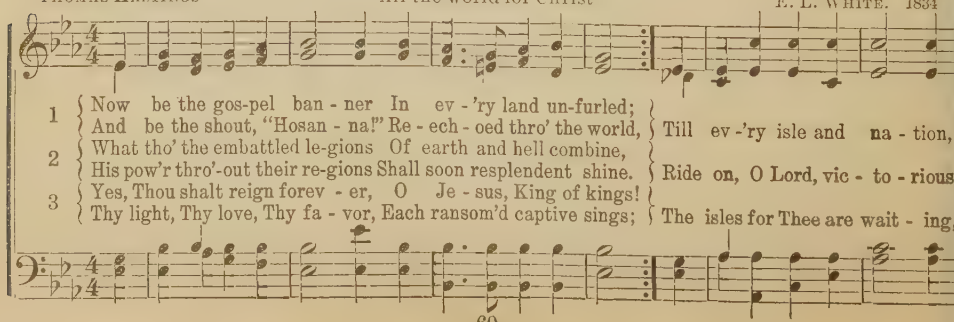
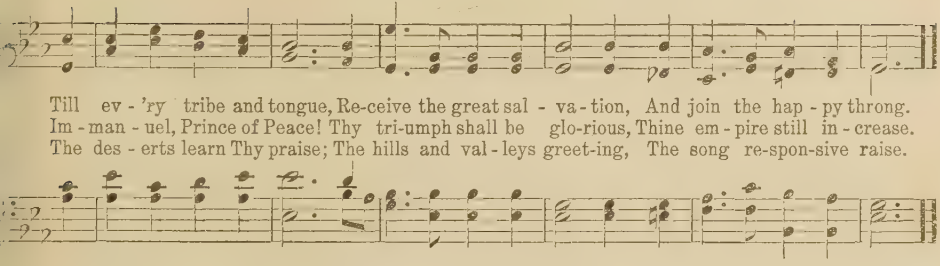
79 Now Be the Gospel Banner

THOMAS HASTINGS "All the world for Christ" E. L. WHITE. 1834


1 Now be the gos-pel ban-ner In ev-'ry land un-furled;
And be the shout, "Hosan-na!" Re-ech-oed thro' the world,
Till ev-'ry isle and na-tion,
2 What tho' the embattled le-gions Of earth and hell combine,
His pow'r thro'-out their re-gions Shall soon resplendent shine.
Ride on, O Lord, vic-to-rious
3 Yes, Thou shalt reign forev-er, O Je-sus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy fa-vor, Each ransom'd captive sings;
The isles for Thee are wait-ing,

Now Be the Gospel Banner


Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue, Re-ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
Im - man - uel, Prince of Peace! Thy tri-umph shall be glo-rious, Thine em - pire still in - crease.
The des - erts learn Thy praise; The hills and val - leys greet-ing, The song re-spon-sive raise.

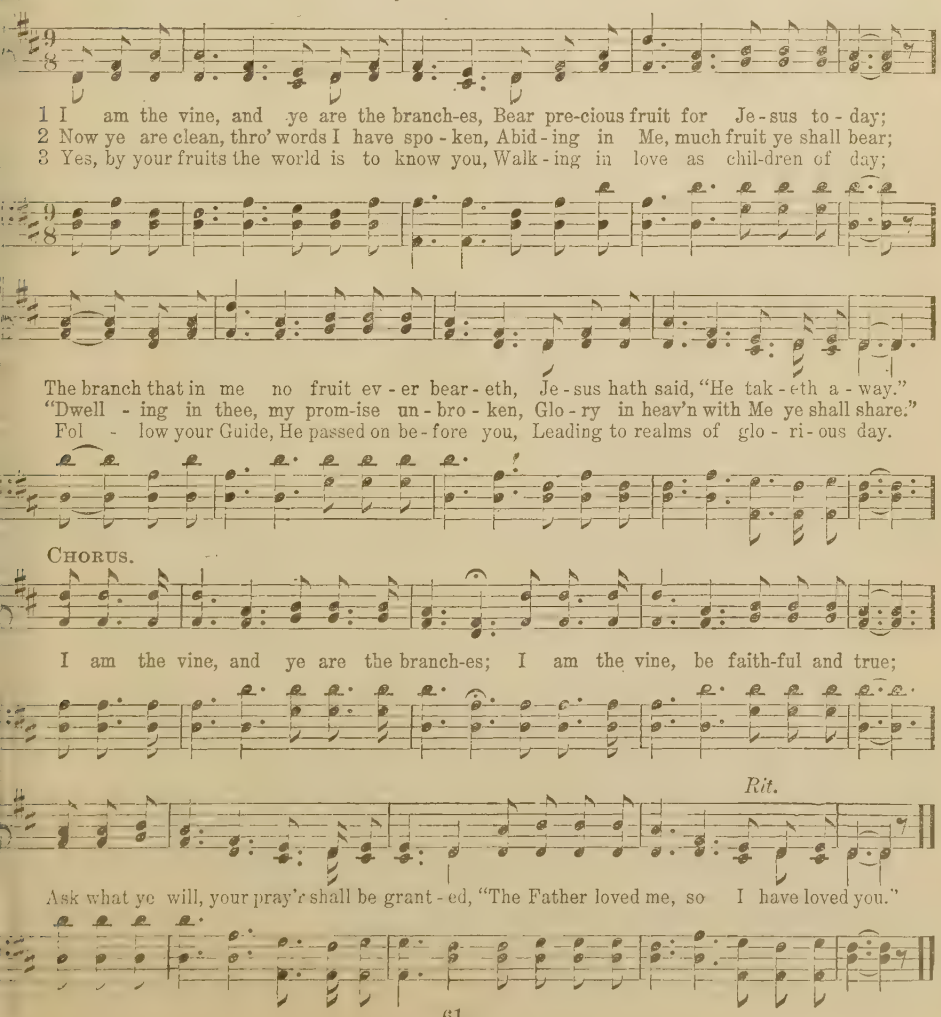
80

"I Am the Vine"

K. S.

"And ye are the branches"

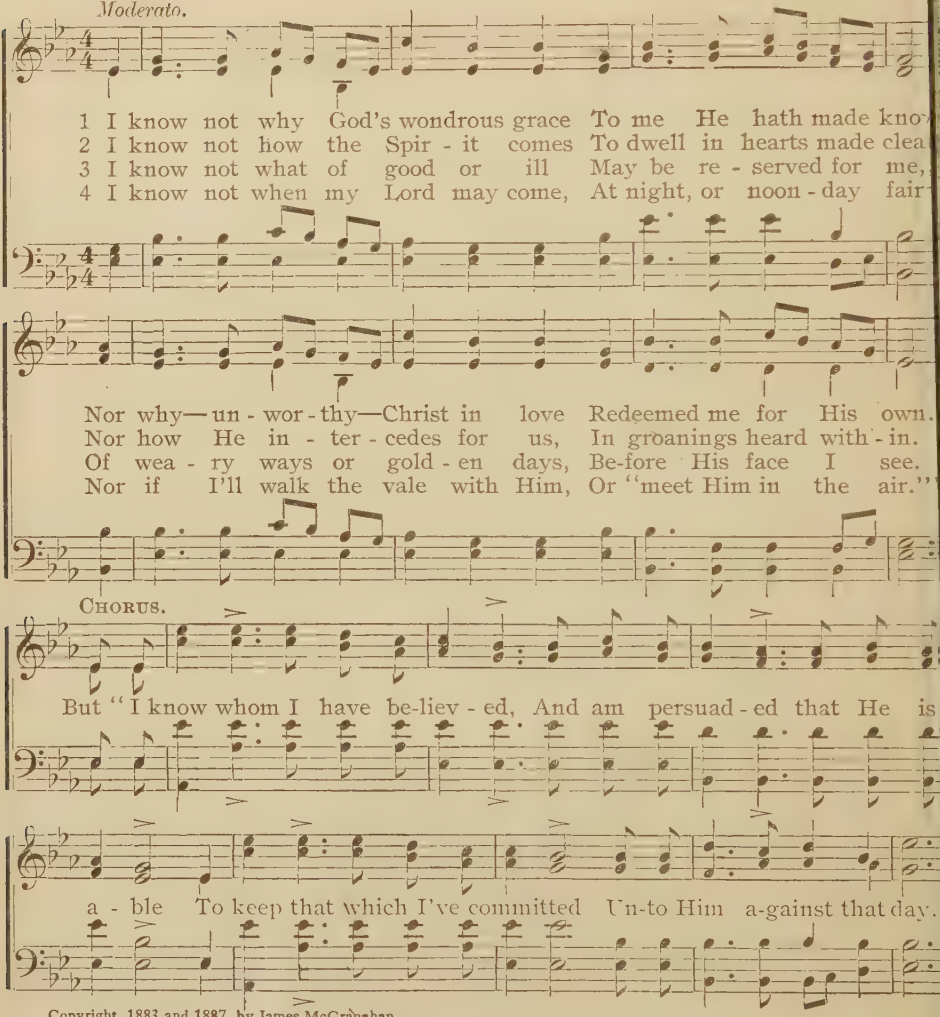
KNOWLES SHAW


1 I am the vine, and ye are the branch-es, Bear pre-cious fruit for Je - sus to - day;
2 Now ye are clean, thro' words I have spo - ken, Abid - ing in Me, much fruit ye shall bear;
3 Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk - ing in love as chil-dren of day;
The branch that in me no fruit ev - er bear - eth, Je - sus hath said, "He tak - eth a - way."
"Dwell - ing in thee, my prom-ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in heav'n with Me ye shall share."
Fol - low your Guide, He passed on be - fore you, Leading to realms of glo - ri - ous day.
CHORUS.
I am the vine, and ye are the branch-es; I am the vine, be faith-ful and true;
Rit.
Ask what ye will, your pray'r shall be grant - ed, "The Father loved me, so I have loved you."

81 I Know Whom I Have Believed

EL. NATHAN — 2 Tim. 1: 12 — JAMES McGRANAHAN

Moderato.


1 I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made kno
2 I know not how the Spir - it comes To dwell in hearts made clea
3 I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
4 I know not when my Lord may come, At night, or noon - day fair
Nor why—un - wor - thy—Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.
Nor how He in - ter - cedes for us, In groanings heard with - in.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be-fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
CHORUS.
But "I know whom I have be-liev - ed, And am persuad - ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

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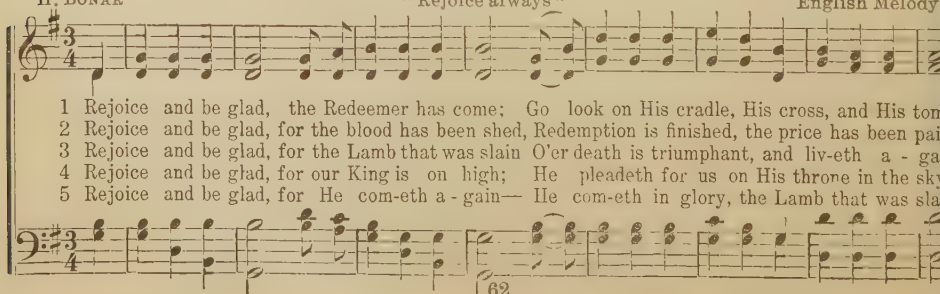
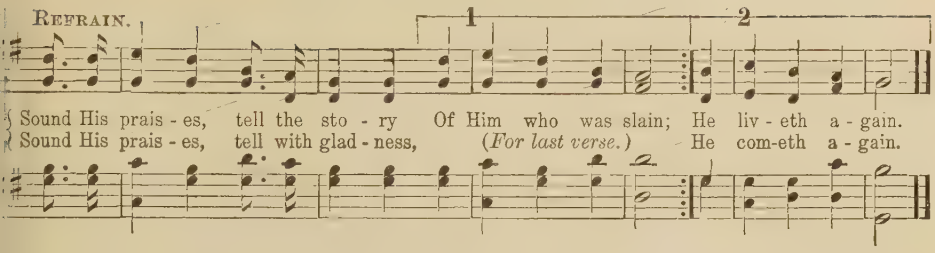
82 Rejoice and Be Glad

H. BONAR — "Rejoice always" — English Melody

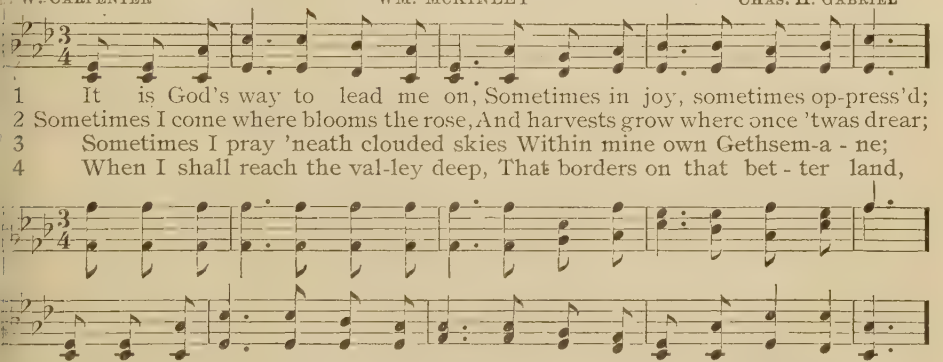

1 Rejoice and be glad, the Redeemer has come; Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tom
2 Rejoice and be glad, for the blood has been shed, Redemption is finished, the price has been paid
3 Rejoice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain O'er death is triumphant, and liv-eth a - gair
4 Rejoice and be glad, for our King is on high; He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
5 Rejoice and be glad, for He com-eth a - gain— He com-eth in glory, the Lamb that was slair

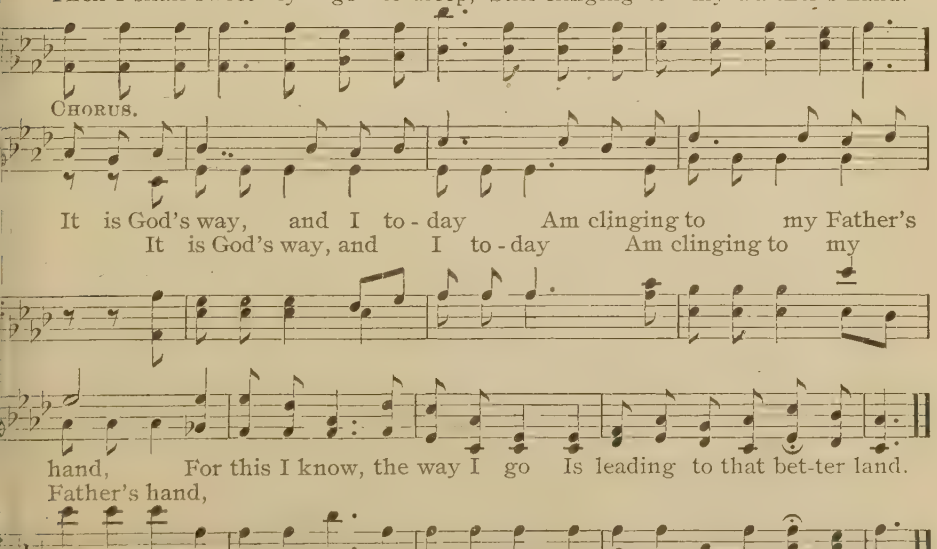
Rejoice and Be Glad


Refrain.
1
2
Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain; He liv - eth a - gain.
Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, (For last verse.) He com-eth a - gain.

3 "It Is God's Way"

W. Carpenter WM. McKinley Chas. H. Gabriel


1 It is God's way to lead me on, Sometimes in joy, sometimes op-press'd;
2 Sometimes I come where blooms the rose, And harvests grow where once 'twas drear;
3 Sometimes I pray 'neath clouded skies Within mine own Gethsem-a - ne;
4 When I shall reach the val-ley deep, That borders on that bet - ter land,
For 'tis the way the saints have gone, And entered in - to heav'nly rest.
I look, and lo! a foot-print shows, The way is glad, for Christ was here!
I cry a - loud, and God re-plies: "Fear not, my child, cling fast to me."
Then I shall sweet - ly go to sleep, Still clinging to my Fa-ther's hand.


Chorus.
It is God's way, and I to - day Am clinging to my Father's
It is God's way, and I to - day Am clinging to my
hand, For this I know, the way I go Is leading to that bet-ter land.
Father's hand,

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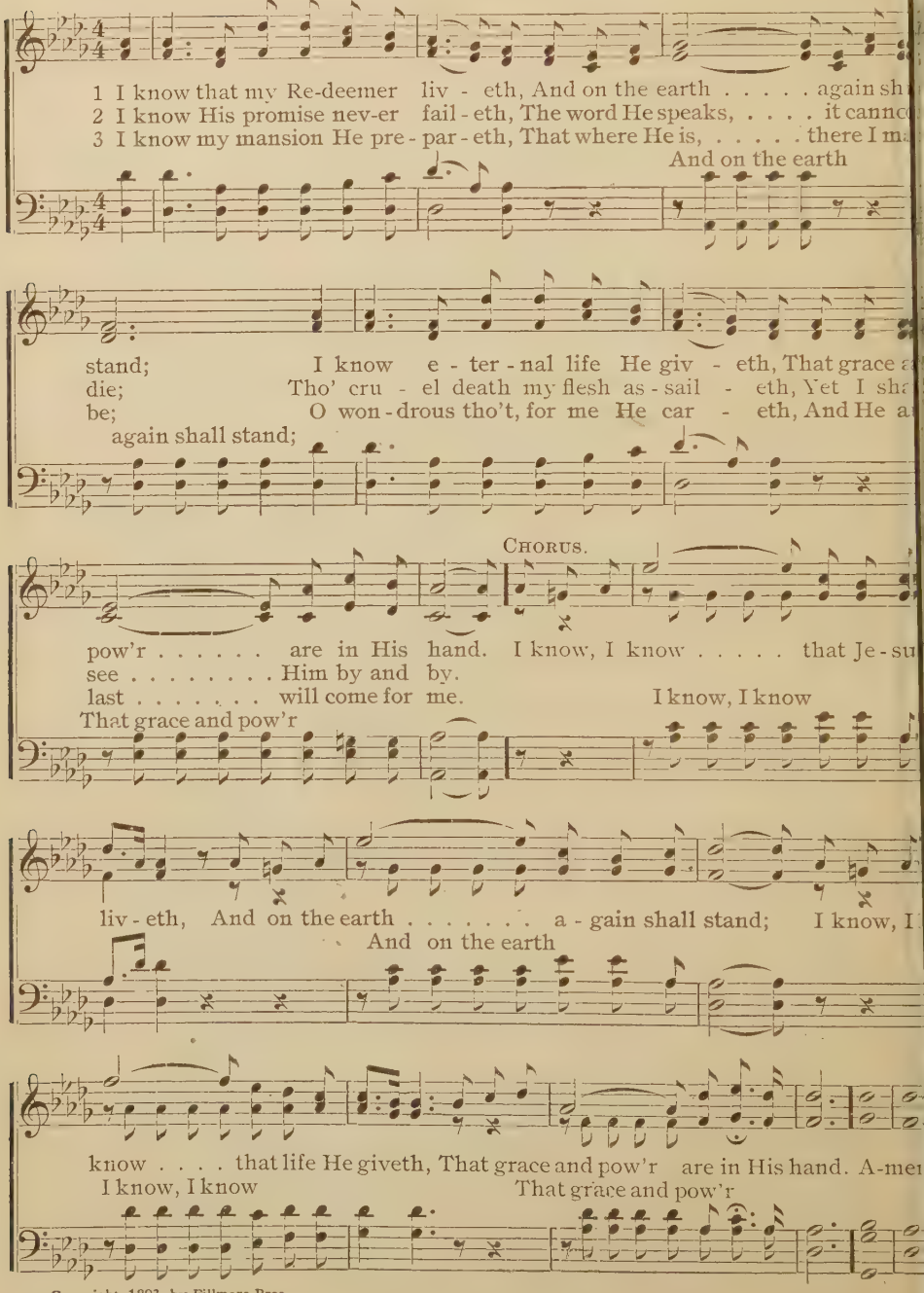
84 I Know that My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE H. BROWN "He ever liveth to make intercession" JAMES H. FILLMORE


1 I know that my Re-deemer liv - eth, And on the earth . . . . . again sh
2 I know His promise nev-er fail - eth, The word He speaks, ... it cannc
3 I know my mansion He pre - par - eth, That where He is, ... there I m
And on the earth
stand; I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace a
die; Tho' cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I sha
be; O won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He a
again shall stand;
CHORUS.
pow'r . . . . . are in His hand. I know, I know . . . . . that Je - su
see . . . . . Him by and by.
last . . . . . will come for me.
I know, I know
That grace and pow'r
liv - eth, And on the earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I
And on the earth
know . . . . that life He giveth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand. A-me
I know, I know
That grace and pow'r

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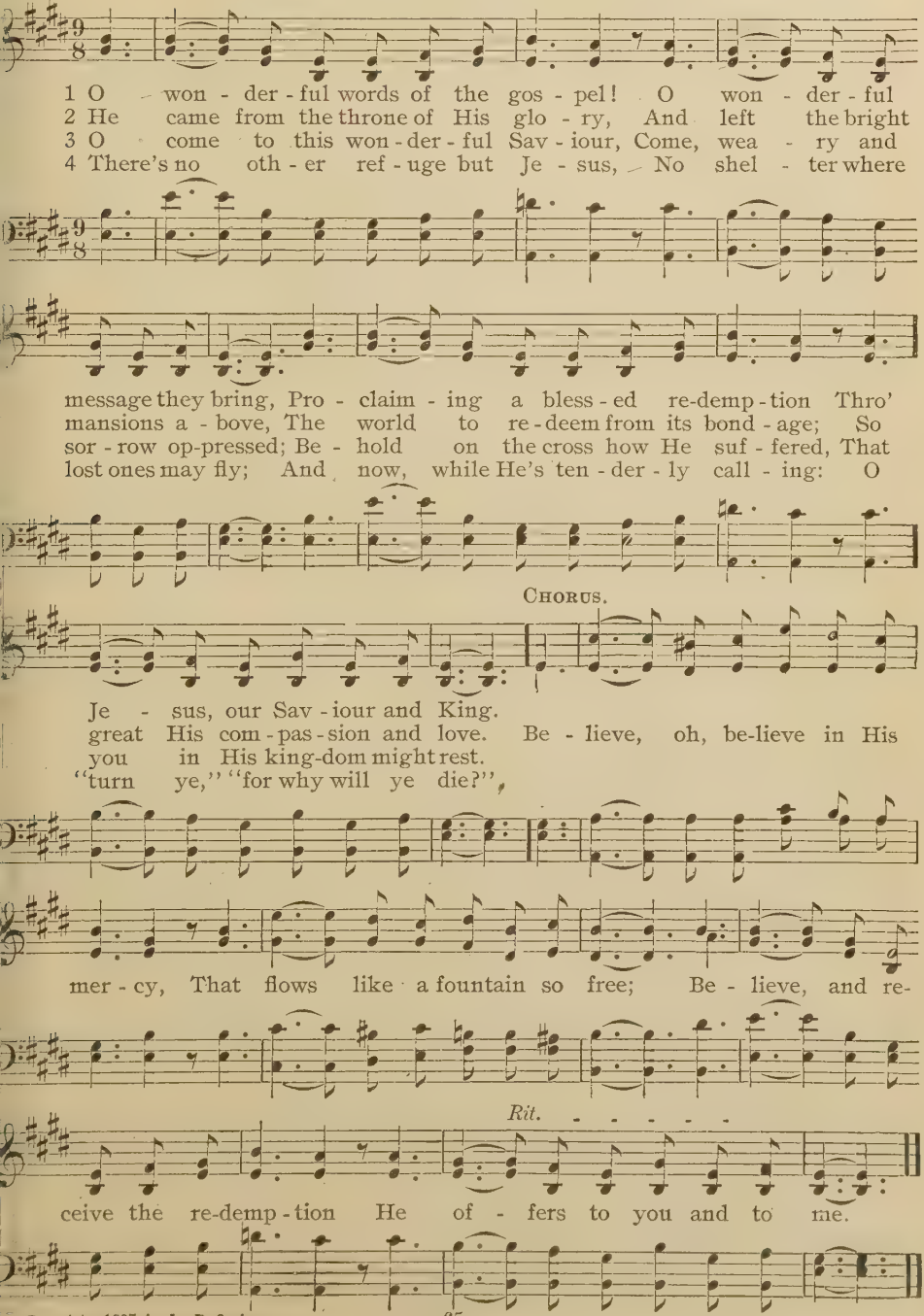
85

Redemption.

F. J. Crosby "In whom we have redemption through his blood."—Eph. 1: 7 Peter Bilhorn


1 O won - der - ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der - ful
2 He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
3 O come to this won - der - ful Sav - iour, Come, wea - ry and
4 There's no oth - er ref - uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where
message they bring, Pro - claim - ing a bless - ed re-demp - tion Thro'
mansions a - bove, The world to re - deem from its bond - age; So
sor - row op-pressed; Be - hold on the cross how He suf - fered, That
lost ones may fly; And now, while He's ten - der - ly call - ing: O
Chorus.
Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King.
great His com - pas - sion and love. Be - lieve, oh, be-lieve in His
you in His king-dom might rest.
"turn ye," "for why will ye die?",
mer - cy, That flows like a fountain so free; Be - lieve, and re-
Rit.
ceive the re-demp - tion He of - fers to you and to me.

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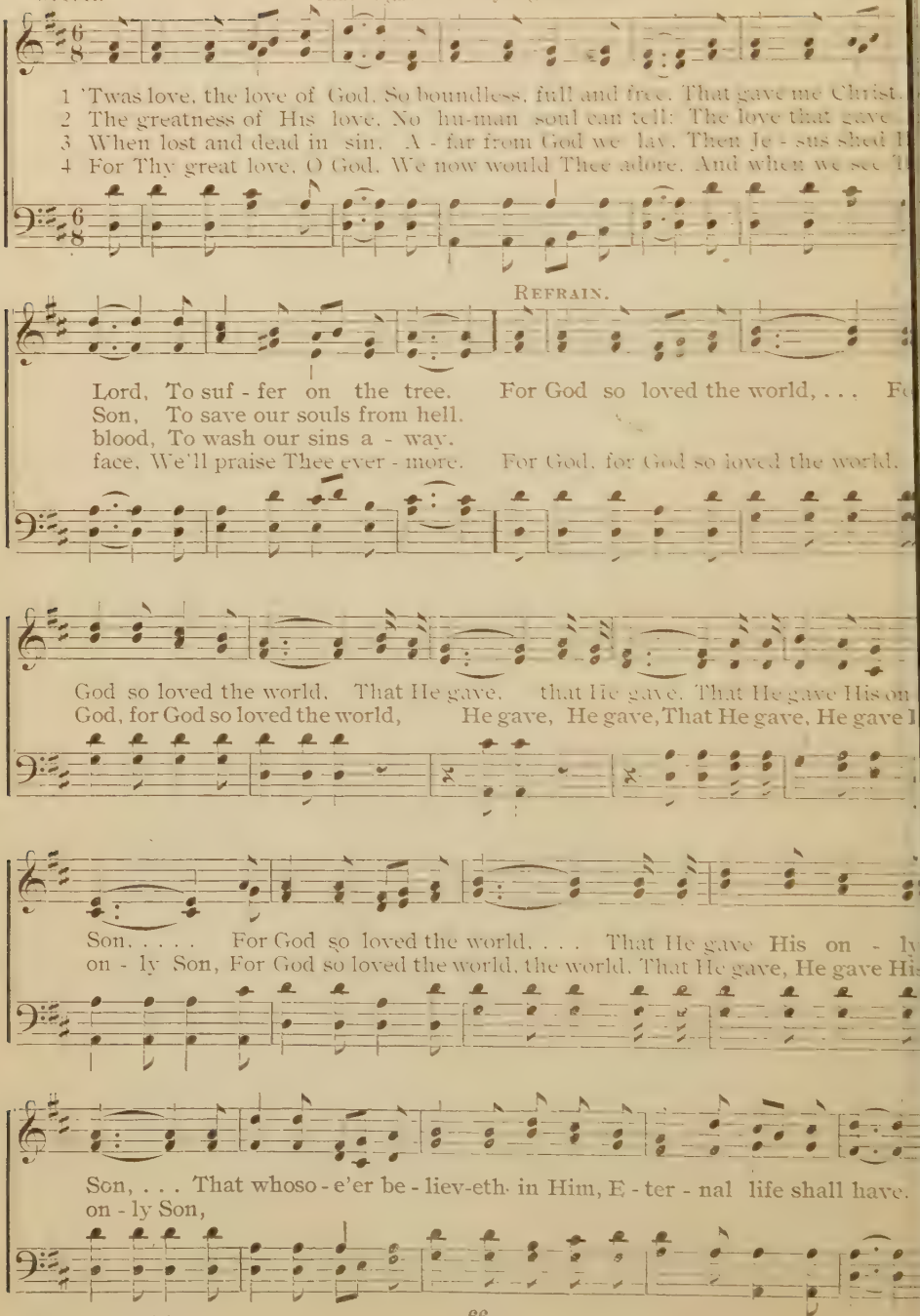
86 For God So Loved the World

W. S. M. "That he gave his only begotten Son" W. S. MARTI


1 'Twas love, the love of God, So boundless, full and free, That gave me Christ.
2 The greatness of His love, No hu-man soul can tell: The love that gave
3 When lost and dead in sin, A - far from God we lay, Then Je - sus shed
4 For Thy great love, O God, We now would Thee adore, And when we see
REFRAIN.
Lord, To suf - fer on the tree. For God so loved the world, . . . Fo
Son, To save our souls from hell.
blood, To wash our sins a - way.
face, We'll praise Thee ever - more. For God, for God so loved the world,
God so loved the world, That He gave, that He gave, That He gave His on
God, for God so loved the world, He gave, He gave, That He gave, He gave
Son, ... For God so loved the world, . . . That He gave His on - ly
on - ly Son, For God so loved the world, the world, That He gave, He gave His
Son, . . . That whoso - e'er be - liev-eth in Him, E - ter - nal life shall have.
on - ly Son,

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7 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—Matt. 9: 12

from ERDMAN NEUMEISTER, 1671 JAMES McGRANAHAN

1 Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2 Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3 Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4 Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n-ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed my ev - 'ry spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN.
Sing it o'er . . . . . and o'er a - gain: . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:
ceiv - - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - - sage
ceiveth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

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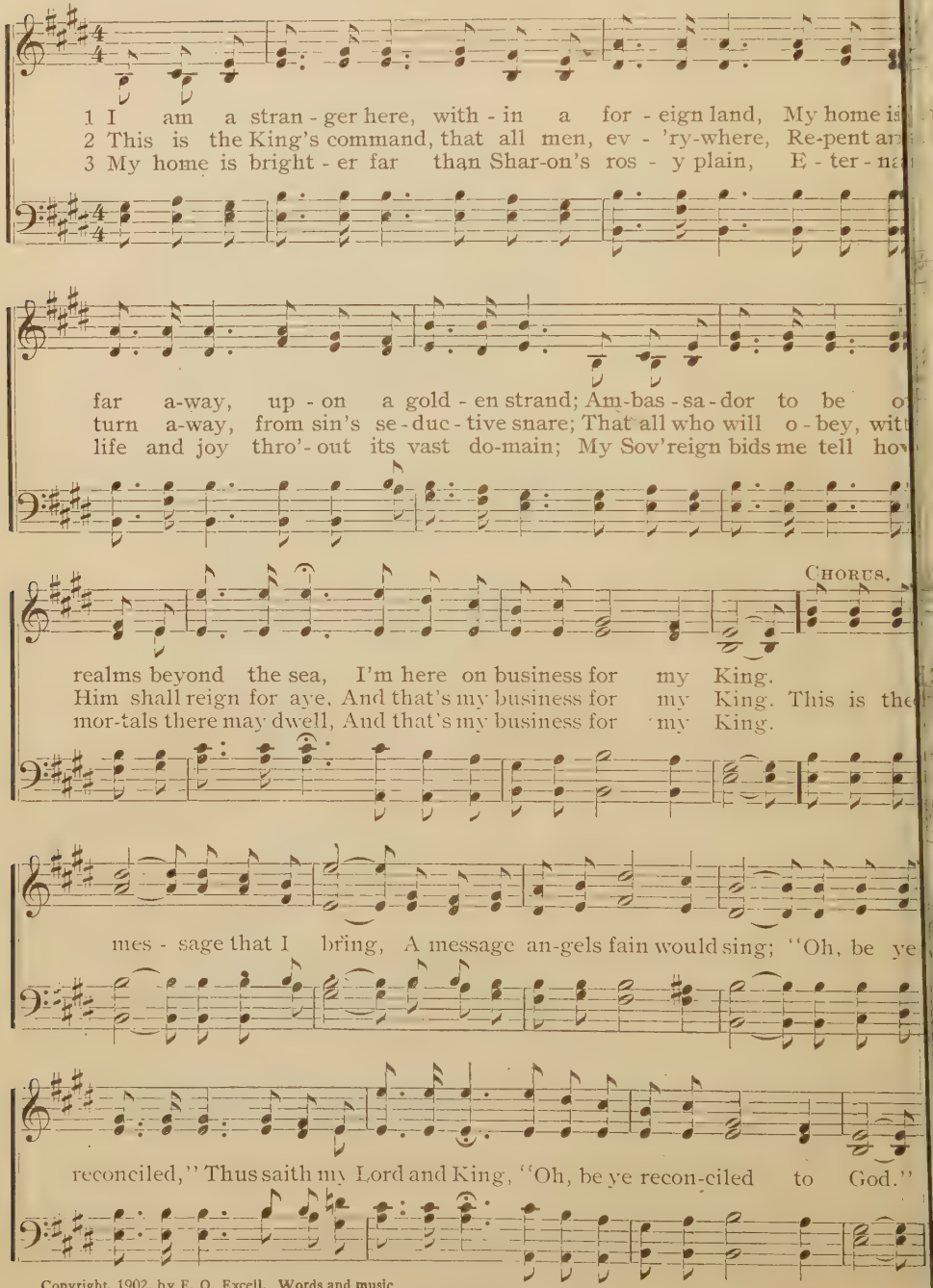
88

The King's Business

"Preaching reconciliation through Jesus Christ"

DR. E. T. CASSEL FLORA H. CASSEL


1 I am a stran - ger here, with - in a for - eign land, My home is
2 This is the King's command, that all men, ev - 'ry-where, Re-pent an
3 My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ros - y plain, E - ter - na
far a-way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be o
turn a-way, from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey, wit
life and joy thro'- out its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell ho
CHORUS.
realms beyond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mor-tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.
mes - sage that I bring, A message an-gels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye
reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye recon-ciled to God."

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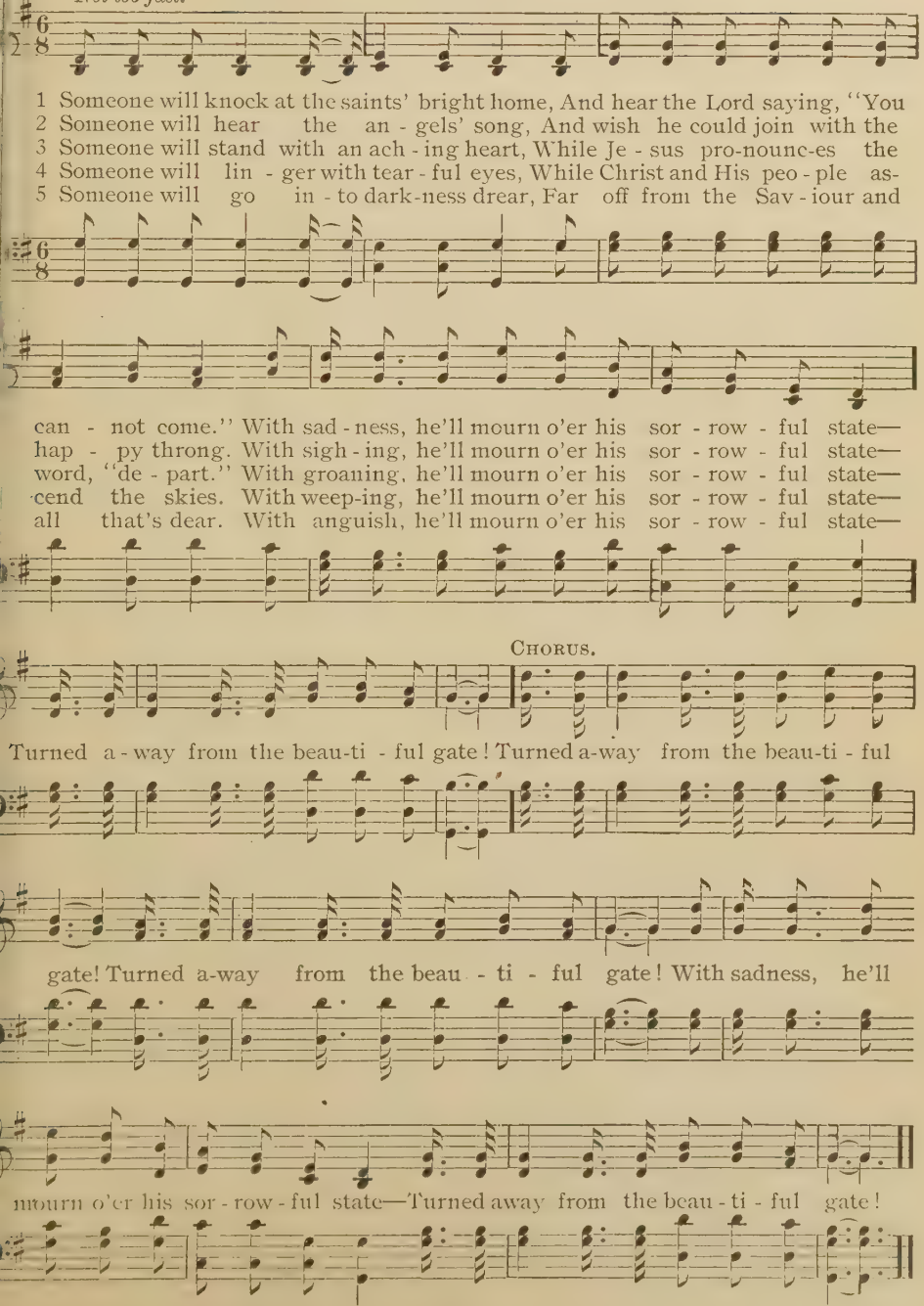
39 Turned Away

D. E. D. "These shall go away into everlasting punishment" D. E. Dortch

Not too fast.

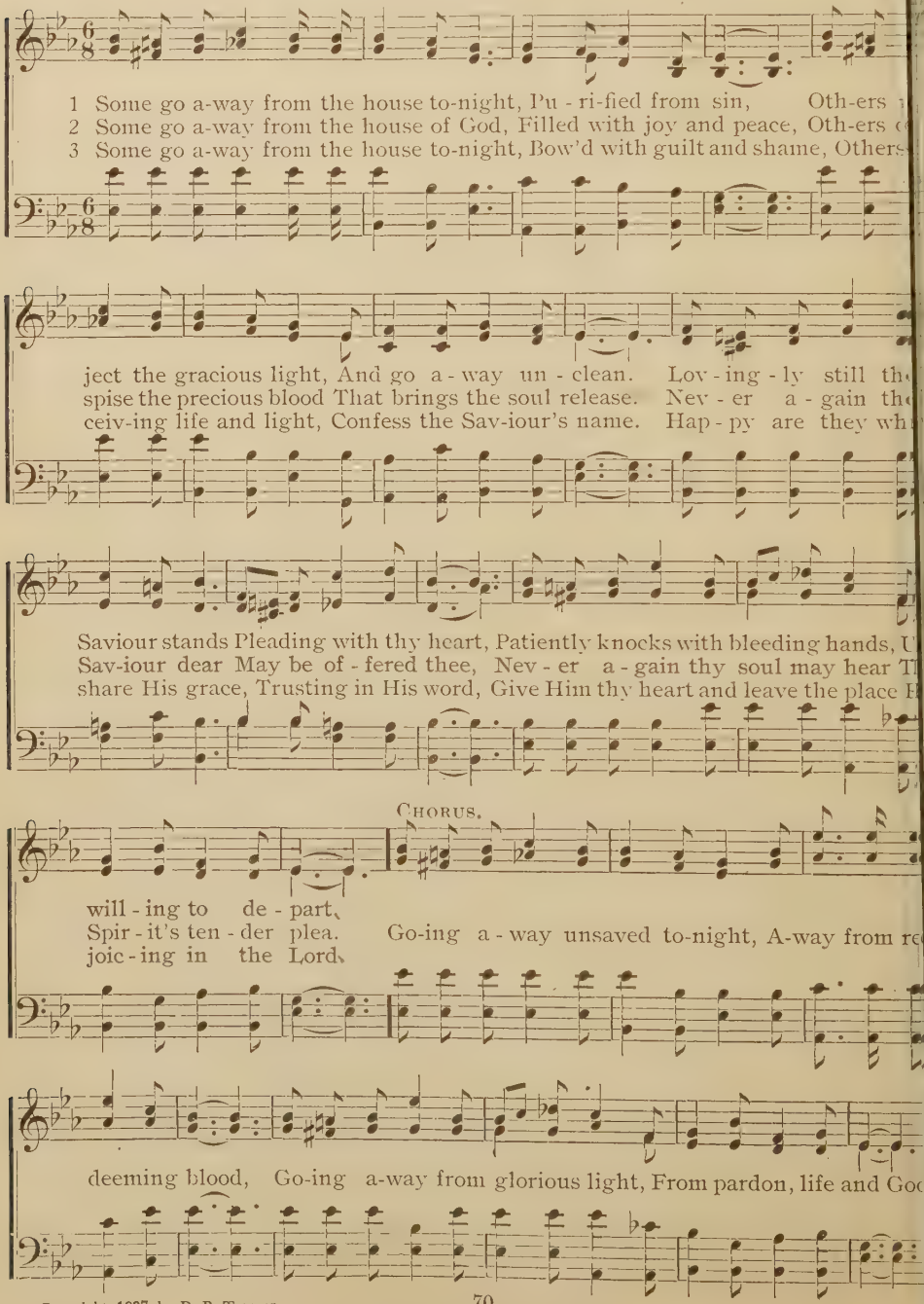

1 Someone will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2 Someone will hear the an - gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3 Someone will stand with an ach - ing heart, While Je - sus pro-nounc-es the
4 Someone will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His peo - ple as-
5 Someone will go in - to dark-ness drear, Far off from the Sav - iour and
can - not come." With sad - ness, he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—
hap - py throng. With sigh - ing, he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—
word, "de - part." With groaning, he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—
cend the skies. With weep-ing, he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—
all that's dear. With anguish, he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—
Chorus.
Turned a - way from the beau-ti - ful gate! Turned a-way from the beau-ti - ful
gate! Turned a-way from the beau - ti - ful gate! With sadness, he'll
mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state—Turned away from the beau - ti - ful gate!

90 Going Away Unsaved

"Ye will not come to me that ye might have life."—John 5: 40

Words arr. for this work

D. B. TOWNER


1 Some go a-way from the house to-night, Pu - ri-fied from sin, Oth-ers
2 Some go a-way from the house of God, Filled with joy and peace, Oth-ers
3 Some go a-way from the house to-night, Bow'd with guilt and shame, Others
ject the gracious light, And go a - way un - clean. Lov - ing - ly still th
spise the precious blood That brings the soul release. Nev - er a - gain th
ceiv-ing life and light, Confess the Sav-iour's name. Hap - py are they wh
Saviour stands Pleading with thy heart, Patiently knocks with bleeding hands,
Sav-iour dear May be of - fered thee, Nev - er a - gain thy soul may hear
share His grace, Trusting in His word, Give Him thy heart and leave the place
CHORUS.
will - ing to de - part,
Spir - it's ten - der plea. Go-ing a - way unsaved to-night, A-way from re
joic - ing in the Lord.
deeming blood, Go-ing a-way from glorious light, From pardon, life and Goo

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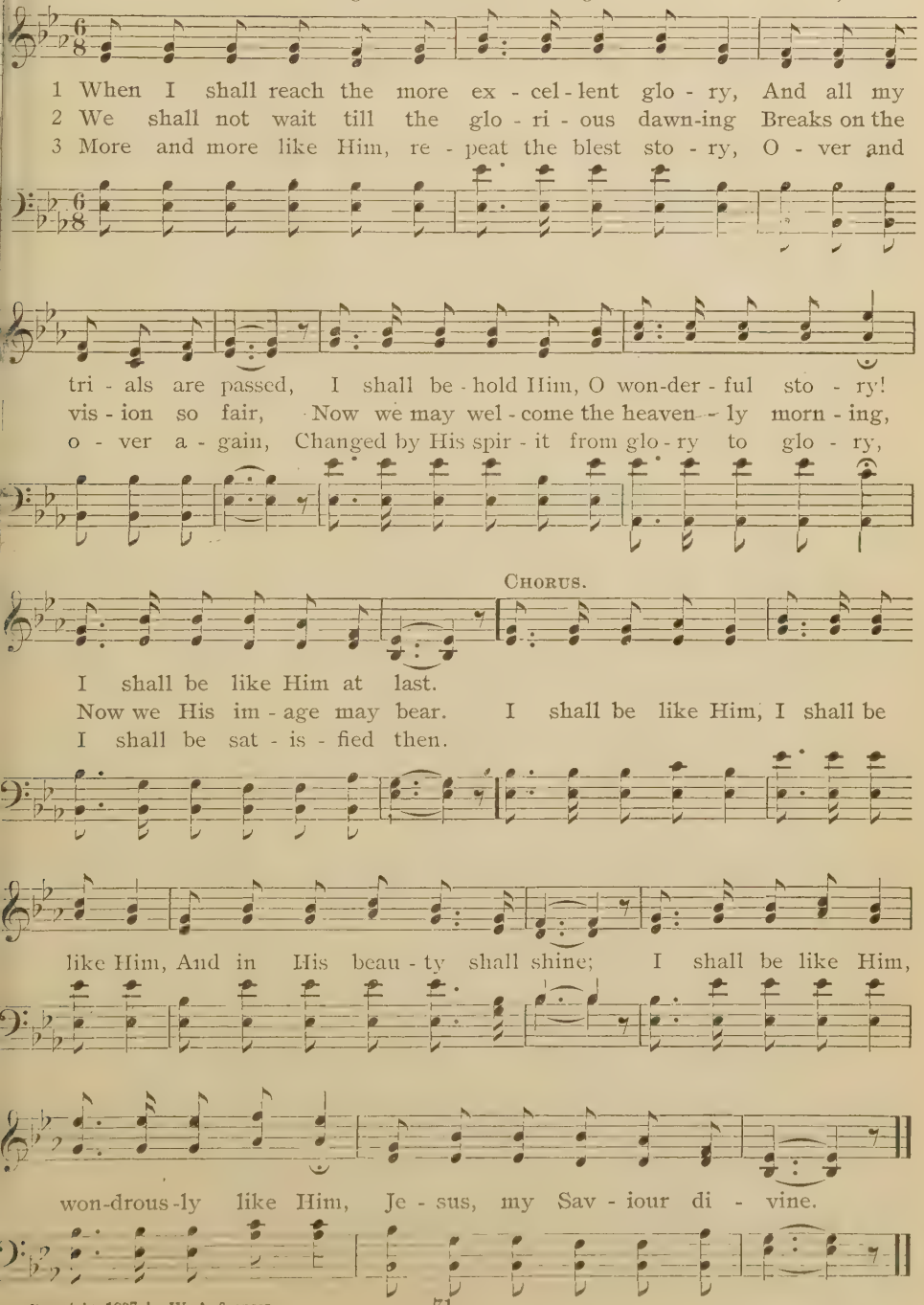
91 I Shall Be Like Him

W. A. S. "Being transformed into his image" Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D.


1 When I shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all my
2 We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawn-ing Breaks on the
3 More and more like Him, re - peat the blest sto - ry, O - ver and
tri - als are passed, I shall be - hold Him, O won-der - ful sto - ry!
vis - ion so fair, Now we may wel - come the heaven - ly morn - ing,
o - ver a - gain, Changed by His spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,
Chorus.
I shall be like Him at last.
Now we His im - age may bear. I shall be like Him, I shall be
I shall be sat - is - fied then.
like Him, And in His beau - ty shall shine; I shall be like Him,
won-drous-ly like Him, Je - sus, my Sav - iour di - vine.

Copyright, 1907, by W. A. Spencer

92 Beautiful Thought

"For we shall see him as he is" LEONARD DAUGHERTY

1 We shall be like Him, O beau-ti-ful tho't, Well may our souls in-to
2 Aft-er the con-flict in peace to sit down, Aft-er the cross to be
3 Nev-er a-gain shall the throbbing head ache, Nev-er a-gain shall the
4 Nev-er shall sin with the trail of its shame Shadow love's sunlight, nor
rapt-ure be wrought; Aft-er the sor-rows, the woe and the tears,
wreathed with the crown, Aft-er the dust and the soil of the way,
beat-ing heart break, Nev-er the task drop from wea-ry-ing hands,
chill its clear flame; Sav-iour, oft grieved in the house of Thy friends
CHORUS.
We shall be like Him when Je-sus ap-pears. Beau - - ti-ful
With Him and like Him for-ev-er to stay.
Nor the feet fail in the brightest of lands.
Ne'er will we wound Thee when earth's frail life ends. We shall be like Him, O
thought, ... O beau - - ti-ful thought, ...
beau-ti-ful thought, We shall be like Him, O beau-ti-ful thought,
We shall be like Him, O beau-ti-ful tho't, Beauti-ful, beau-ti-ful tho't.

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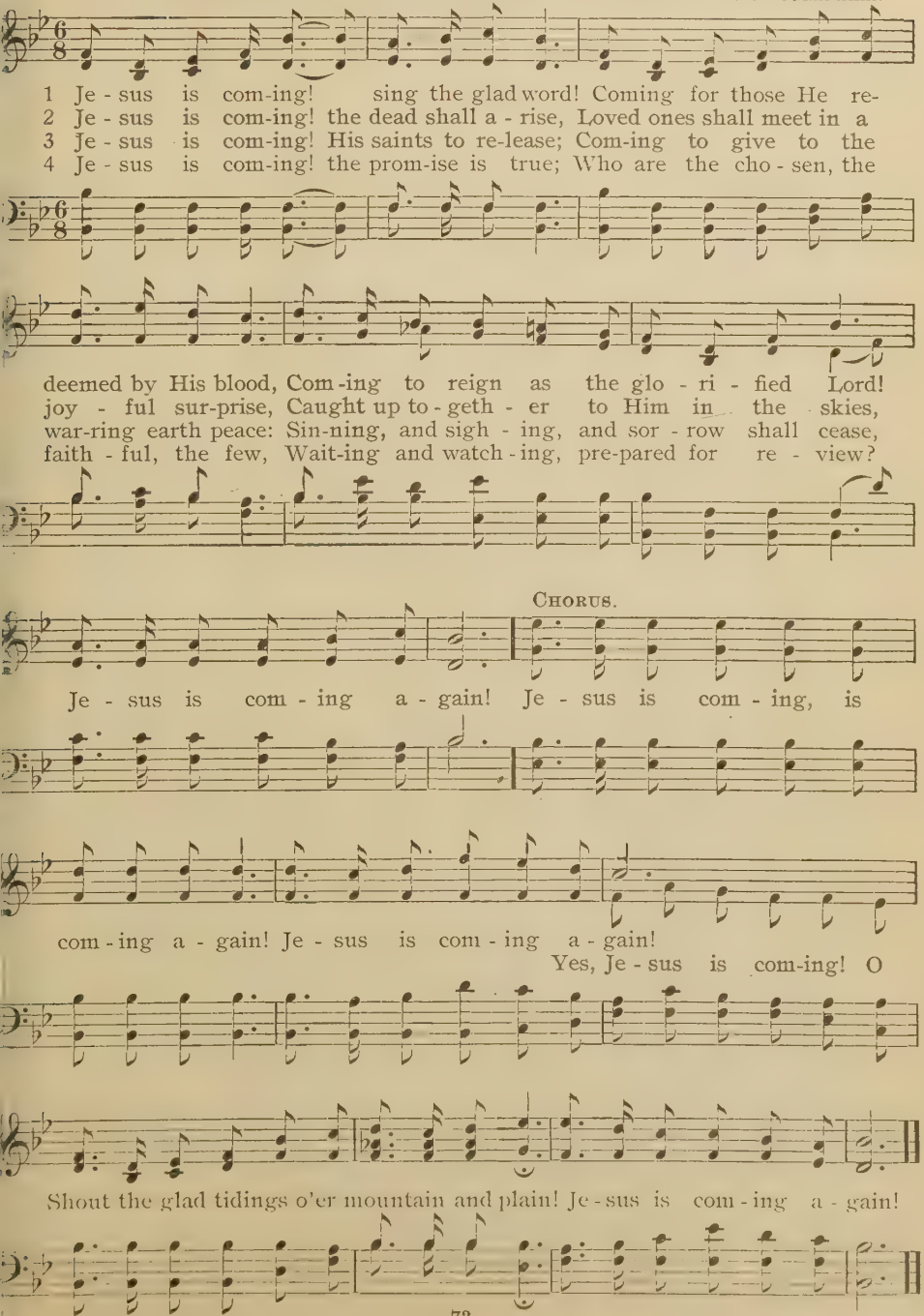
93 Jesus Is Coming.

EL. NATHAN "The Lord himself shall descend from heaven."—1 Thess. 4: 16 JAMES McGRANAHAN


1 Je - sus is com-ing! sing the glad word! Coming for those He re-
2 Je - sus is com-ing! the dead shall a - rise, Loved ones shall meet in a
3 Je - sus is com-ing! His saints to re-lease; Com-ing to give to the
4 Je - sus is com-ing! the prom-ise is true; Who are the cho - sen, the
deemed by His blood, Com-ing to reign as the glo - ri - fied Lord!
joy - ful sur-prise, Caught up to - geth - er to Him in the skies,
war-ring earth peace: Sin-ning, and sigh - ing, and sor - row shall cease,
faith - ful, the few, Wait-ing and watch - ing, pre-pared for re - view?
CHORUS.
Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing, is
com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Yes, Je - sus is com-ing! O
Shout the glad tidings o'er mountain and plain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

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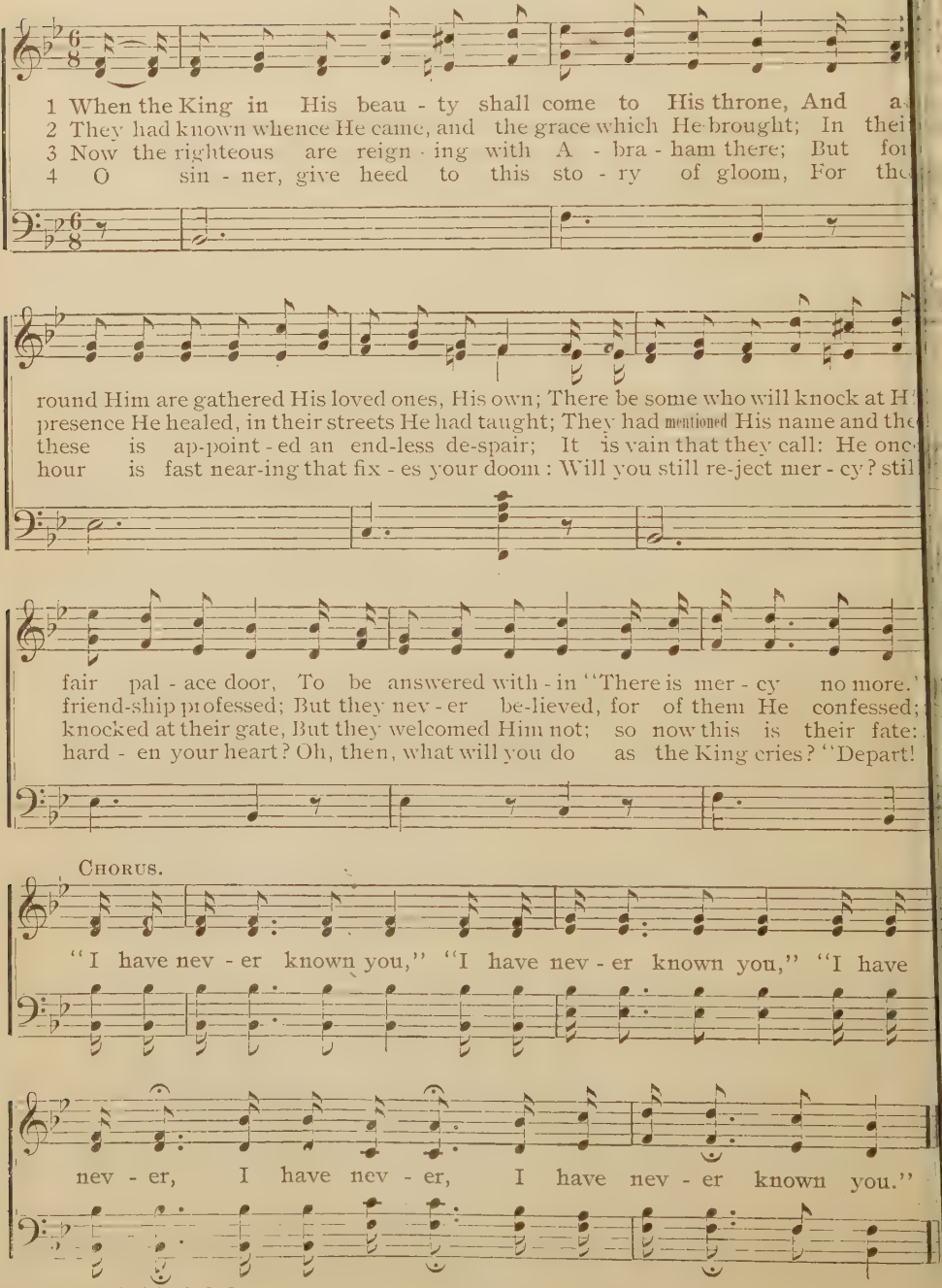
94 I Never Knew You

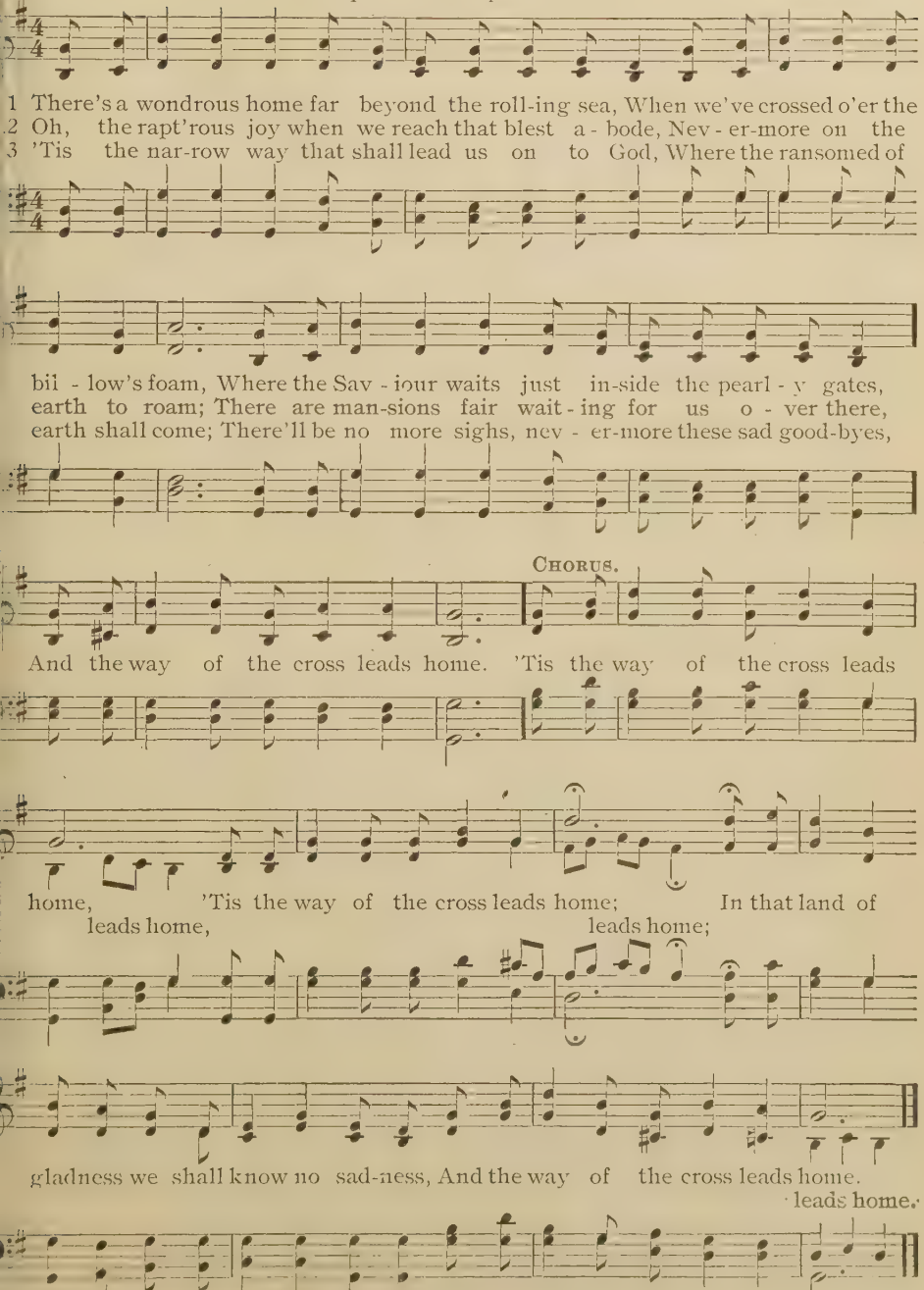
MRS. G. C. NEEDHAM "I never knew you: depart from Me."—Matt. 7: 23 C. C. CASE


1 When the King in His beau - ty shall come to His throne, And a
2 They had known whence He came, and the grace which He brought; In thei
3 Now the righteous are reign - ing with A - bra - ham there; But fo
4 O sin - ner, give heed to this sto - ry of gloom, For the
round Him are gathered His loved ones, His own; There be some who will knock at H
presence He healed, in their streets He had taught; They had mentioned His name and the
these is ap-point - ed an end-less de-spair; It is vain that they call: He onc
hour is fast near-ing that fix - es your doom: Will you still re-ject mer - cy? stil
fair pal - ace door, To be answered with - in "There is mer - cy no more."
friend-ship professed; But they nev - er be-lieved, for of them He confessed;
knocked at their gate, But they welcomed Him not; so now this is their fate:
hard - en your heart? Oh, then, what will you do as the King cries? "Depart!
CHORUS.
"I have nev - er known you," "I have nev - er known you," "I have
nev - er, I have nev - er, I have nev - er known you."

Copyright, 1881, by C. C. Case

95 'Tis the Way of the Cross

F. C. H. "Except a man take up his cross" FRANK C. HUSTON


1 There's a wondrous home far beyond the roll-ing sea, When we've crossed o'er the
2 Oh, the rapt'rous joy when we reach that blest a-bode, Nev-er-more on the
3 'Tis the nar-row way that shall lead us on to God, Where the ransomed of
bli-low's foam, Where the Sav-iour waits just in-side the pearl-y gates,
earth to roam; There are man-sions fair wait-ing for us o-ver there,
earth shall come; There'll be no more sighs, nev-er-more these sad good-byes,
CHORUS.
And the way of the cross leads home. 'Tis the way of the cross leads
home, 'Tis the way of the cross leads home; In that land of
leads home, leads home;
gladness we shall know no sad-ness, And the way of the cross leads home.
leads home.

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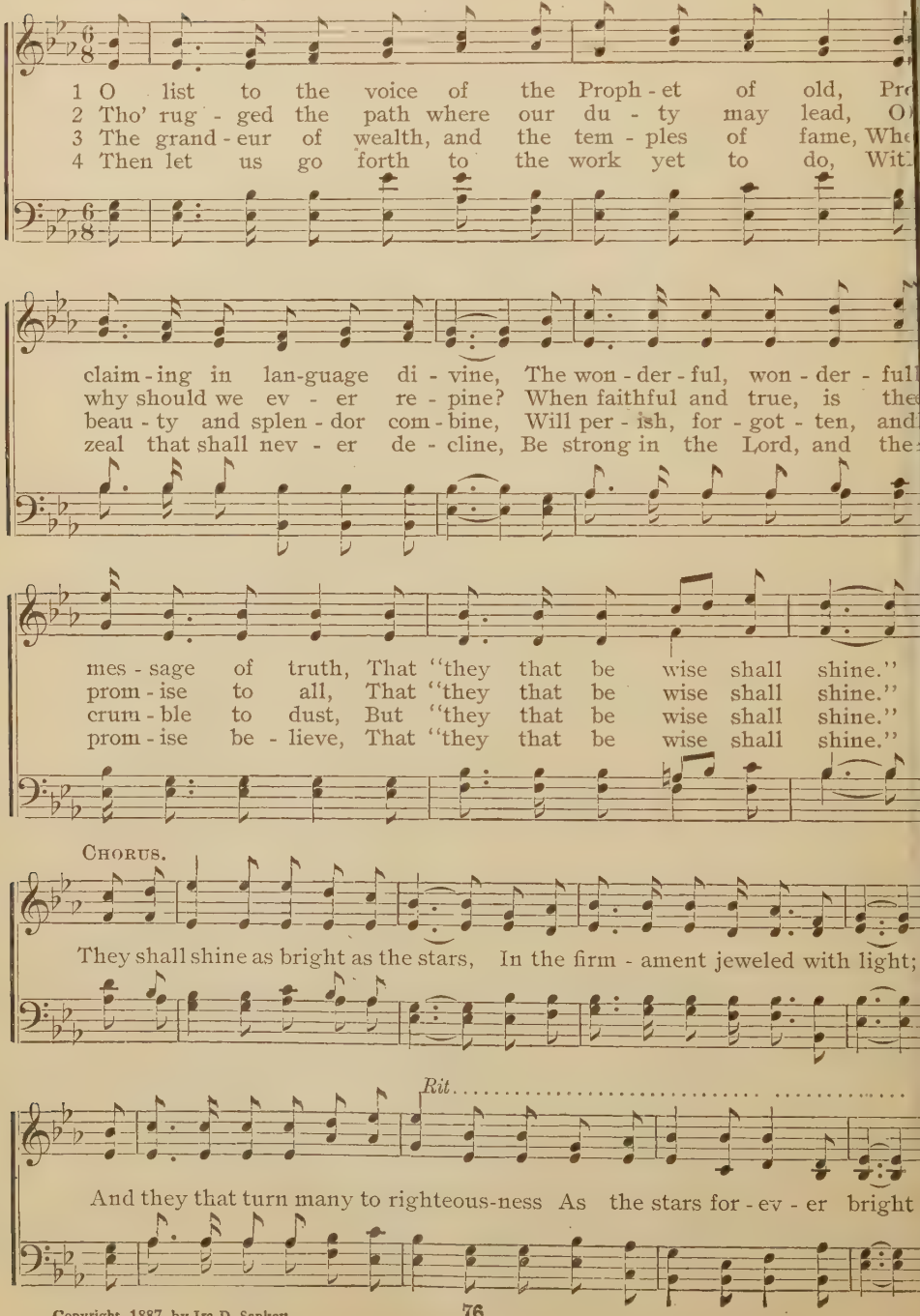
96 They That Be Wise

F. J. CROSBY "They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—Dan. 12: 3 IRA D. SANKEY


1 O list to the voice of the Proph - et of old, Pro
2 Tho' rug - ged the path where our du - ty may lead, O
3 The grand - eur of wealth, and the tem - ples of fame, Whe
4 Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, Wit
claim - ing in lan-guage di - vine, The won - der - ful, won - der - ful
why should we ev - er re - pine? When faithful and true, is the
beau - ty and splen - dor com - bine, Will per - ish, for - got - ten, and
zeal that shall nev - er de - cline, Be strong in the Lord, and the
mes - sage of truth, That "they that be wise shall shine."
prom - ise to all, That "they that be wise shall shine."
crum - ble to dust, But "they that be wise shall shine."
prom - ise be - lieve, That "they that be wise shall shine."
CHORUS.
They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firm - ament jeweled with light;
Rit.
And they that turn many to righteous-ness As the stars for - ev - er bright

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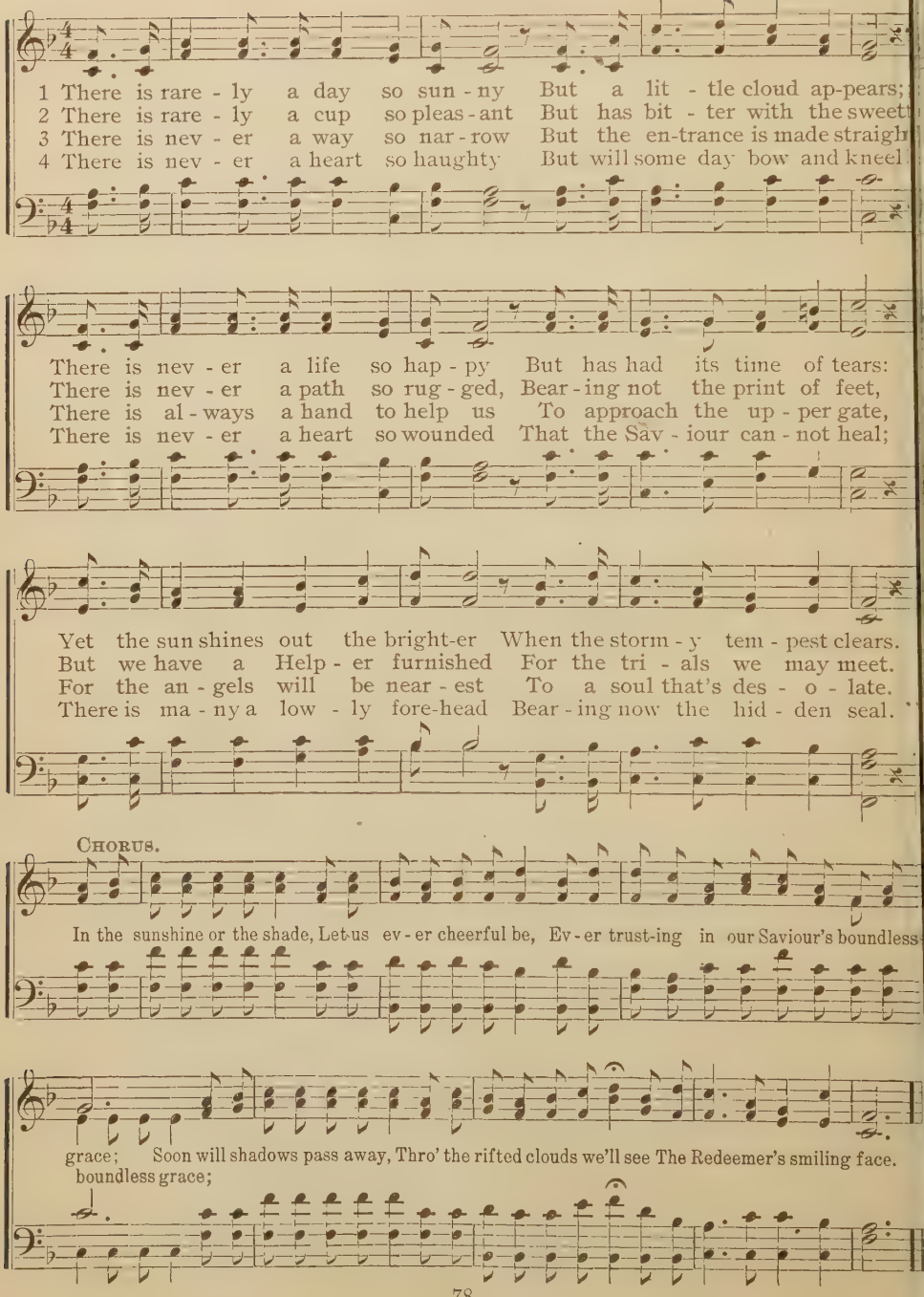
97 Scatter Seeds of Kindness

MRS. ALBERT SMITH "Be kindly affectioned one to another."—Rom. 12: 10 S. J. VAIL

1 Let us gath-er up the sunbeams, Ly-ing all a-round our path; Let us
2 Strange we never prize the mu-sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown! Strange that
3 If we knew the ba-by fin-gers, Pressed against the window pane, Would be
4 Ah! those lit-tle ice-cold fin-gers, How they point our mem'ries back To the
keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff, Let us find our
we should slight the violets Till the lovely flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer
cold and stiff to-mor-row—Nev-er troub-le us a-gain—Would the bright eyes
has-ty words and actions Strewn a-long our backward track! How those lit-tle
sweetest com-fort In the blessings of to-day, With a pa-tient hand re-
skies and sunshine Nev-er seem one-half so fair, As when winter's snow-y
of our dar-ling Catch the frown up-on our brow? Would the prints of ros-y
hands remind us, As in snow-y grace they lie, Not to scatter thorns—but
CHORUS.
moving All the bri-ars from the way.
pin-ions Shake the white down in the air. Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then
fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
ros-es— For our reap-ing by and by.
Ad lib.
scatter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.

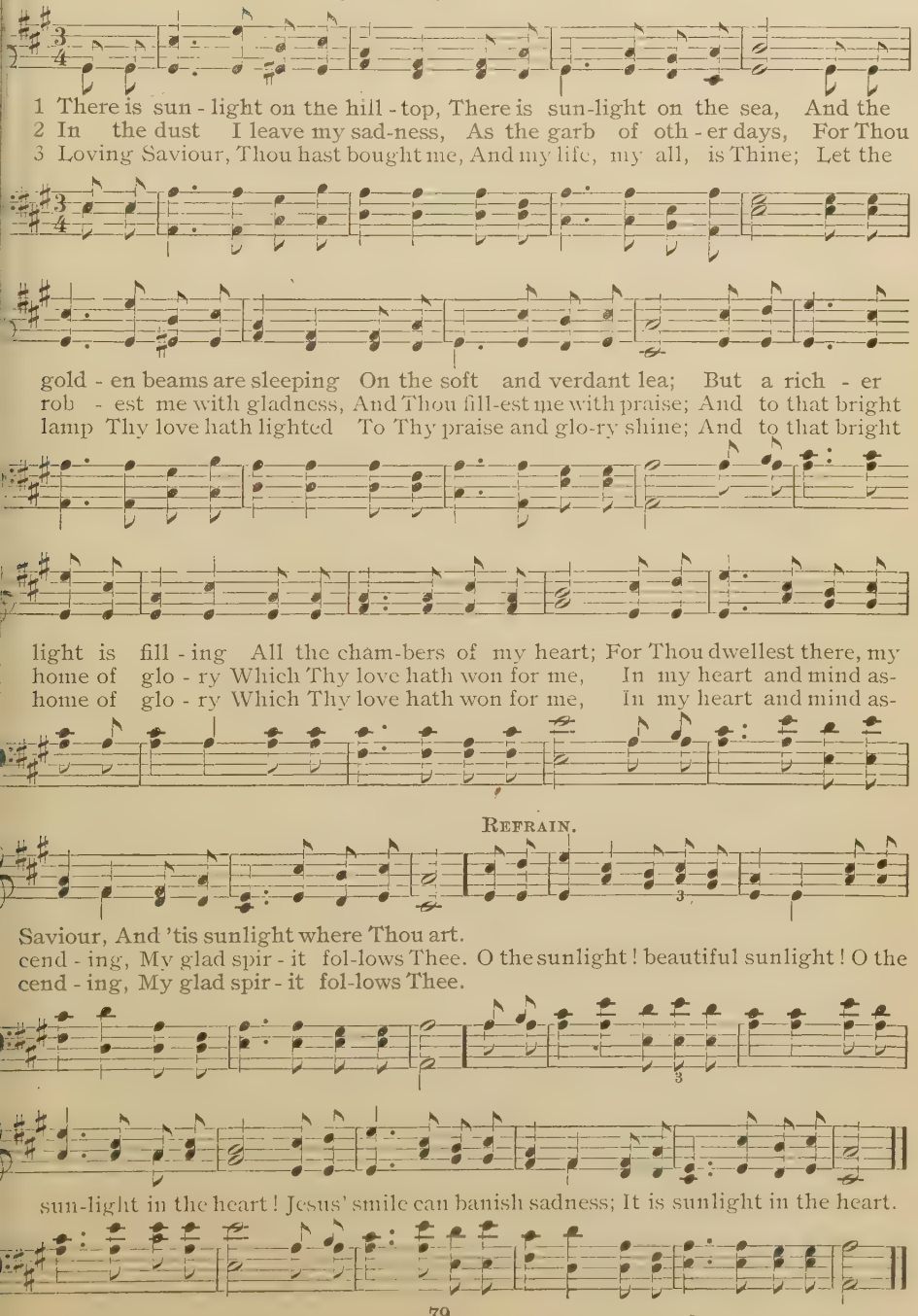
98 Rifted Clouds

MARY COLBY "Joyful in tribulation" T. C. O'KANE


1 There is rare - ly a day so sun - ny But a lit - tle cloud ap-pears;
2 There is rare - ly a cup so pleas - ant But has bit - ter with the sweet
3 There is nev - er a way so nar - row But the en-trance is made straigh
4 There is nev - er a heart so haughty But will some day bow and kneel
There is nev - er a life so hap - py But has had its time of tears:
There is nev - er a path so rug - ged, Bear - ing not the print of feet,
There is al - ways a hand to help us To approach the up - per gate,
There is nev - er a heart so wounded That the Sav - iour can - not heal;
Yet the sun shines out the bright-er When the storm - y tem - pest clears.
But we have a Help - er furnished For the tri - als we may meet.
For the an - gels will be near - est To a soul that's des - o - late.
There is ma - ny a low - ly fore-head Bear - ing now the hid - den seal.
CHORUS.
In the sunshine or the shade, Let us ev - er cheerful be, Ev - er trust-ing in our Saviour's boundless
grace; Soon will shadows pass away, Thro' the rifted clouds we'll see The Redeemer's smiling face.
boundless grace;

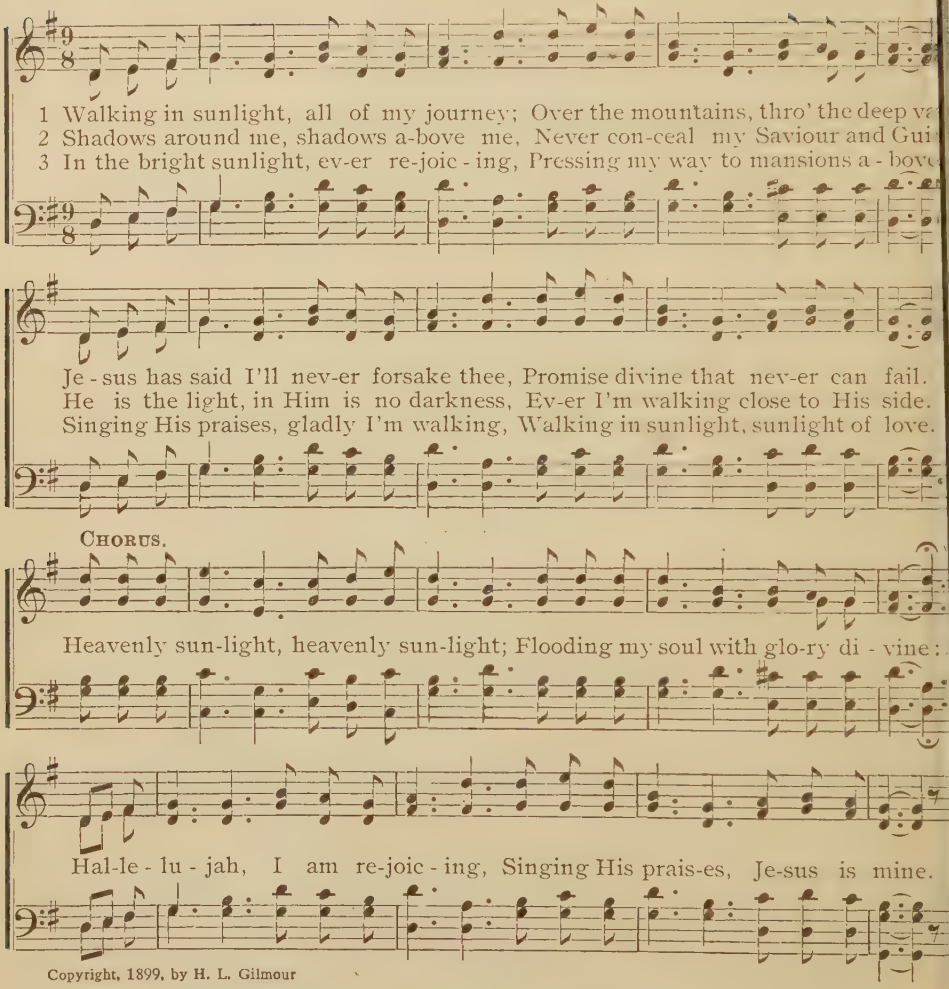
99 Sunlight in the Heart

F. E. Belden. Arr. "I will be glad and rejoice in thee."—Ps. 9:1 M. T. Haughey. Arr.


1 There is sun - light on the hill - top, There is sun-light on the sea, And the
2 In the dust I leave my sad-ness, As the garb of oth - er days, For Thou
3 Loving Saviour, Thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is Thine; Let the
gold - en beams are sleeping On the soft and verdant lea; But a rich - er
rob - est me with gladness, And Thou fill-est me with praise; And to that bright
lamp Thy love hath lighted To Thy praise and glo-ry shine; And to that bright
light is fill - ing All the cham-bers of my heart; For Thou dwellest there, my
home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me, In my heart and mind as-
home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me, In my heart and mind as-
Refrain.
Saviour, And 'tis sunlight where Thou art.
cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol-lows Thee. O the sunlight! beautiful sunlight! O the
cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol-lows Thee.
sun-light in the heart! Jesus' smile can banish sadness; It is sunlight in the heart.

100 Heavenly Sunlight

REV. H. J. ZELLEY — "The Sun of righteousness has arisen" — G. H. COOK


1 Walking in sunlight, all of my journey; Over the mountains, thro' the deep va
2 Shadows around me, shadows a-bove me, Never con-ceal my Saviour and Gui
3 In the bright sunlight, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to mansions a-bove
Je-sus has said I'll nev-er forsake thee, Promise divine that nev-er can fail.
He is the light, in Him is no darkness, Ev-er I'm walking close to His side.
Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking, Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.
CHORUS.
Heavenly sun-light, heavenly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine:
Hal-le-lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Singing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

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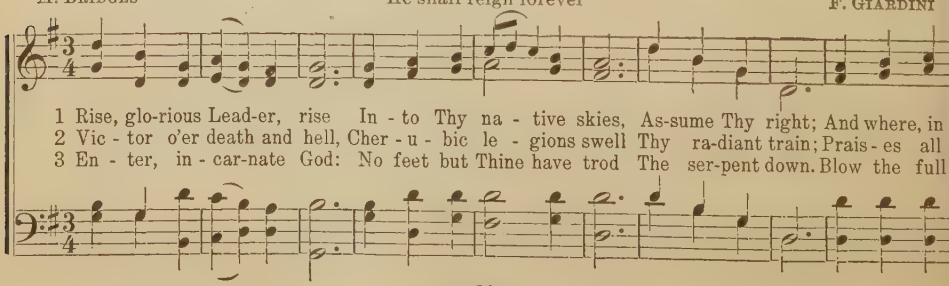
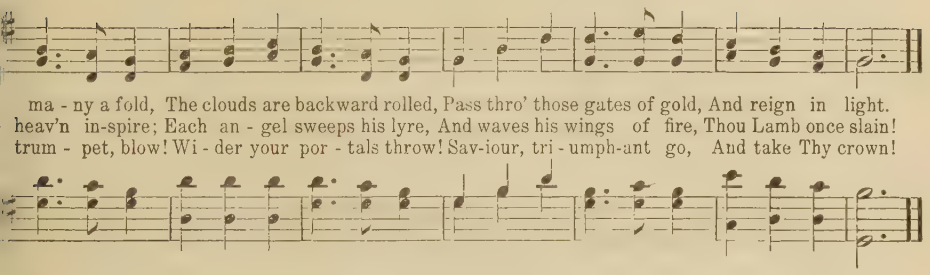
101 Rise, Glorious Leader

M. BRIDGES — "He shall reign forever" — F. GIARDINI

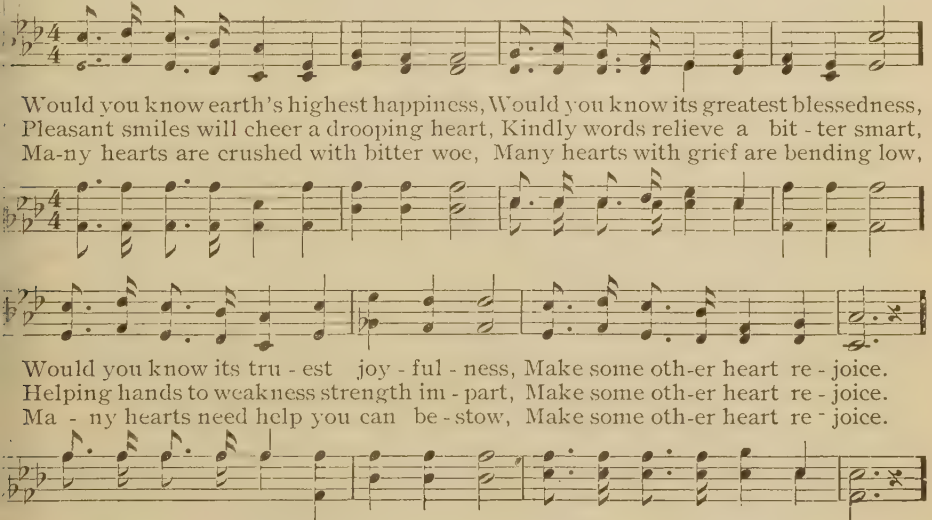

1 Rise, glo-rious Lead-er, rise In-to Thy na-tive skies, As-sume Thy right; And where, in
2 Vic-tor o'er death and hell, Cher-u-bic le-gions swell Thy ra-diant train; Prais-es all
3 En-ter, in-car-nate God: No feet but Thine have trod The ser-pent down. Blow the full

Rise, Glorious Leader

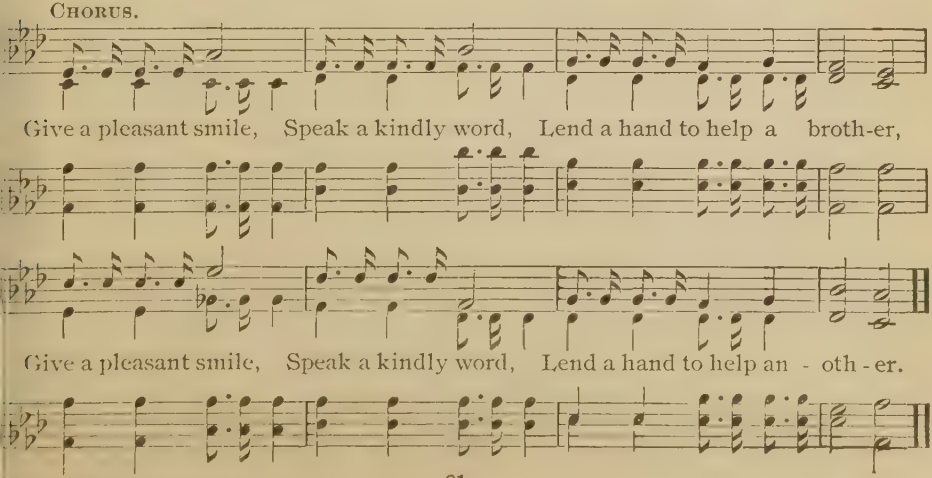

ma - ny a fold, The clouds are backward rolled, Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light.
heav'n in-spire; Each an - gel sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain!
trum - pet, blow! Wi - der your por - tals throw! Sav-iour, tri - umph-ant go, And take Thy crown!

102 Make Some Other Heart Rejoice

M. FILLMORE "Rejoice with them that rejoice" CHAS. M. FILLMORE


Would you know earth's highest happiness, Would you know its greatest blessedness,
Pleasant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kindly words relieve a bit - ter smart,
Ma-ny hearts are crushed with bitter woe, Many hearts with grief are bending low,
Would you know its tru - est joy - ful - ness, Make some oth-er heart re - joice.
Helping hands to weakness strength im - part, Make some oth-er heart re - joice.
Ma - ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some oth-er heart re - joice.

CHORUS.


Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help a broth-er,
Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

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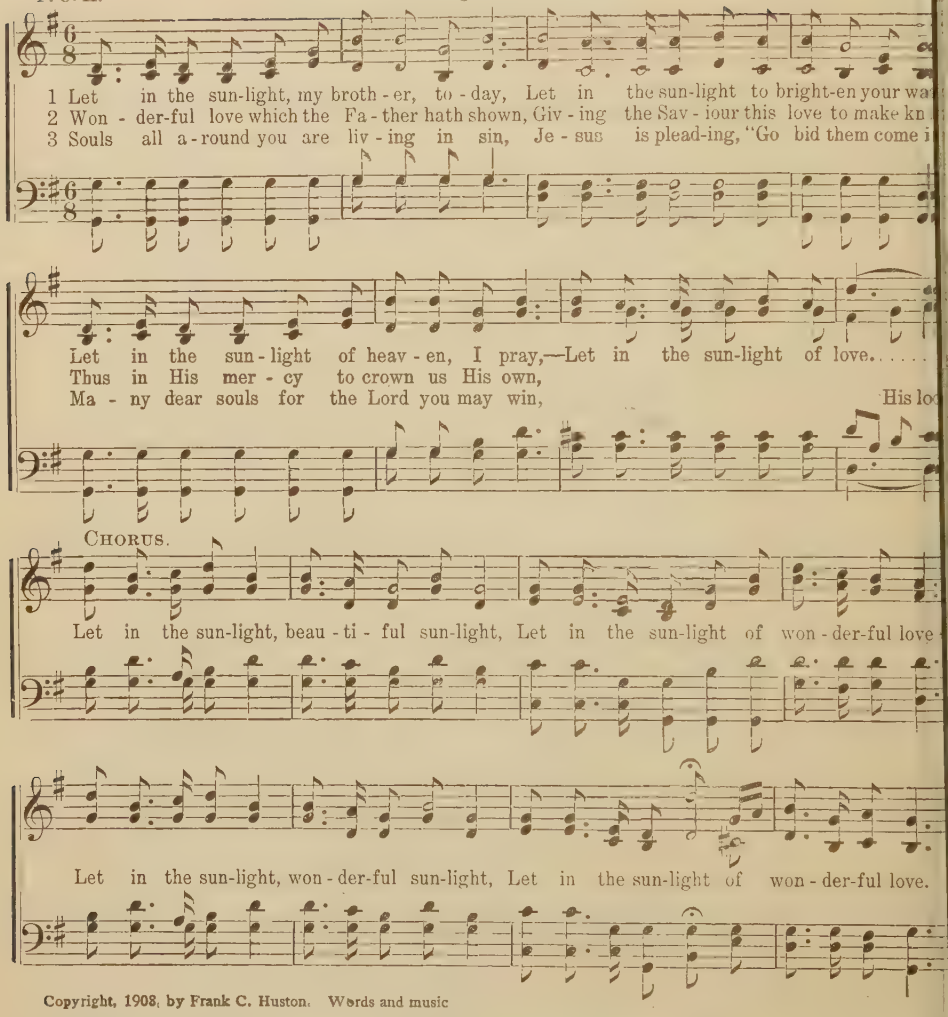
103 Let in the Sunlight

F. C. H. "I am the light of the world" FRANK C. HUSTON


1 Let in the sun-light, my broth-er, to-day, Let in the sun-light to bright-en your wa
2 Won-der-ful love which the Fa-ther hath shown, Giv-ing the Sav-iour this love to make kn
3 Souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, Je-sus is plead-ing, "Go bid them come i
Let in the sun-light of heav-en, I pray,—Let in the sun-light of love.....
Thus in His mer-cy to crown us His own,
Ma-ny dear souls for the Lord you may win,
His lo
CHORUS.
Let in the sun-light, beau-ti-ful sun-light, Let in the sun-light of won-der-ful love
Let in the sun-light, won-der-ful sun-light, Let in the sun-light of won-der-ful love.

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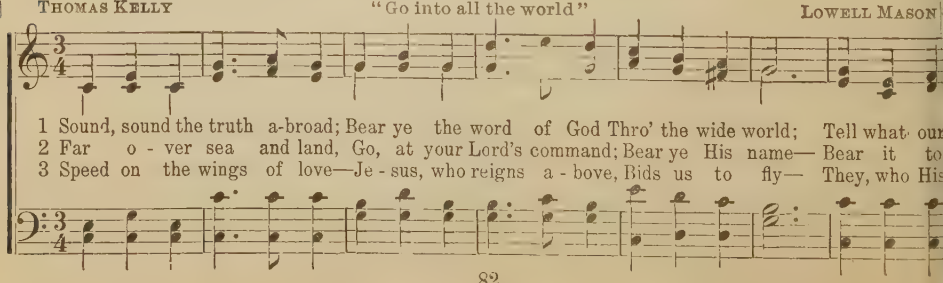
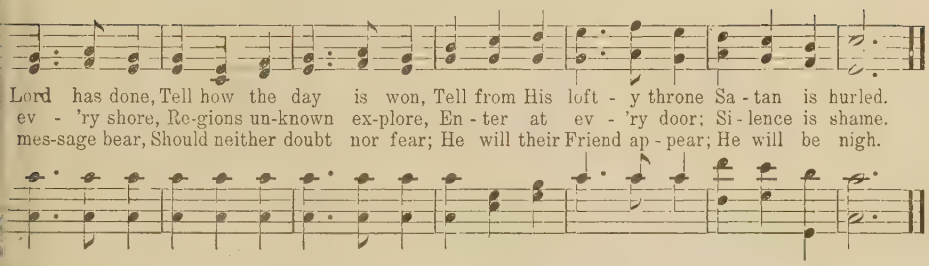
104 Sound the Truth Abroad

THOMAS KELLY "Go into all the world" LOWELL MASON

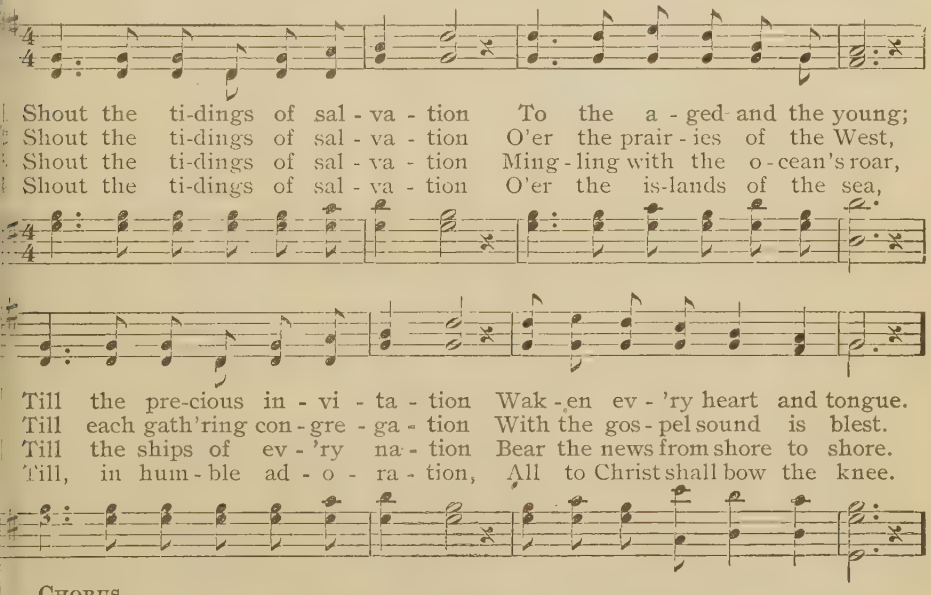

1 Sound, sound the truth a-broad; Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide world; Tell what our
2 Far o-ver sea and land, Go, at your Lord's command; Bear ye His name— Bear it to
3 Speed on the wings of love—Je-sus, who reigns a-bove, Bids us to fly— They, who His

Sound the Truth Abroad

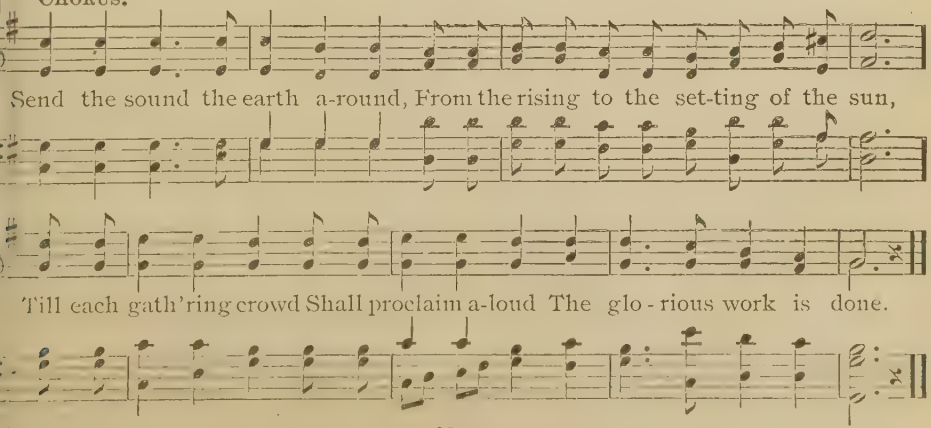

Lord has done, Tell how the day is won, Tell from His loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.
ev - 'ry shore, Re-gions un-known ex-plore, En - ter at ev - 'ry door; Si - lence is shame.
mes-sage bear, Should neither doubt nor fear; He will their Friend ap - pear; He will be nigh.

05 Shout the Tidings

NKNOWN "I bring you good tidings of great joy" WM. B. BRADBURY, 1860

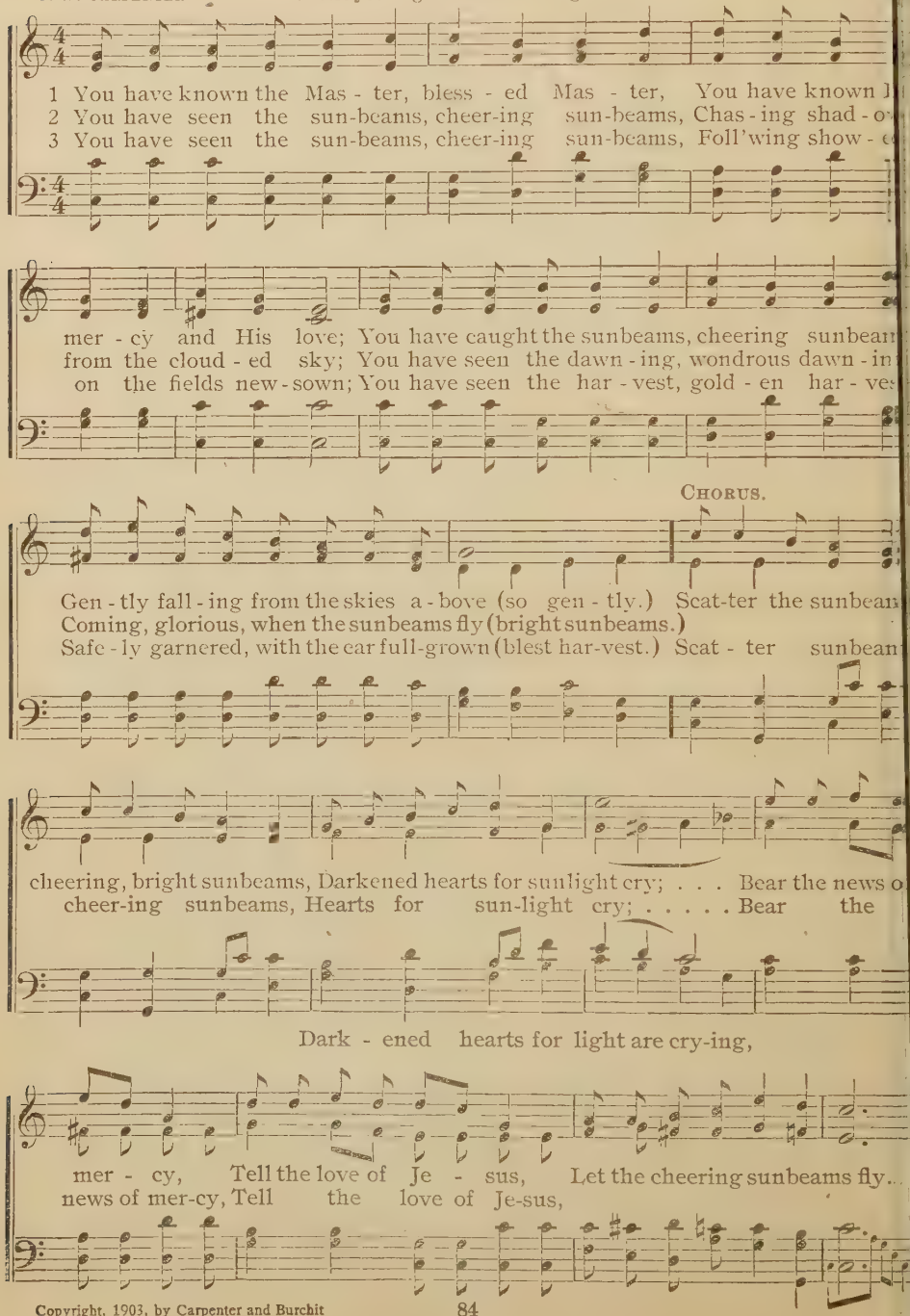

Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young;
Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion O'er the prair - ies of the West,
Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion Ming - ling with the o - cean's roar,
Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion O'er the is-lands of the sea,
Till the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion Wak - en ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
Till each gath'ring con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.
Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.
Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

CHORUS.


Send the sound the earth a-round, From the rising to the set-ting of the sun,
Till each gath'ring crowd Shall proclaim a-loud The glo - rious work is done.

106 Let the Cheering Sunbeams Fly

J. W. CARPENTER. "Let your light so shine among men" DR. J. A. BURCH


1 You have known the Mas - ter, bless - ed Mas - ter, You have known
2 You have seen the sun-beams, cheer-ing sun-beams, Chas - ing shad - o
3 You have seen the sun-beams, cheer-ing sun-beams, Foll'wing show -
mer - cy and His love; You have caught the sunbeams, cheering sunbea
from the cloud - ed sky; You have seen the dawn - ing, wondrous dawn - in
on the fields new - sown; You have seen the har - vest, gold - en har - ve
CHORUS.
Gen - tly fall - ing from the skies a - bove (so gen - tly.) Scat-ter the sunbea
Coming, glorious, when the sunbeams fly (bright sunbeams.)
Safe - ly garnered, with the ear full-grown (blest har-vest.) Scat - ter sunbea
cheering, bright sunbeams, Darkened hearts for sunlight cry; . . . Bear the news o
cheer-ing sunbeams, Hearts for sun-light cry; . . . . . Bear the
Dark - ened hearts for light are cry-ing,
mer - cy, Tell the love of Je - sus, Let the cheering sunbeams fly.
news of mer-cy, Tell the love of Je-sus,

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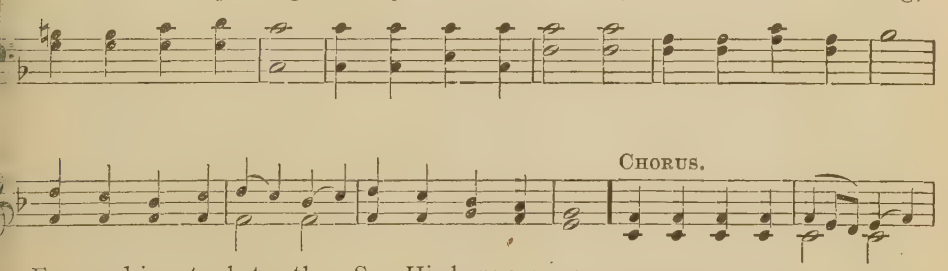
107 Onward, Christian Soldiers

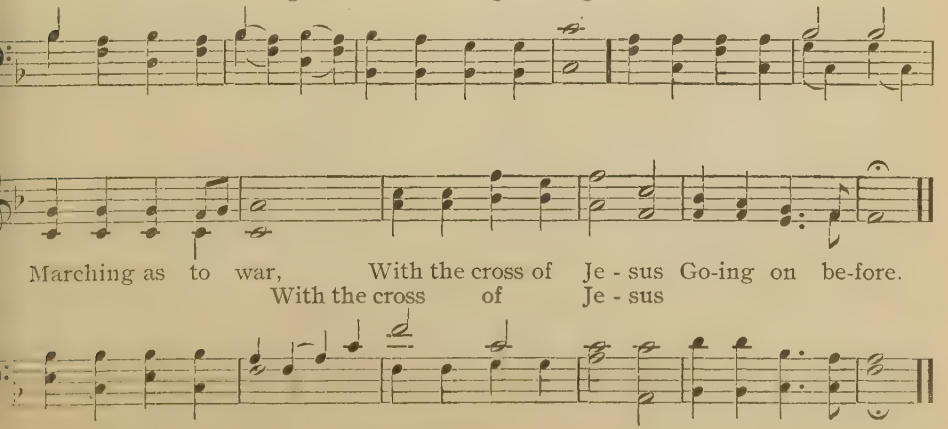
S. B. Gould — "Fight the good fight of faith" — A. S. Sullivan

On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war; With the cross of Je - sus
Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



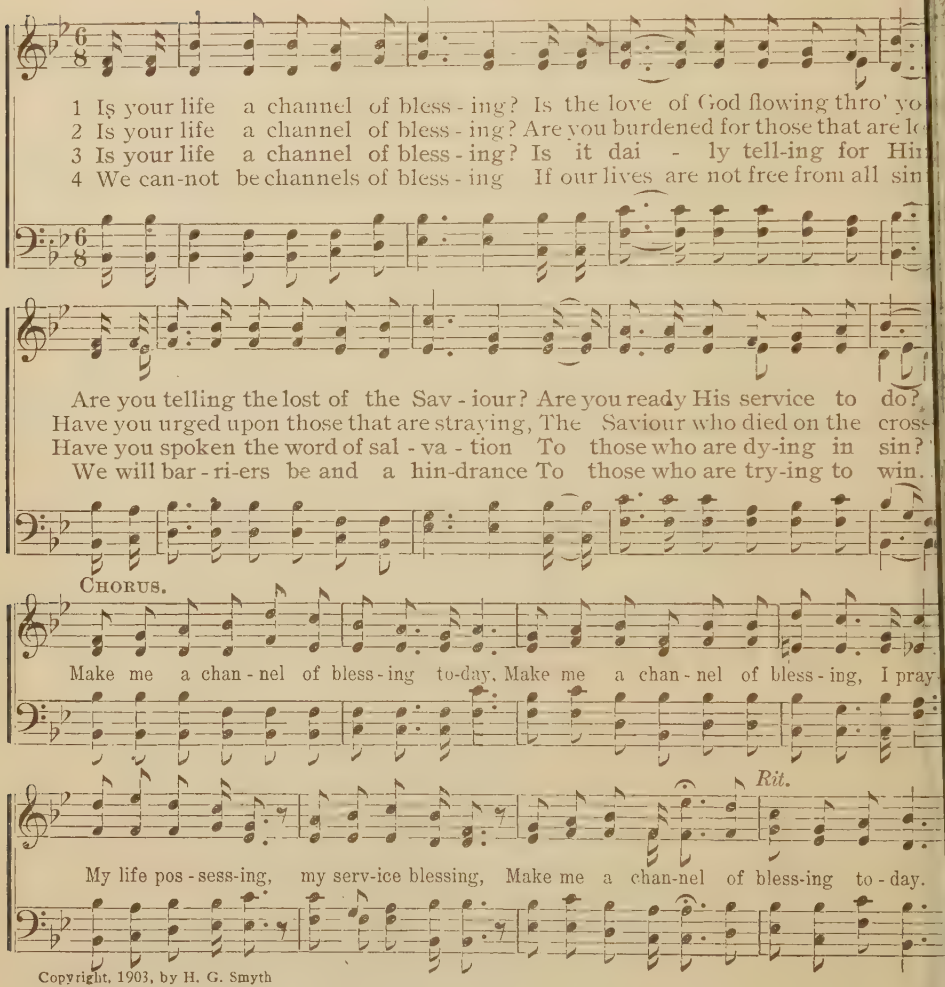
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.
With the cross of Je - sus

108 Make Me a Channel of Blessing

H. G. S. "Let your light so shine" H. G. Smyth


1 Is your life a channel of bless - ing? Is the love of God flowing thro' yo
2 Is your life a channel of bless - ing? Are you burdened for those that are l
3 Is your life a channel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly tell-ing for Hi
4 We can-not be channels of bless - ing If our lives are not free from all sin
Are you telling the lost of the Sav - iour? Are you ready His service to do?
Have you urged upon those that are straying, The Saviour who died on the cross
Have you spoken the word of sal - va - tion To those who are dy-ing in sin?
We will bar - ri-ers be and a hin-drance To those who are try-ing to win.
Chorus.
Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing to-day, Make me a chan - nel of bless - ing, I pray
Rit.
My life pos - sess-ing, my serv-ice blessing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to - day.

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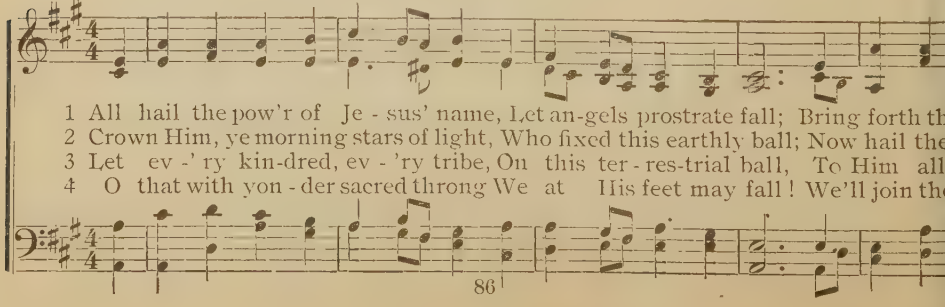
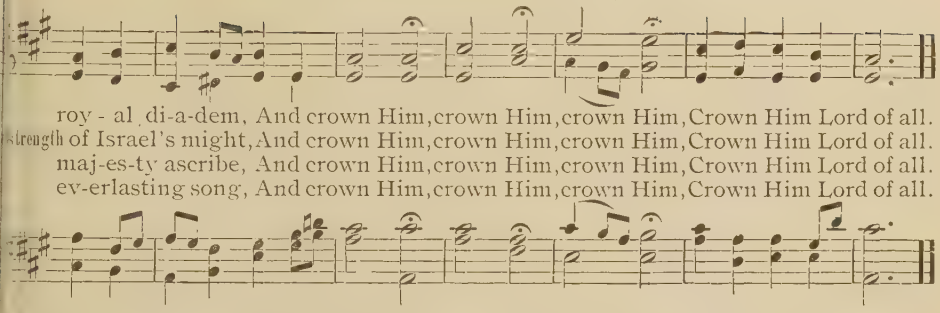
109 All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet "Whatsoever ye ask in my name" Wm. Shrubsole


1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth th
2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the
3 Let ev -' ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all
4 O that with yon - der sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the

All Hail the Power


roy - al di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
strength of Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
ev-erlasting song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

10 I'm Glad I Bear His Name

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. "If any man suffer as a Christian" Howard E. Smith

1 To pay the debt for A-dam's race The bless - ed Sav - iour came;
2 Al - tho' up - on the rug-ged tree, He bore a death of shame,
3 To try to hon - or Christ my Lord Is now my great - est aim;
4 His life, His death, His tears, His cross, I em - u - late and claim;
5 And when I sing the new, new song, I know 'twill be the same;
And since I've tast - ed of His grace, I'm glad I bear His name.
Yet since He died to ran - som me, I'm glad I bear His name.
For since His mer - cy I im-plored, I'm glad I bear His name.
Thro' good or ill, thro' gain or loss, I'm glad I bear His name.
For I shall tell that heav'nly throng, How once I bore His name.
Chorus.
I'm glad . . . . I'm called a Christian, My soul is all a-flame; For
I'm glad all a-flame;
since (for since) I found my Sav - iour, I'm glad I bear His name. (His name.)

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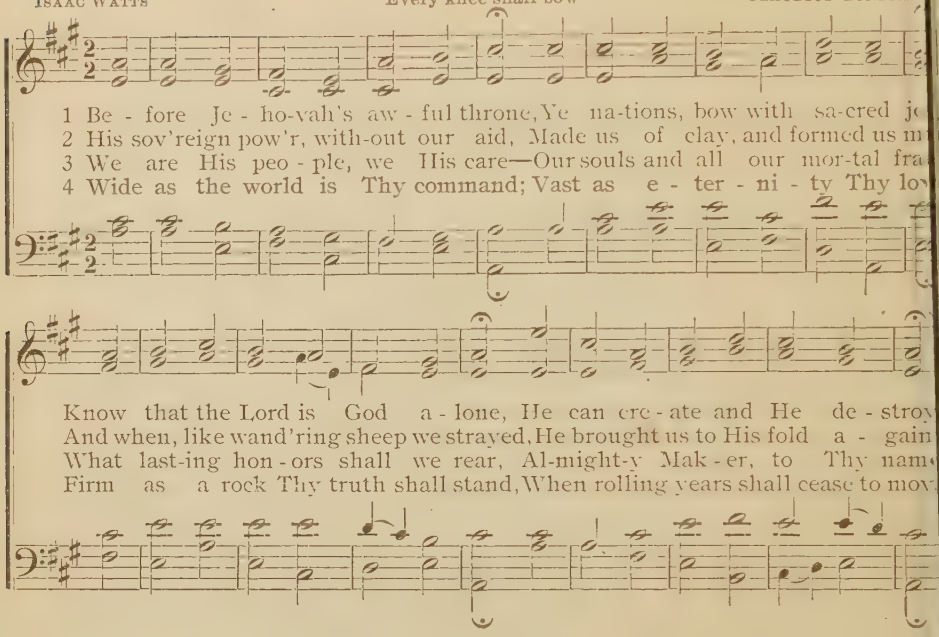
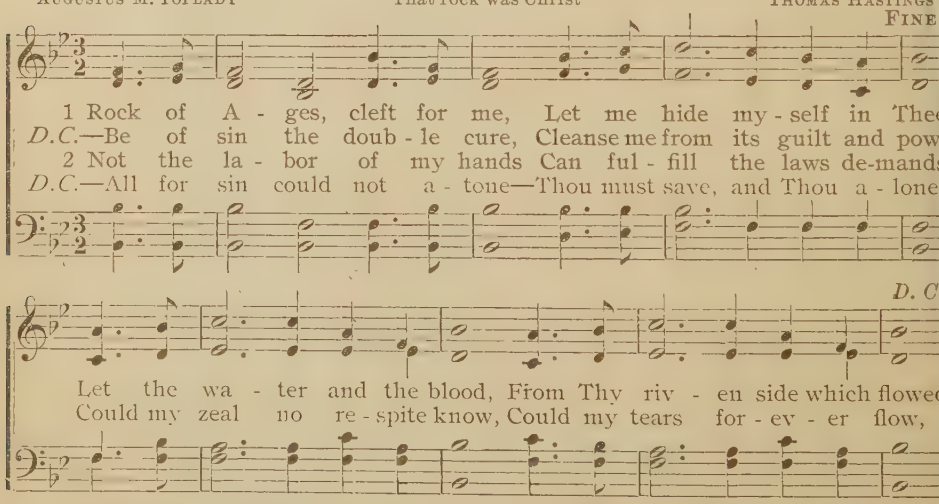
111 Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

ISAAC WATTS "Every knee shall bow" CLAUDIUS GONDIMEL


1 Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred je
2 His sov'reign pow'r, with-out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us m
3 We are His peo - ple, we His care—Our souls and all our mor-tal fra
4 Wide as the world is Thy command; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy lo
Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate and He de - stroy
And when, like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain
What last-ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak - er, to Thy nam
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to mov

112 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY "That rock was Christ" THOMAS HASTINGS


FINE
1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow
2 Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the laws de-mands
D.C.—All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

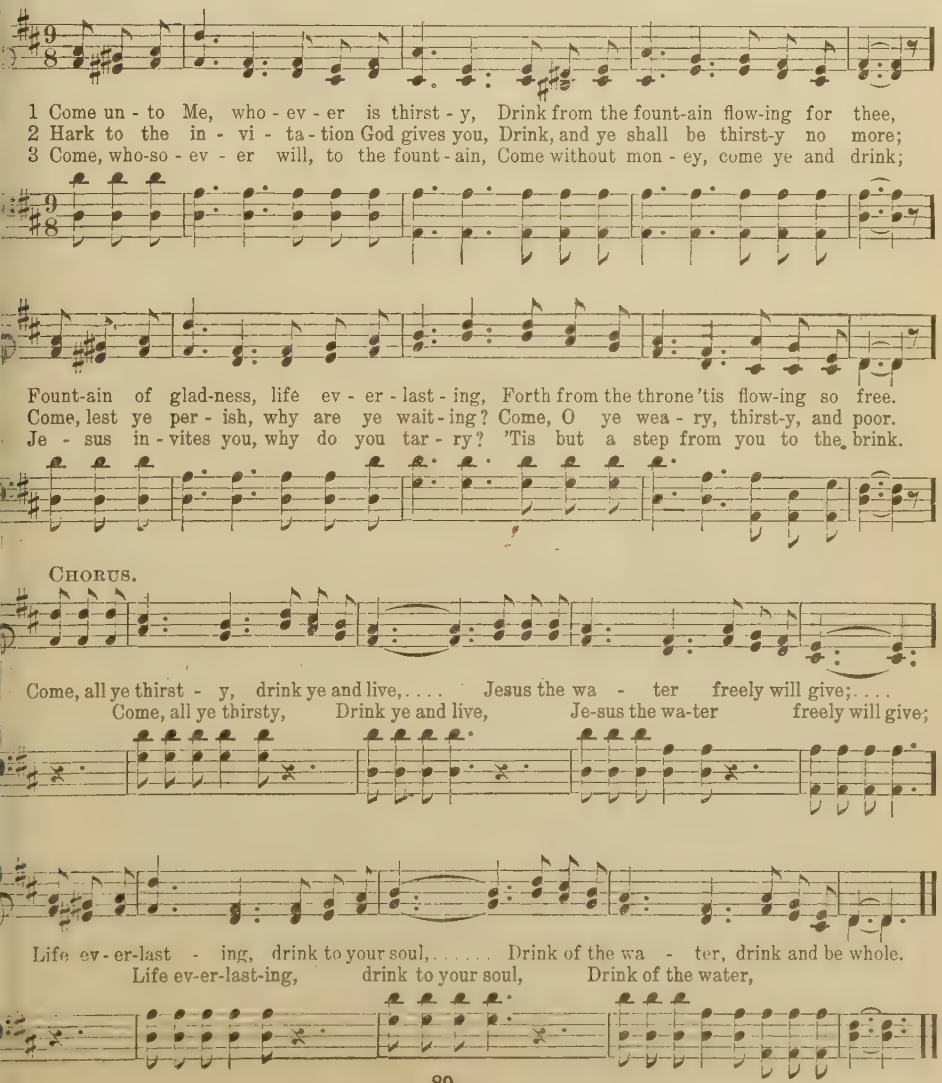
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

The Gospel Invitation

The Spirit and the Bride say COME. And let him that heareth say COME. And let him that is athirst COME. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17

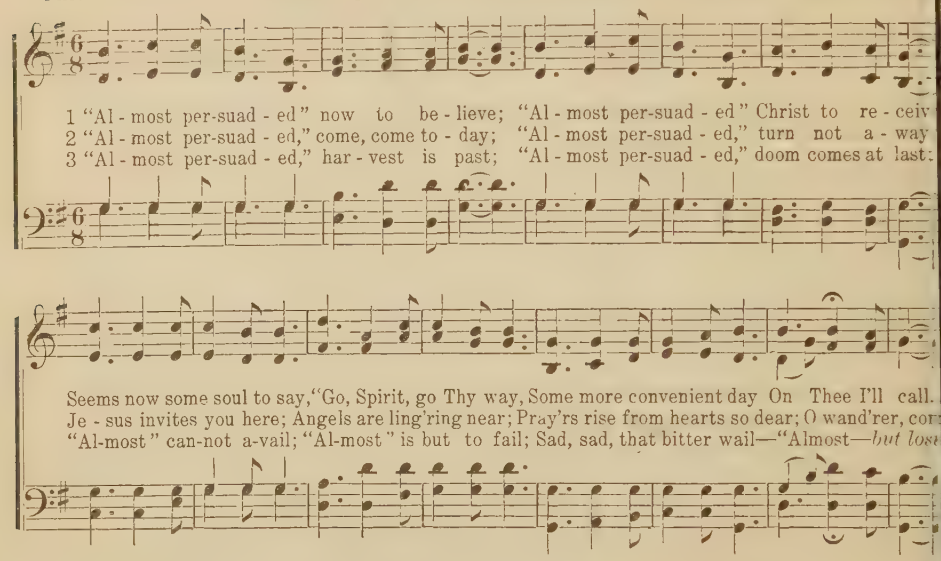
13 Drink and Live

C. H. GABRIEL "Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters" E. S. LORENZ


1 Come un - to Me, who - ev - er is thirst - y, Drink from the fount-ain flow-ing for thee,
2 Hark to the in - vi - ta - tion God gives you, Drink, and ye shall be thirst-y no more;
3 Come, who-so - ev - er will, to the fount - ain, Come without mon - ey, come ye and drink;
Fount-ain of glad-ness, life ev - er - last - ing, Forth from the throne 'tis flow-ing so free.
Come, lest ye per - ish, why are ye wait - ing? Come, O ye wea - ry, thirst-y, and poor.
Je - sus in - vites you, why do you tar - ry? 'Tis but a step from you to the brink.
CHORUS.
Come, all ye thirst - y, drink ye and live, ... Jesus the wa - ter freely will give; . . . .
Come, all ye thirsty, Drink ye and live, Je-sus the wa-ter freely will give;
Life ev - er-last - ing, drink to your soul, ... Drink of the wa - ter, drink and be whole.
Life ev-er-last-ing, drink to your soul, Drink of the water,

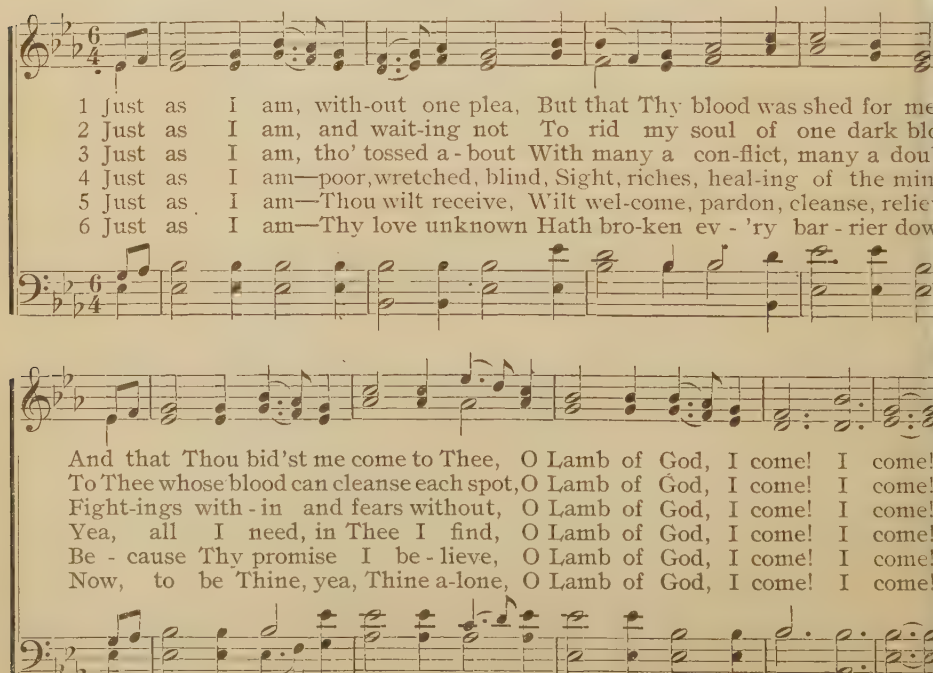
114 "Almost Persuaded" Now to Believe

PHILIP P. BLISS "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—Acts 26: 28 PHILIP P. BLIS


1 "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed" Christ to re - ceiv
2 "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed," turn not a - way
3 "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed," doom comes at last:
Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call.
Je - sus invites you here; Angels are ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer, cor
"Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is but to fail; Sad, sad, that bitter wail—"Almost—*but lost*

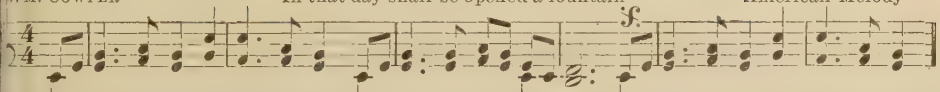
115 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT "Without money and without price" WM. B. BRADBURY


1 Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blo
3 Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con-flict, many a dou
4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the min
5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt wel-come, pardon, cleanse, relie
6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar - rier dow
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings with - in and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

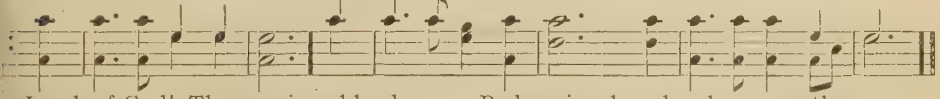
16 There Is a Fountain

WM. COWPER "In that day shall be opened a fountain" American Melody



D. S.—And sinners plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Lose all their guilt-y stains.

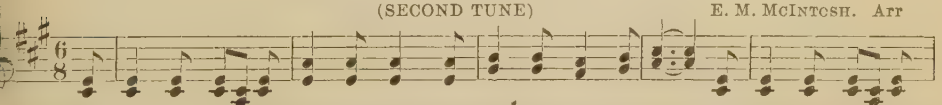


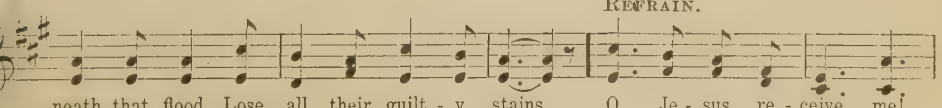
2 Lamb of God! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.
E're since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4 And when this lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save.

Gracious Redeemer

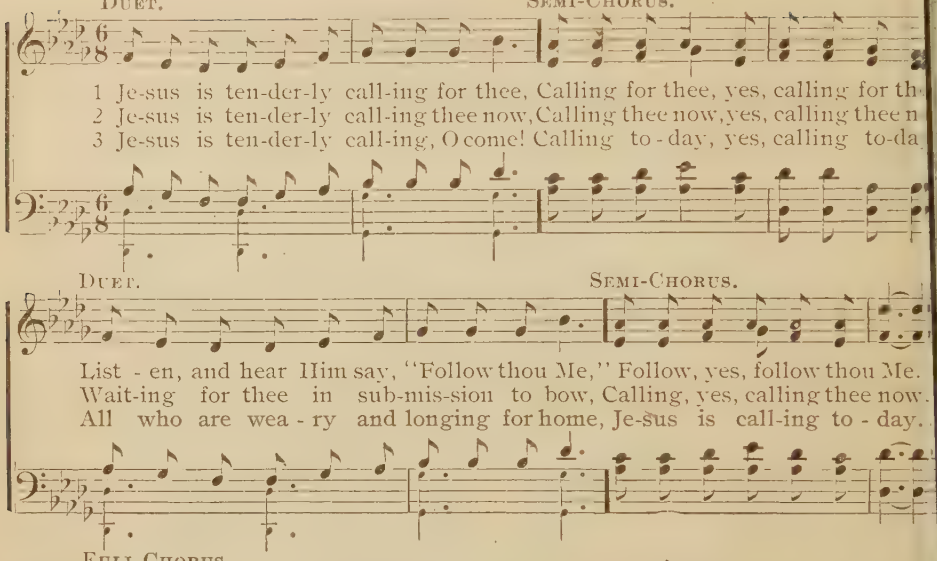
(SECOND TUNE) E. M. MCINTOSH. Arr





117 Jesus is Calling To-day

D. R. LUCAS "To-day if ye will hear his voice."—Heb. 3:15 J. H. ROSECRAN


DUET.
SEMI-CHORUS.
1 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing for thee, Calling for thee, yes, calling for th
2 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee now, Calling thee now, yes, calling thee n
3 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing, O come! Calling to-day, yes, calling to-da
DUET.
SEMI-CHORUS.
List - en, and hear Him say, "Follow thou Me," Follow, yes, follow thou Me.
Wait-ing for thee in sub-mis-sion to bow, Calling, yes, calling thee now.
All who are wea - ry and longing for home, Je-sus is call-ing to - day.
FULL CHORUS.
Je - - sus is call-ing to-day, Je - - sus is call-ing to-day
Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing to-day, Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing to-day
Je - - sus is call-ing to-day, Call - ing, yes, call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is call-ing, call-ing to-day,

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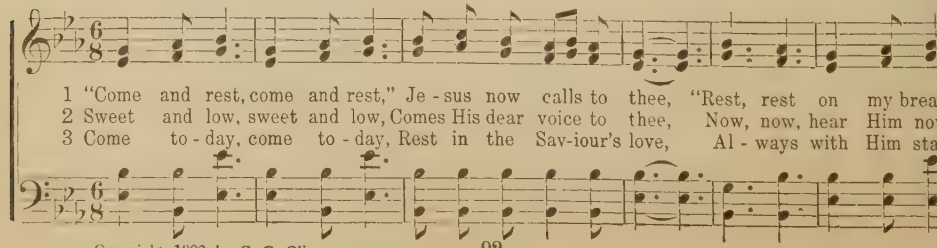
118 Come and Rest

P. H. DUNCAN "I will give you rest" C. C. CLINE


1 "Come and rest, come and rest," Je - sus now calls to thee, "Rest, rest on my breast
2 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Comes His dear voice to thee, Now, now, hear Him now,
3 Come to - day, come to - day, Rest in the Sav-iour's love, Al - ways with Him stay,

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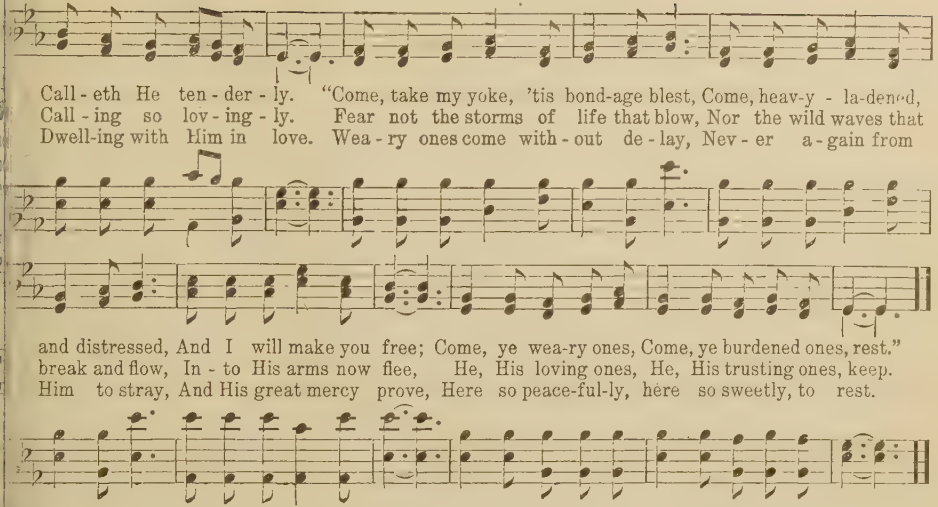
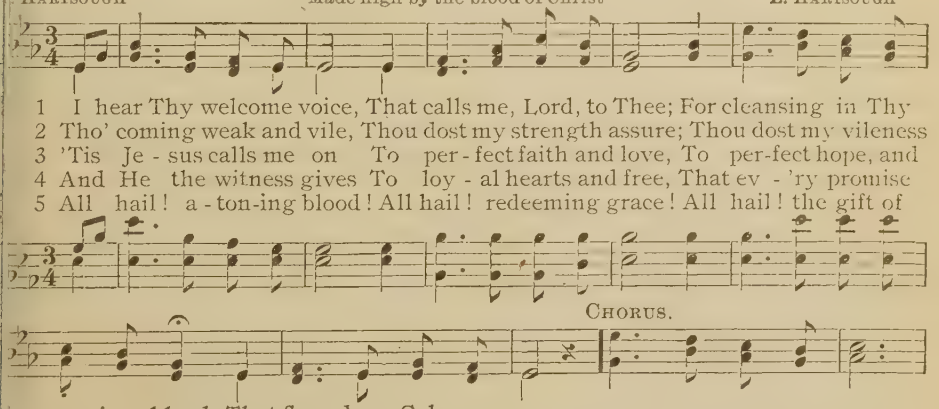
Come and Rest


Call - eth He ten - der - ly. "Come, take my yoke, 'tis bond-age blest, Come, heav-y - la-den-ed,
Call - ing so lov - ing - ly. Fear not the storms of life that blow, Nor the wild waves that
Dwell-ing with Him in love. Wea - ry ones come with - out de - lay, Nev - er a - gain from
and distressed, And I will make you free; Come, ye wea-ry ones, Come, ye burdened ones, rest."
break and flow, In - to His arms now flee, He, His loving ones, He, His trusting ones, keep.
Him to stray, And His great mercy prove, Here so peace-ful-ly, here so sweetly, to rest.

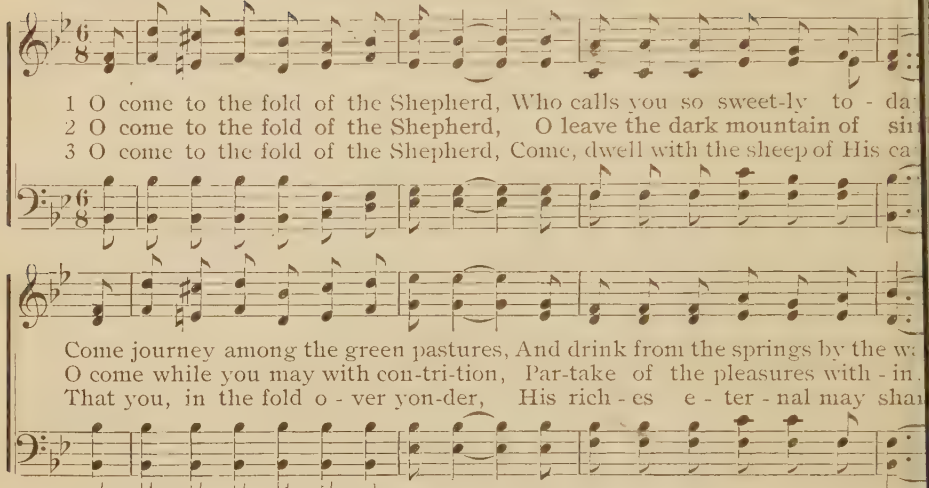
19 I Am Coming, Lord

HARTSOUGH "Made nigh by the blood of Christ" L. HARTSOUGH


1 I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee; For cleansing in Thy
2 Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4 And He the witness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry promise
5 All hail! a - ton-ing blood! All hail! redeeming grace! All hail! the gift of
CHORUS.
pre-cious blood, That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove. I am com-ing, Lord!
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.
Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

120 Come to the Fold

HARRIET E. JONES "There shall be one shepherd and one fold" LEONARD DAUGHER


1 O come to the fold of the Shepherd, Who calls you so sweet-ly to - da
2 O come to the fold of the Shepherd, O leave the dark mountain of sin
3 O come to the fold of the Shepherd, Come, dwell with the sheep of His ca
Come journey among the green pastures, And drink from the springs by the w
O come while you may with con-tri-tion, Par-take of the pleasures with - in
That you, in the fold o - ver yon-der, His rich - es e - ter - nal may sha

CHORUS.

The Shep - herd is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call-ing
The Shepherd is calling, is calling for thee, The Shepherd is ten-der-ly call-ing
O come, ... He is call - ing, This moment is call-ing for thee.
O come, He is lov-ing - ly call - ing, This moment is call-ing for thee.

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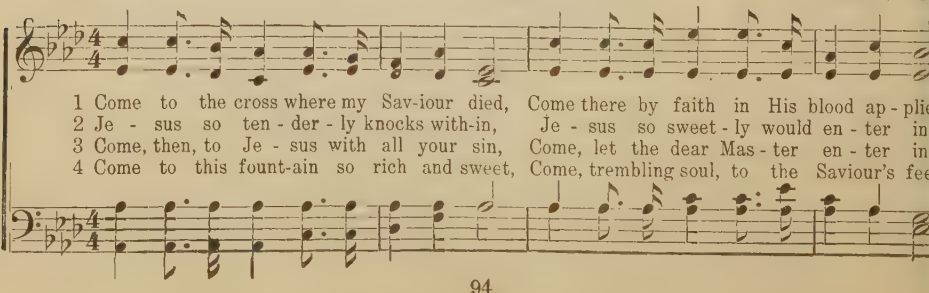
121 Come to the Cross

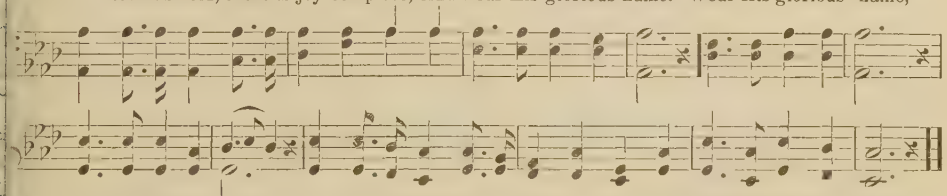
C. C. CLINE "Unless a man take up his cross" C. C. CLINE. ARR


1 Come to the cross where my Sav-iour died, Come there by faith in His blood ap - plie
2 Je - sus so ten - der - ly knocks with-in, Je - sus so sweet - ly would en - ter in,
3 Come, then, to Je - sus with all your sin, Come, let the dear Mas - ter en - ter in,
4 Come to this fount-ain so rich and sweet, Come, trembling soul, to the Saviour's feet

Come to the Cross

CHORUS.

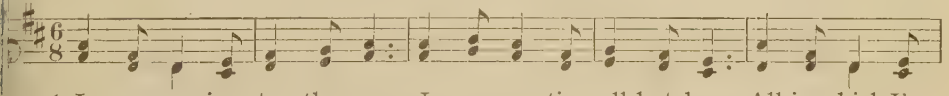
Come with your heart fully sanc-ti - fied, And praise His glorious name. Praise His glorious name,
Je - sus so wondrously saves from sin, Give glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name,
Wash in the fountain and be made clean, And glo - ry in His name. Glo - ry in His name,
En - ter His fold, there is joy complete, And wear His glorious name. Wear His glorious name,



Praise His glorious name; Come with your heart fully sanc-ti - fied, And praise His glorious name.
Glo - ry to His name; Je - sus so wondrously saves from sin, Give glo - ry to His name.
Glo - ry in His name; Wash in the fountain and be made clean, And glo - ry in His name.
Wear His glorious name; En - ter His fold, there is joy complete, And wear His glorious name.

22 In the Cross

J. E. T. "Peace through the blood of the cross" J. E. TAYLOR



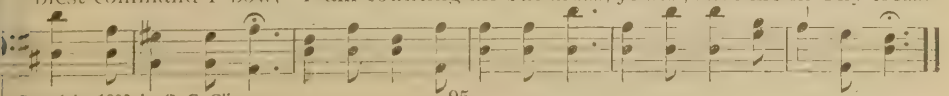
1 I am com-ing to the cross, I am counting all but dross, All in which I've
2 I am coming, Lord, to Thee, Thou canst make and keep me free, Here I now be-
3 I am trusting in Thy blood, In the pure and crimson flood, Flowing now both

REFRAIN.

put my trust, I have trampled in the dust.
fore Thee stand, I will bow at Thy command. Coming now, coming now, At the
full and free, Shed for me, yes, e - ven me.

Rit.

blest command I bow; I am counting all but dross, Je-sus, save me in Thy cross.



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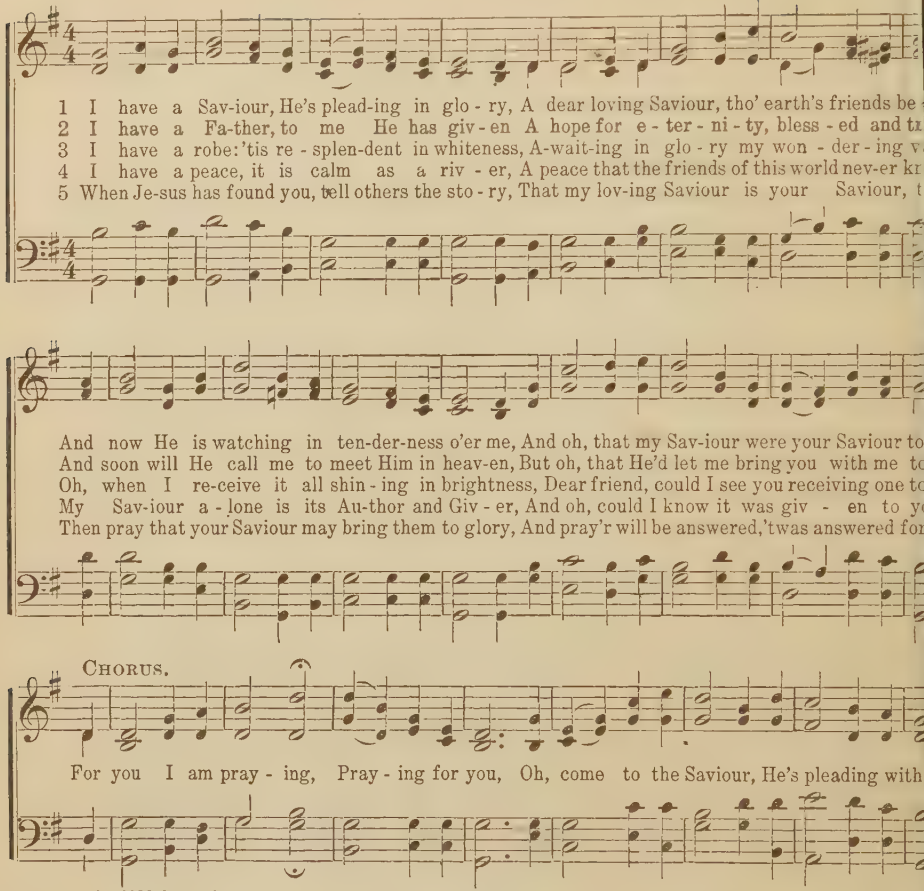
123 For You I Am Praying

E. O'MALEY CLUFF "We have an Advocate with the Father" E. MAUDE CLI


1 I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear loving Saviour, tho' earth's friends be
2 I have a Fa-ther, to me He has giv-en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and tr
3 I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in glo - ry my won - der - ing v
4 I have a peace, it is calm as a riv - er, A peace that the friends of this world nev-er kr
5 When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov-ing Saviour is your Saviour, t
And now He is watching in ten-der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Saviour to
And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me to
Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin - ing in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one to
My Sav-iour a - lone is its Au-thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to y
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory, And pray'r will be answered, 'twas answered for
CHORUS.
For you I am pray - ing, Pray - ing for you, Oh, come to the Saviour, He's pleading with y

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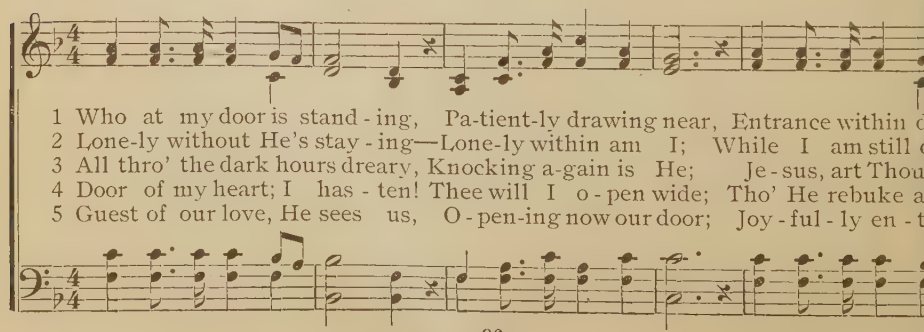
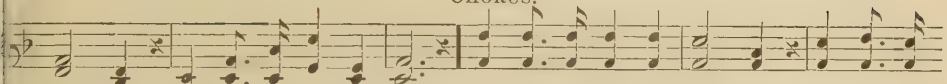
124 Who At My Door is Standing

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE "Behold I stand at the door and knock" A. B. EVERETT

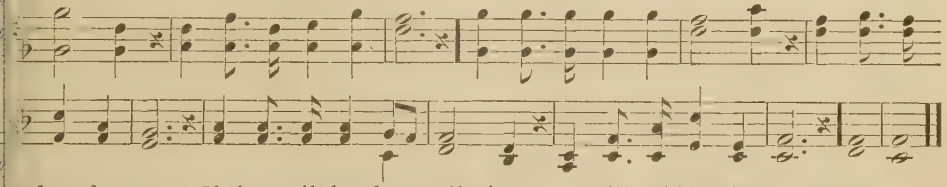

1 Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa-tient-ly drawing near, Entrance within de-
2 Lone-ly without He's stay - ing—Lone-ly within am I; While I am still de
3 All thro' the dark hours dreary, Knocking a-gain is He; Je - sus, art Thou n
4 Door of my heart; I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide; Tho' He rebuke an
5 Guest of our love, He sees us, O - pen-ing now our door; Joy - ful - ly en - ter

Who At My Door is Standing

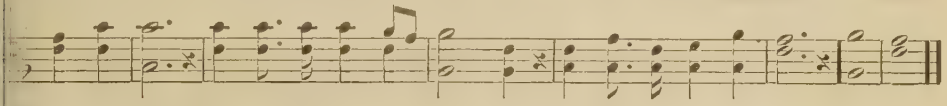
CHORUS.



manding? Whose is the voice I hear?
lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
wea - ry, Wait-ing so long for me? Sweet-ly the tones are fall - ing: "O - pen the
chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.
Je - sus, Dwell with us ev - er-more.

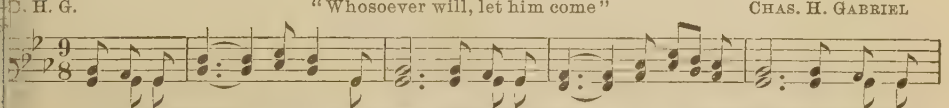


door for me; If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will abide with thee." A - men.

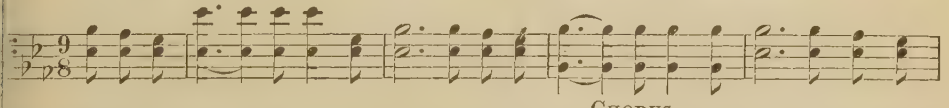


25 Only a Step

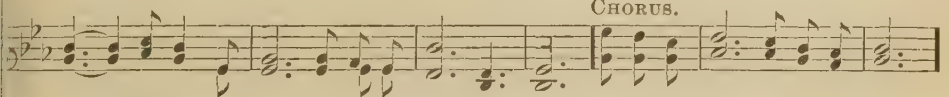
D. H. G. "Whosoever will, let him come" CHAS. H. GABRIEL



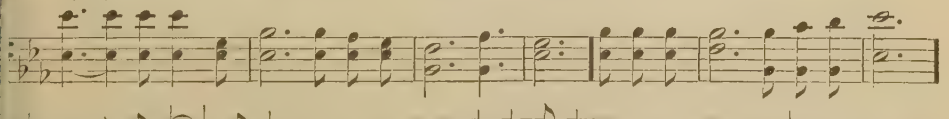
1 Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus say, "Come unto me, I am the way!" Hearken, the
2 Cast-ing your heav - y bur - den down, Come to the cross, the world may frown; Yet you shall
3 O - pen for you the pearl - y gate; Loved ones for you now watch and wait; Ter - ri - ble



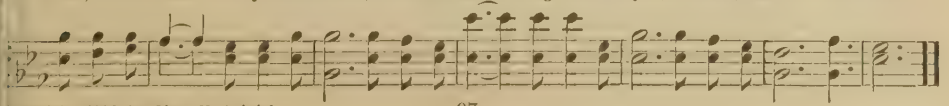
CHORUS.



lov - ing call o - bey, Come, for He loves you so.
wear a glo-rious crown, When He makes up His own. On - ly a step, on - ly a step,
tho't to cry, too late, "Je - sus, I come to Thee."



Come, for He bled for you and died; He's the same loving Saviour yet, Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.



Copyright, 1890, by Chas. H. Gabriel

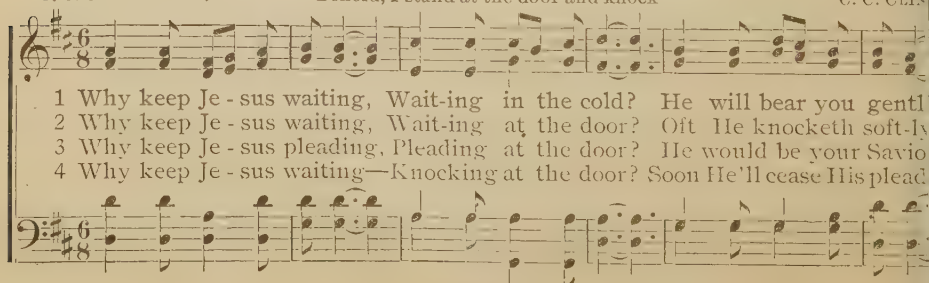
126 Room for All

"I go to prepare a place for you"

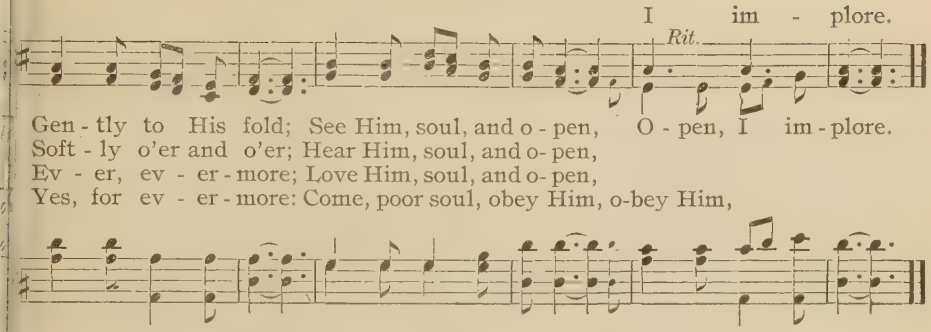
1 "Come to me, all ye that la - bor, Heav - y - la - den and oppres
2 "Take my eas - y yoke up - on you, Leave the wrong and choose the
3 Lord, we come to plead Thy prom-ise; We, by sin and guilt oppres
4 Guard us by Thy kind pro-tec - tion, Pur - i - fy our ev - 'ry hea
These were the pre-cious words of Je - sus, "Come, and I will give you r
Come, learn of me, the meek and low - ly, You shall find my bur - den lig
Would take Thy eas - y yoke up - on us; Grant us, Lord, on Thee to re
Oh, teach us, Lord, and make us hum-ble, Meek and low - ly, as Thou a
mf CHORUS.
'Tis a Fa-ther's love, 'tis a Fa-ther's call, In His house a - bove, there is room for
Rit.
Yes, there's room for all in my Father's heav'nly home, Yes, there's room for you, there's room for

127 Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. CLINE "Behold, I stand at the door and knock" C. C. CLIN


1 Why keep Je - sus waiting, Wait-ing in the cold? He will bear you gentl
2 Why keep Je - sus waiting, Wait-ing at the door? Oft He knocketh soft-l
3 Why keep Je - sus pleading, Pleading at the door? He would be your Savio
4 Why keep Je - sus waiting—Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His plead

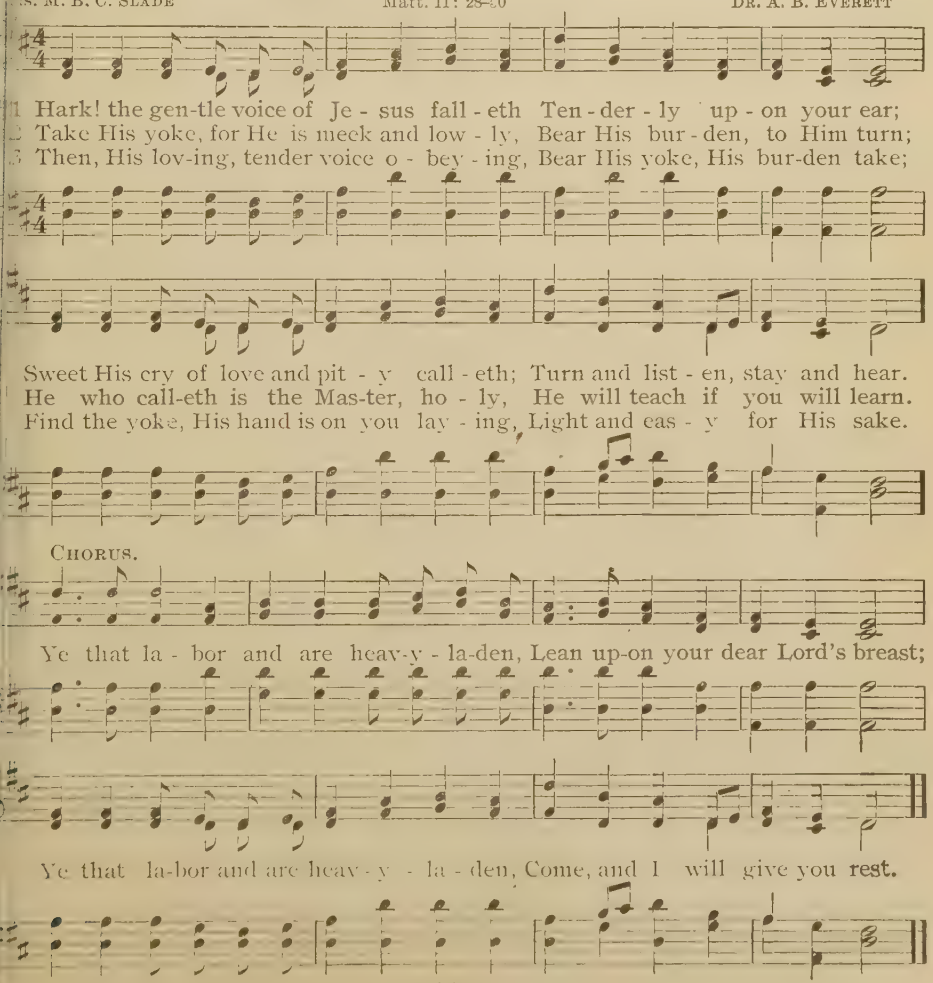
Why Keep Jesus Waiting?


I im - plore.
Rit.
Gen - tly to His fold; See Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plore.
Soft - ly o'er and o'er; Hear Him, soul, and o- pen,
Ev - er, ev - er - more; Love Him, soul, and o- pen,
Yes, for ev - er - more: Come, poor soul, obey Him, o-bey Him,

28

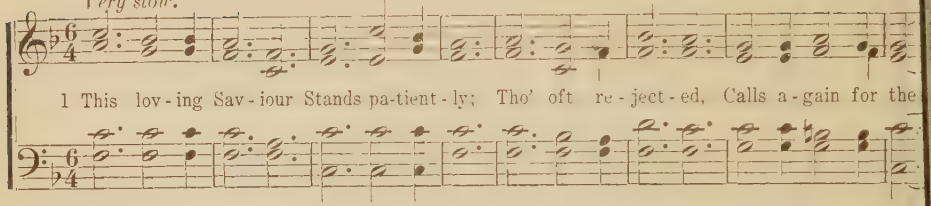
Come Unto Me

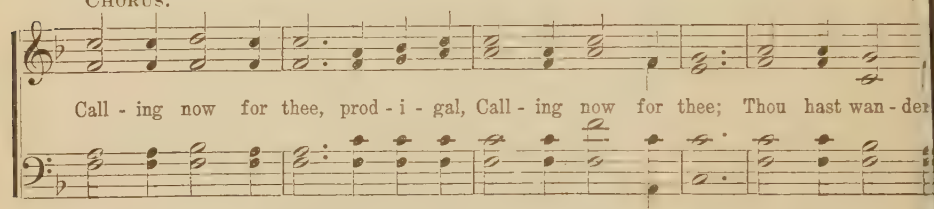
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — Matt. 11: 28-30 — Dr. A. B. Everett

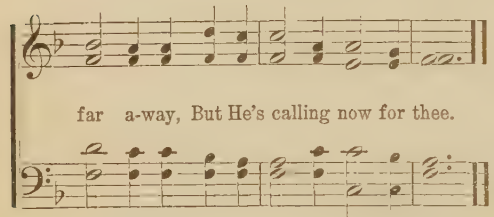

1 Hark! the gen-tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up - on your ear;
2 Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - ly, Bear His bur - den, to Him turn;
3 Then, His lov-ing, tender voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke, His bur-den take;
Sweet His cry of love and pit - y call - eth; Turn and list - en, stay and hear.
He who call-eth is the Mas-ter, ho - ly, He will teach if you will learn.
Find the yoke, His hand is on you lay - ing, Light and eas - y for His sake.
Chorus.
Ye that la - bor and are heav-y - la-den, Lean up-on your dear Lord's breast;
Ye that la-bor and are heav - y - la - den, Come, and I will give you rest.

129 Calling Now

"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts" P. P. BLISS





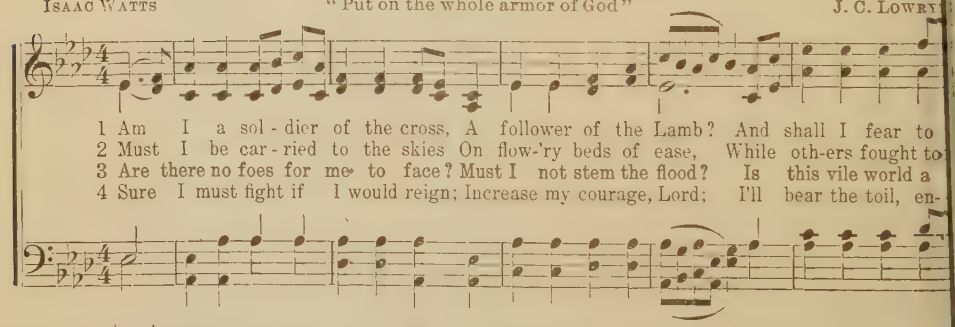


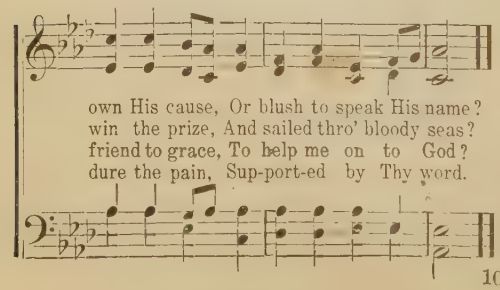
2 Oh, boundless mercy,
Free, free to all!
Stay, child of error,
Heed the tender call.

3 Though all unworthy,
Come, now, come home—
Say, while He's waiting,
"Jesus, dear, I come."

130 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

ISAAC WATTS "Put on the whole armor of God" J. C. LOWRY


1 Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
2 Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease, While oth-ers fought to
3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-

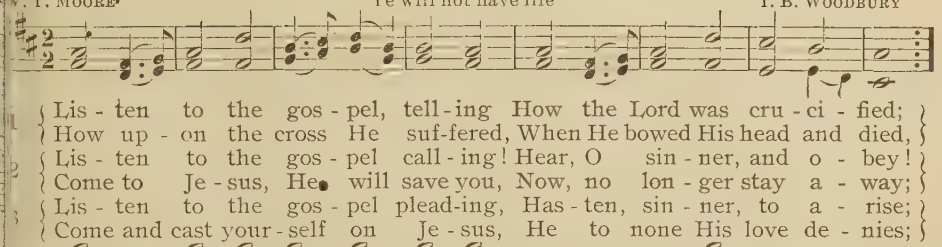

own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
friend to grace, To help me on to God?
dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With Faith's discerning eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

31 The Gospel Invitation

W. T. MOORE "Ye will not have life" I. B. WOODBURY

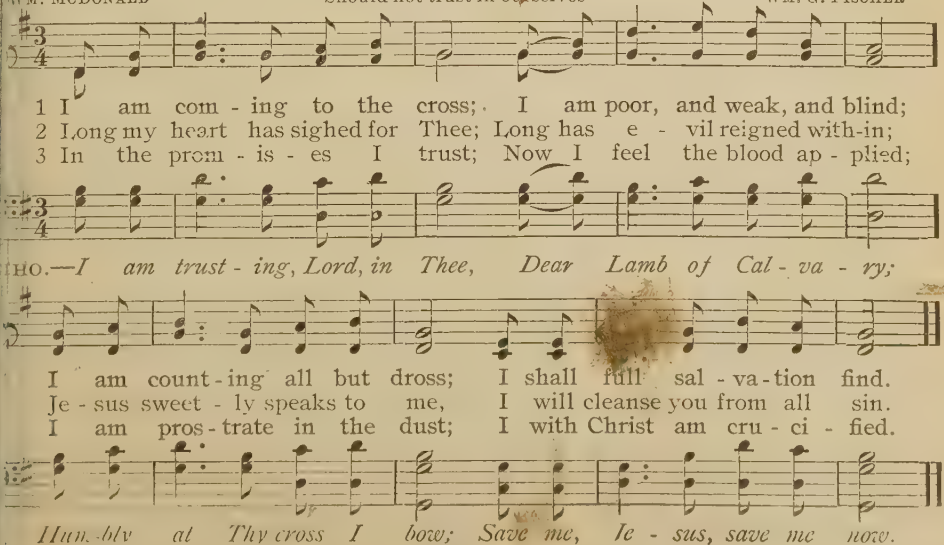

Lis - ten to the gos - pel, tell - ing How the Lord was cru - ci - fied;
How up - on the cross He suf-fered, When He bowed His head and died,
Lis - ten to the gos - pel call - ing! Hear, O sin - ner, and o - bey!
Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Now, no lon - ger stay a - way;
Lis - ten to the gos - pel plead-ing, Has - ten, sin - ner, to a - rise;
Come and cast your - self on Je - sus, He to none His love de - nies;
All for sin-ners! All for sin-ners! Come, then, to His bleed-ing side.
He in - vites you; He in - vites you; Sin - ner, then, make no de - lay.
Trust Him free - ly, Trust Him free - ly, Wait no lon - ger; now be wise.

Listen to the gospel, blessing
All who trust the Saviour's love;
And to those who now obey Him,
Bringing pardon from above;
Careless sinner, careless sinner,
Will you still refuse to move?

5 Listen to the gospel warning;
All who stay away must die;
Come, then, while all things are ready,
Mercy calls you from on high;
Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Hear, O hear the Saviour cry!

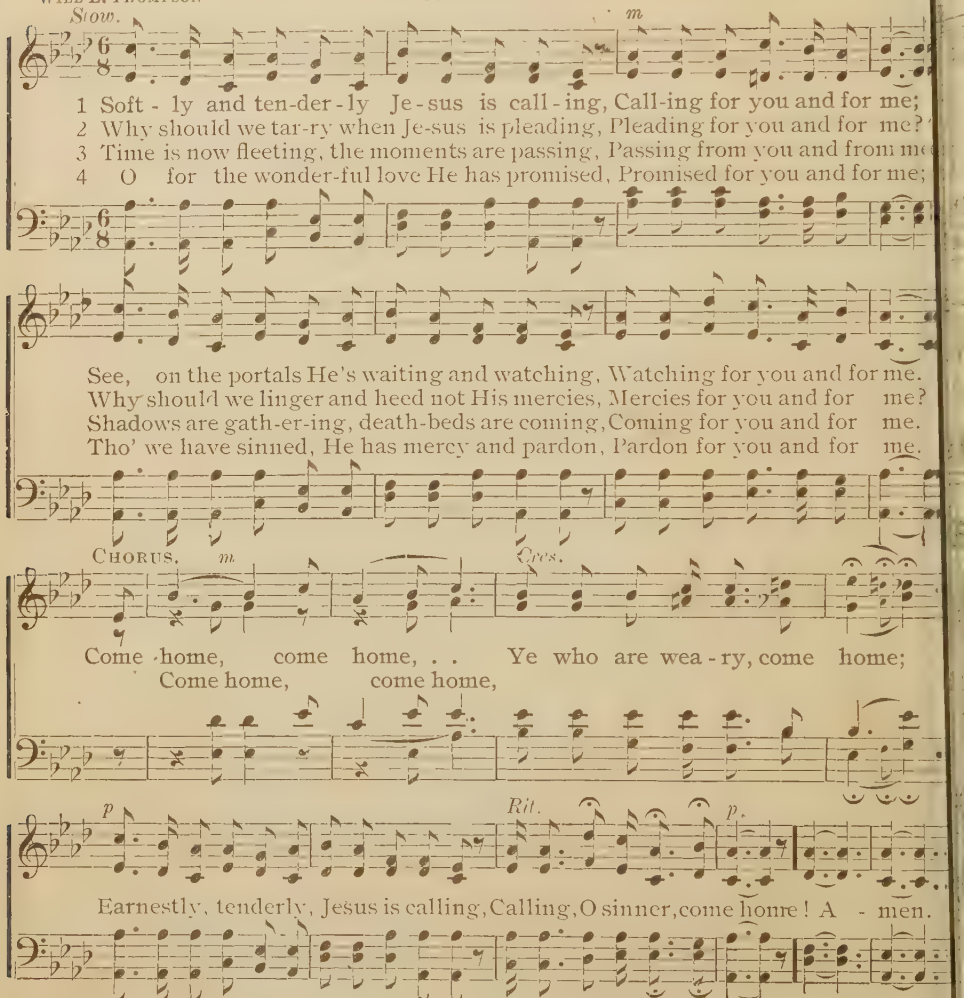
32 I Am Coming to the Cross

WM. MCDONALD "Should not trust in ourselves" WM. G. FISCHER


1 I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3 In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

133 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

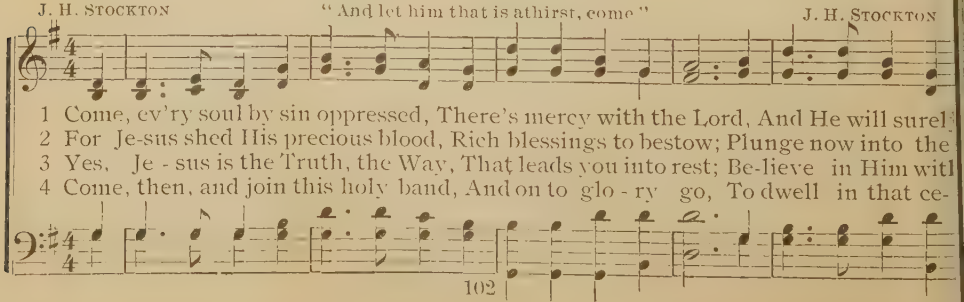
WILL L. THOMPSON "Come unto me" WILL L. THOMPSON


Slow.
m
1 Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2 Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3 Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me
4 O for the wonder-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.
CHORUS.
m
Cres.
Come home, come home, . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home;
Come home, come home,
p
Rit.
p.
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A - men.

Used by per. of Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and the Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

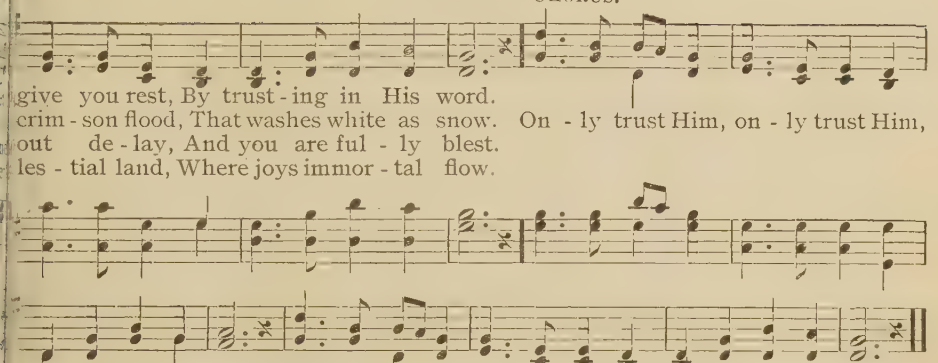
134 Only Trust Him

J. H. STOCKTON "And let him that is athirst, come" J. H. STOCKTON


1 Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surel
2 For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the
3 Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest; Be-lieve in Him witl
4 Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-

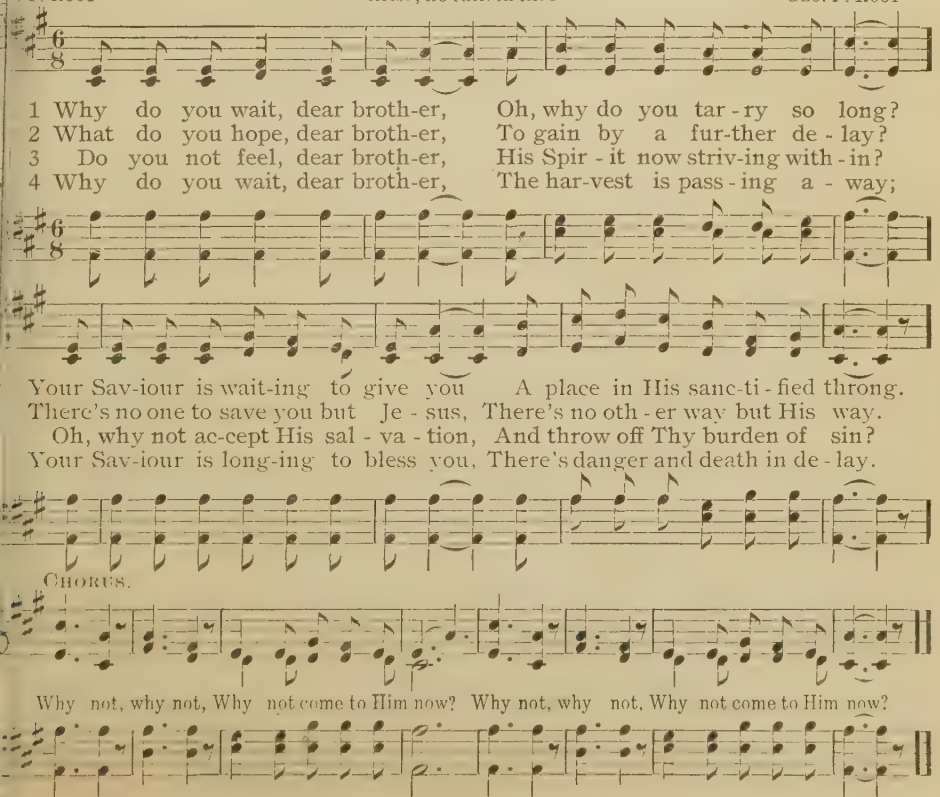
Only Trust Him

CHORUS.


give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
crim - son flood, That washes white as snow. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
les - tial land, Where joys immor - tal flow.
On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

35 Why Do You Wait?

F. ROOT "Arise, he calleth thee" GEO. F. ROOT


1 Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2 What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3 Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in?
4 Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass - ing a - way;
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off Thy burden of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS.
Why not, why not, Why not come to Him now? Why not, why not, Why not come to Him now?

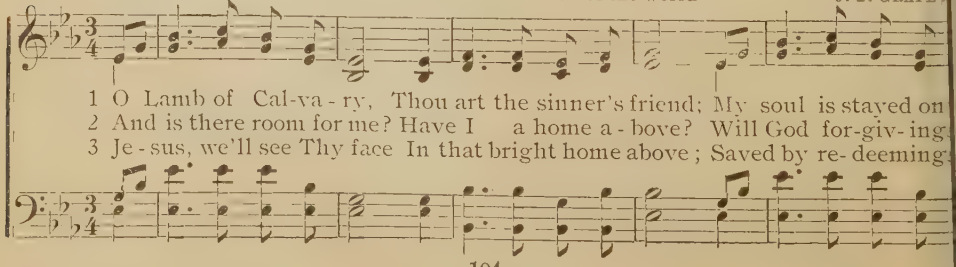
136 Go, Wash in the Stream

R. TORRY, JR. "A fountain opened for sin" I. BALTZELL. By p

1 Oh, have you not heard of that beautiful stream, That flows thro' our Father's la
2 Its fountains are deep, and its wa-ters are pure, And sweet to the wea-ry so
3 This beau-ti-ful stream is the fount-ain of life, It flows for all na-tions fr
Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light, And ripples o'er gold - en sand
It flows from the throne of Je-ho-vah a-lone, Oh, come where its bright waters r
A balm for each wound in its wa-ters is found, Oh, sinner, it flows for thee
CHORUS.
Go, wash in that beau-ti - ful stream .... Go, wash in that beau-ti - ful stream,
Go, wash in that beauti-ful stream, Go, wash in that beautiful stre
Its wa - ters so free, are flow - ing for thee; Go, wash in that beau-ti - ful stream.

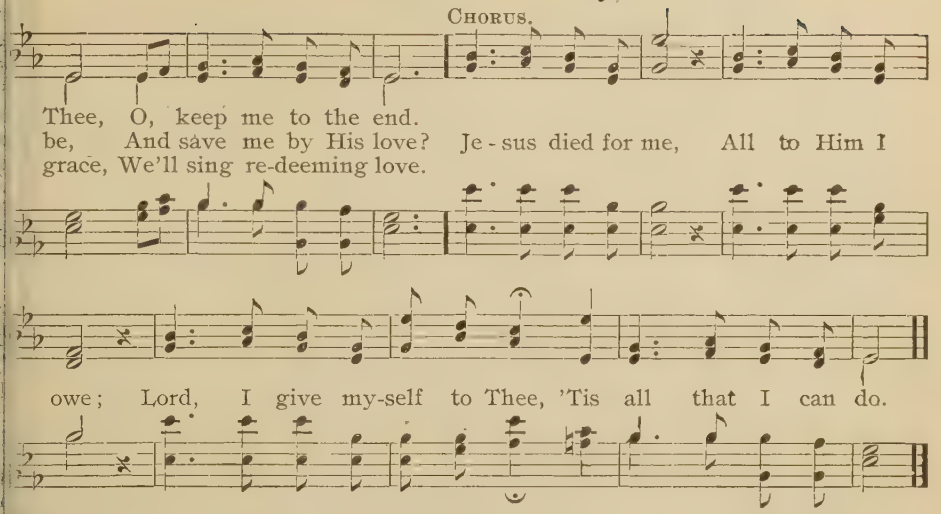
137 O Lamb of Calvary

G. S. JUDD "Lamb slain from the foundation of the world" J. T. GRAPE


1 O Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Thou art the sinner's friend; My soul is stayed on
2 And is there room for me? Have I a home a-bove? Will God for-giv-ing
3 Je-sus, we'll see Thy face In that bright home above; Saved by re-deeming

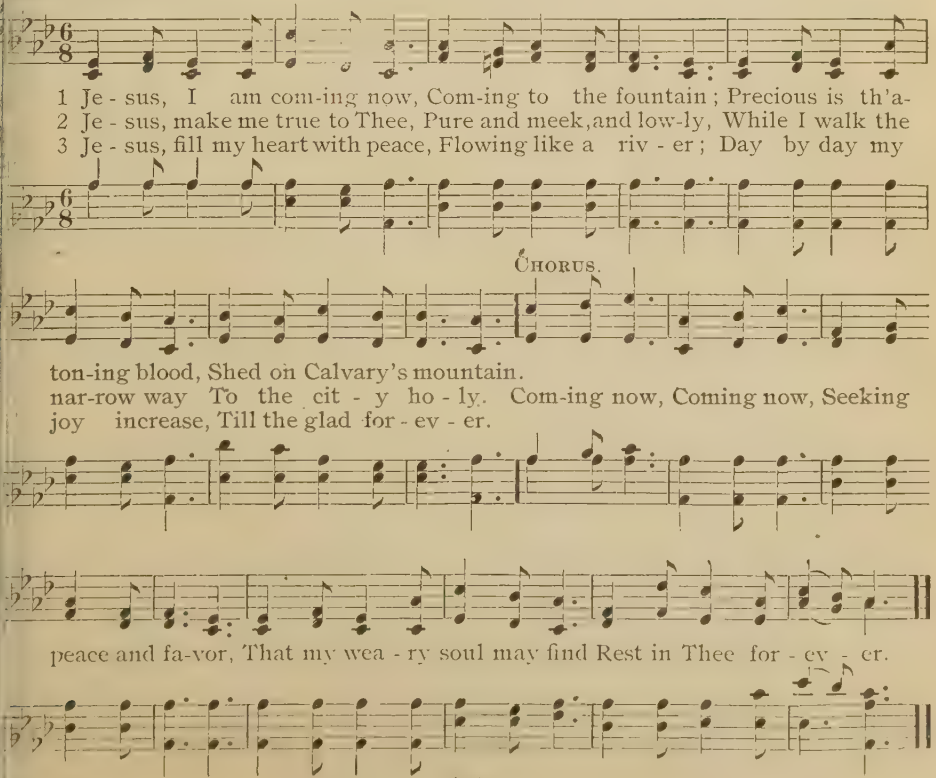
O Lamb of Calvary

CHORUS.


Thee, O, keep me to the end.
be, And save me by His love? Je - sus died for me, All to Him I
grace, We'll sing re-deeming love.
owe; Lord, I give my-self to Thee, 'Tis all that I can do.

38 Jesus, I am Coming

OBERT MOFFETT "Now is the accepted time FRED A. FILLMORE


1 Je - sus, I am com-ing now, Com-ing to the fountain; Precious is th'a-
2 Je - sus, make me true to Thee, Pure and meek, and low-ly, While I walk the
3 Je - sus, fill my heart with peace, Flowing like a riv - er; Day by day my
CHORUS.
ton-ing blood, Shed on Calvary's mountain.
nar-row way To the cit - y ho - ly. Com-ing now, Coming now, Seeking
joy increase, Till the glad for - ev - er.
peace and fa-vor, That my wea - ry soul may find Rest in Thee for - ev - er.

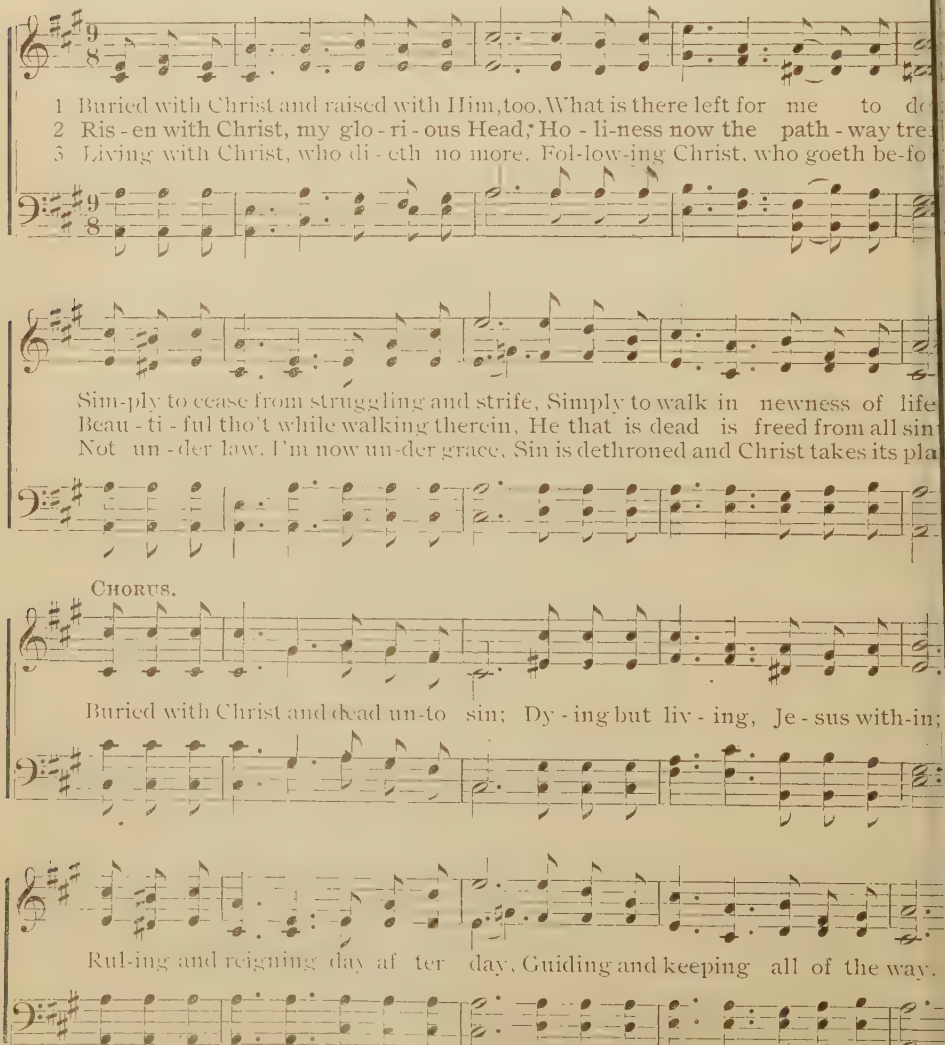
By permission

The Gospel Obedience

"Ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you."—Rom. 6: 17

139 Buried With Christ

REV. T. RYDER "If ye then be risen with Christ" WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1 Buried with Christ and raised with Him, too, What is there left for me to do
2 Ris-en with Christ, my glo-ri-ous Head, Ho-li-ness now the path-way tread
3 Living with Christ, who di-eth no more, Fol-low-ing Christ, who goeth be-fore
Sim-ply to cease from struggling and strife, Simply to walk in newness of life
Beau-ti-ful tho't while walking therein, He that is dead is freed from all sin
Not un-der law, I'm now un-der grace, Sin is dethroned and Christ takes its place
CHORUS.
Buried with Christ and dead un-to sin; Dy-ing but liv-ing, Je-sus within;
Rul-ing and reigning day af-ter day, Guiding and keeping all of the way.

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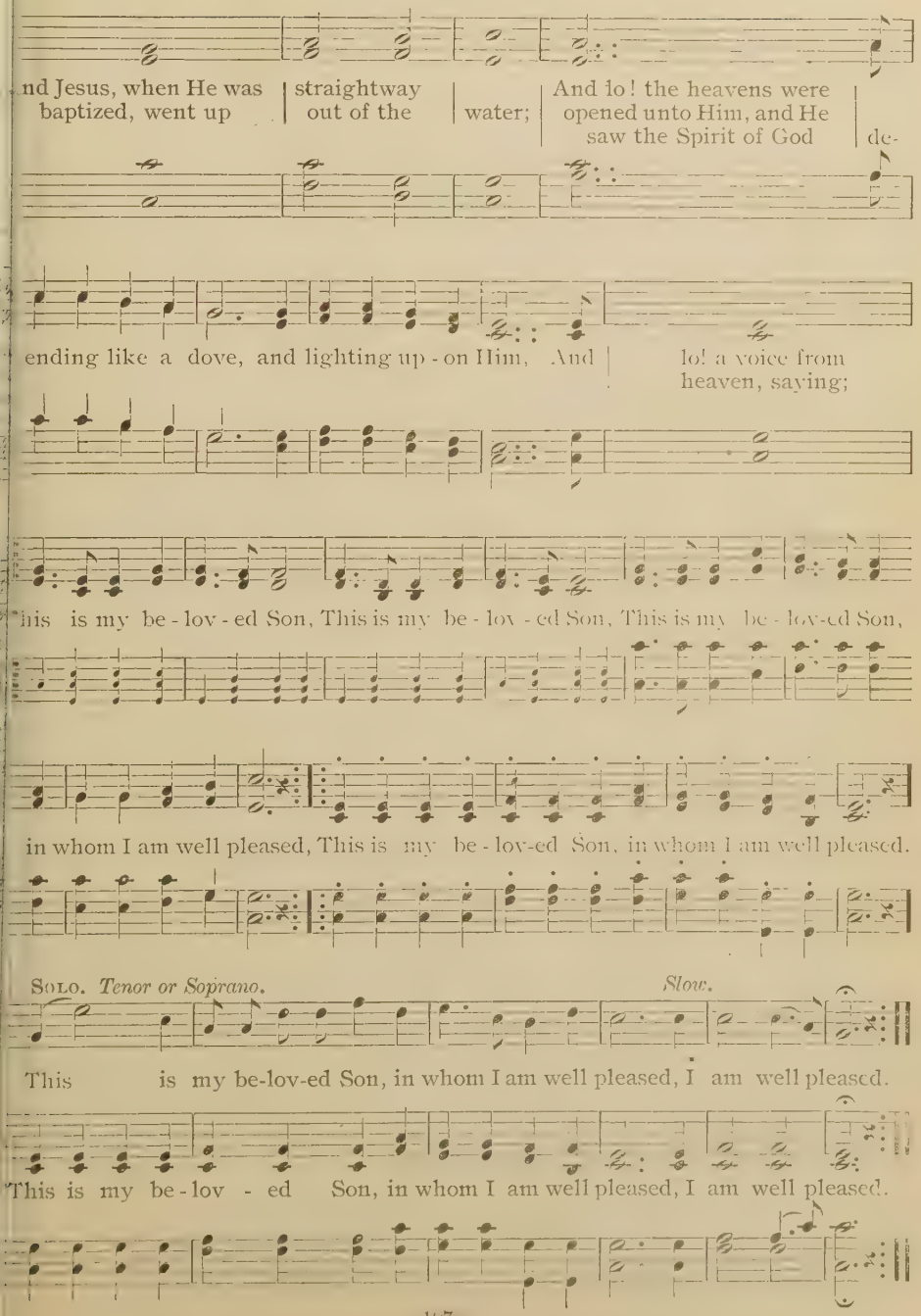
40 The Baptism of Jesus.

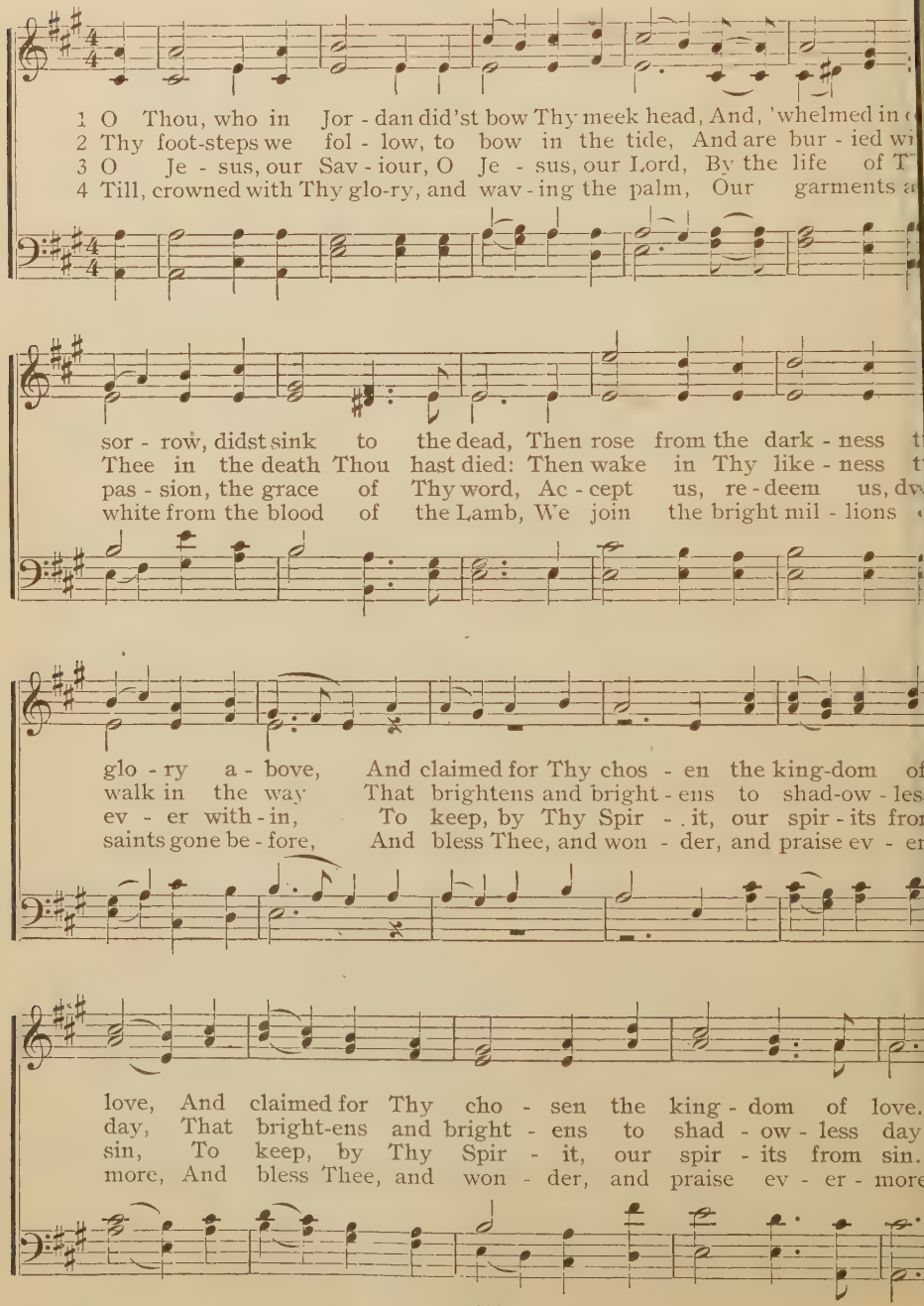
Matt. 3; 16, 17 — W. A. Ogden


nd Jesus, when He was baptized, went up straightway out of the water; And lo! the heavens were opened unto Him, and He saw the Spirit of God de-
ending like a dove, and lighting up - on Him, And lo! a voice from heaven, saying;
his is my be - lov - ed Son, This is my be - lov - ed Son, This is my be - lov - ed Son,
in whom I am well pleased, This is my be - lov-ed Son, in whom I am well pleased.
Solo. Tenor or Soprano.
Slow.
This is my be-lov-ed Son, in whom I am well pleased, I am well pleased.
This is my be - lov - ed Son, in whom I am well pleased, I am well pleased.

141 O Thou, Who in Jordan Didst Bow

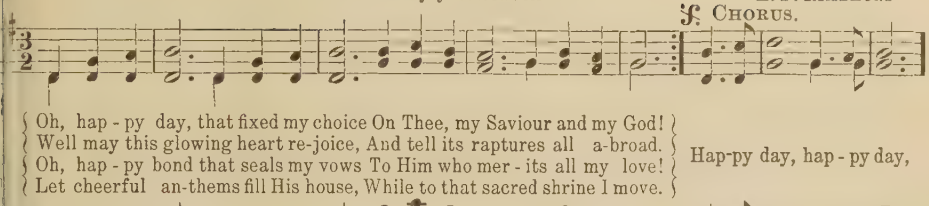
"And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water"

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — MARCANTOINE PORTAGALL


1 O Thou, who in Jor - dan did'st bow Thy meek head, And, 'whelmed in
2 Thy foot-steps we fol - low, to bow in the tide, And are bur - ied wi
3 O Je - sus, our Sav - iour, O Je - sus, our Lord, By the life of T
4 Till, crowned with Thy glo-ry, and wav - ing the palm, Our garments a
sor - row, didst sink to the dead, Then rose from the dark - ness
Thee in the death Thou hast died: Then wake in Thy like - ness
pas - sion, the grace of Thy word, Ac - cept us, re - deem us,
white from the blood of the Lamb, We join the bright mil - lions
glo - ry a - bove, And claimed for Thy chos - en the king-dom
walk in the way That brightens and bright - ens to shad-ow - less
ev - er with - in, To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its
saints gone be - fore, And bless Thee, and won - der, and praise ev - er
love, And claimed for Thy cho - sen the king - dom of love.
day, That bright-ens and bright - ens to shad - ow - less day.
sin, To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its from sin.
more, And bless Thee, and won - der, and praise ev - er - more.

42 Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE "There is joy in heaven" E. F. RIMBAULT

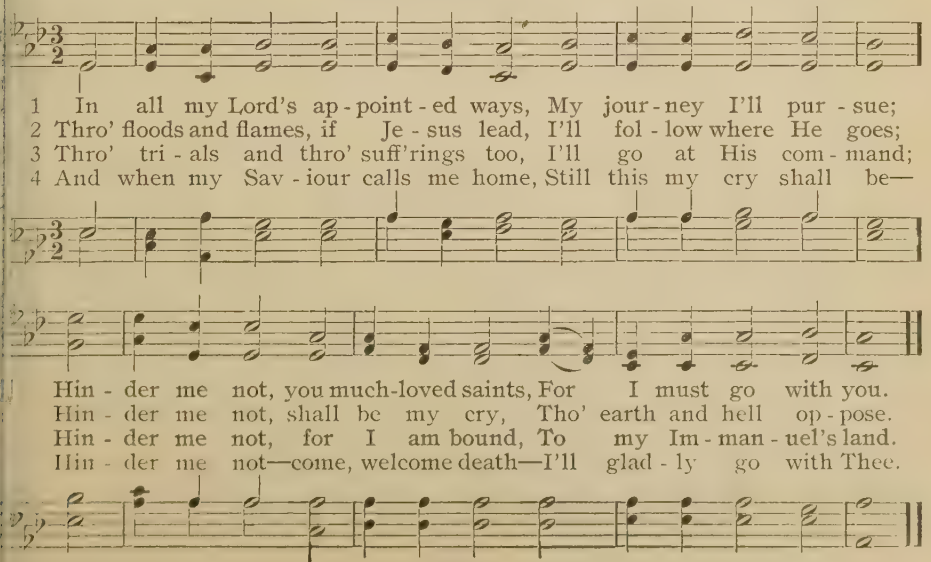

Chorus.
Oh, hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad.
Oh, hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Hap-py day, hap - py day,
D. S.—Happy day, happy day,
Fine.
D. S.
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

s done, the great transaction's done,
m my Lord's and He is mine;
rew me, and I followed on,
armed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

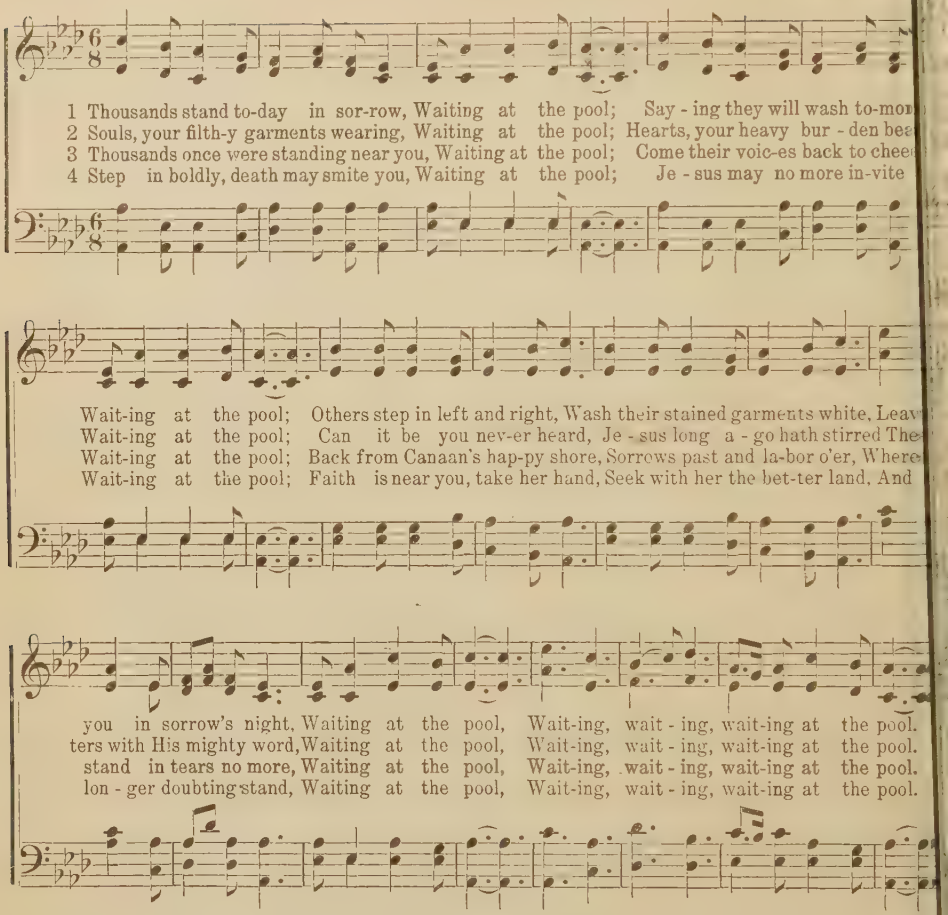
43 In All My Lord's Appointed Ways

"Hinder me not."—Gen. 24:56 C. G. GLASER, 1784-1829


1 In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways, My jour - ney I'll pur - sue;
2 Thro' floods and flames, if Je - sus lead, I'll fol - low where He goes;
3 Thro' tri - als and thro' suff'rings too, I'll go at His com - mand;
4 And when my Sav - iour calls me home, Still this my cry shall be—
Hin - der me not, you much-loved saints, For I must go with you.
Hin - der me not, shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell op - pose.
Hin - der me not, for I am bound, To my Im - man - uel's land.
Hin - der me not—come, welcome death—I'll glad - ly go with Thee.

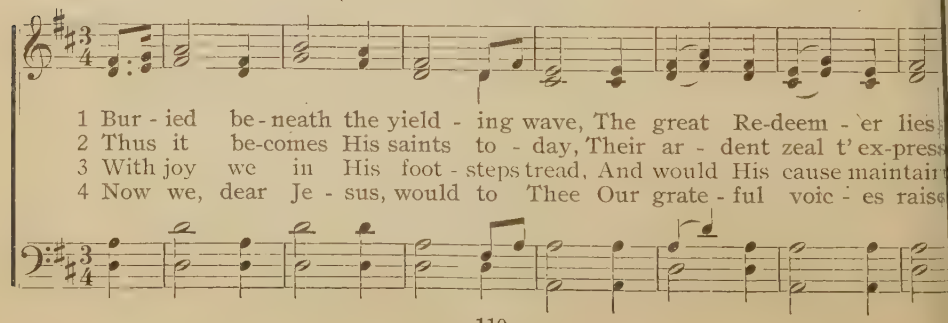
144 Waiting at the Pool

REV. A. J. HOUGH — Jno. 5: 1-9 — WM. G. FISCH

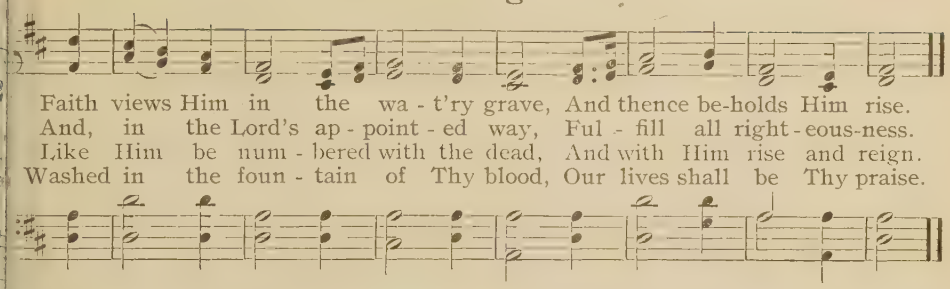

1 Thousands stand to-day in sor-row, Waiting at the pool; Say - ing they will wash to-mor
2 Souls, your filth-y garments wearing, Waiting at the pool; Hearts, your heavy bur - den bea
3 Thousands once were standing near you, Waiting at the pool; Come their voic-es back to chee
4 Step in boldly, death may smite you, Waiting at the pool; Je - sus may no more in-vite
Wait-ing at the pool; Others step in left and right, Wash their stained garments white, Leav
Wait-ing at the pool; Can it be you nev-er heard, Je - sus long a - go hath stirred The
Wait-ing at the pool; Back from Canaan's hap-py shore, Sorrows past and la-bor o'er, Where
Wait-ing at the pool; Faith is near you, take her hand, Seek with her the bet-ter land, And
you in sorrow's night, Waiting at the pool, Wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing at the pool.
ters with His mighty word, Waiting at the pool, Wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing at the pool.
stand in tears no more, Waiting at the pool, Wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing at the pool.
lon - ger doubting stand, Waiting at the pool, Wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing at the pool.

145 The Yielding Wave

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. 1787 — "Buried with Christ" — I. B. WOODBURY

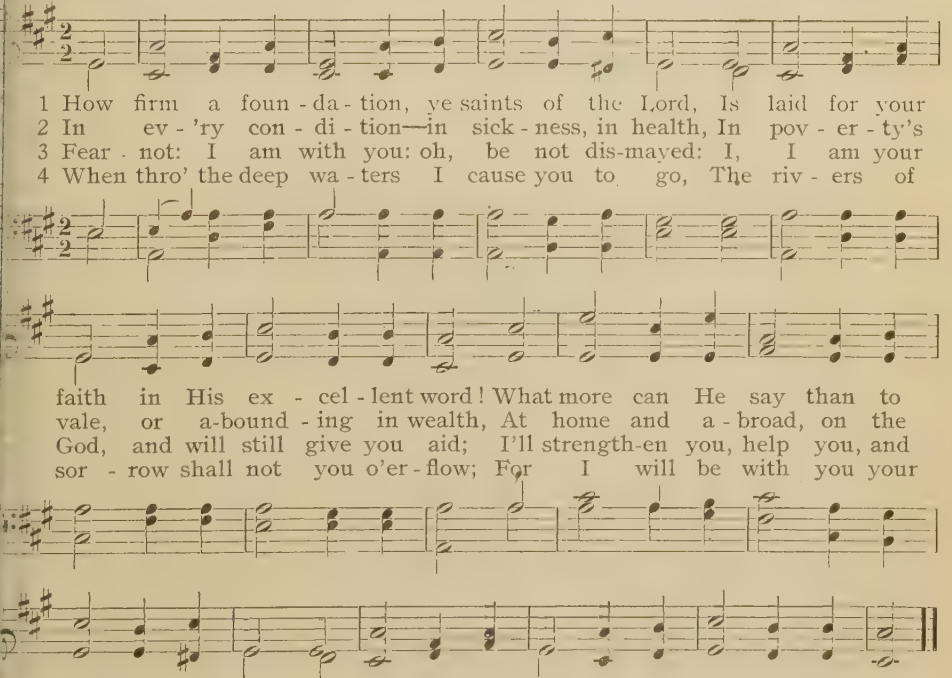

1 Bur - ied be - neath the yield - ing wave, The great Re-deem - er lies
2 Thus it be-comes His saints to - day, Their ar - dent zeal t' ex-pres
3 With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause maintai
4 Now we, dear Je - sus, would to Thee Our grate - ful voic - es rais

The Yielding Wave


Faith views Him in the wa - t'ry grave, And thence be-holds Him rise.
And, in the Lord's ap - point - ed way, Ful - fill all right - eous-ness.
Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.
Washed in the foun - tain of Thy blood, Our lives shall be Thy praise.

46 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH "I will never leave thee" UNKNOWN


1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2 In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3 Fear not: I am with you: oh, be not dis-mayed: I, I am your
4 When thro' the deep wa - ters I cause you to go, The riv - ers of
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength-en you, help you, and
sor - row shall not you o'er - flow; For I will be with you your
you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—As your days may demand, so your suc - cor shall be.
cause you to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to you your deep - est dis - tress.

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

Even down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

7 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I can not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

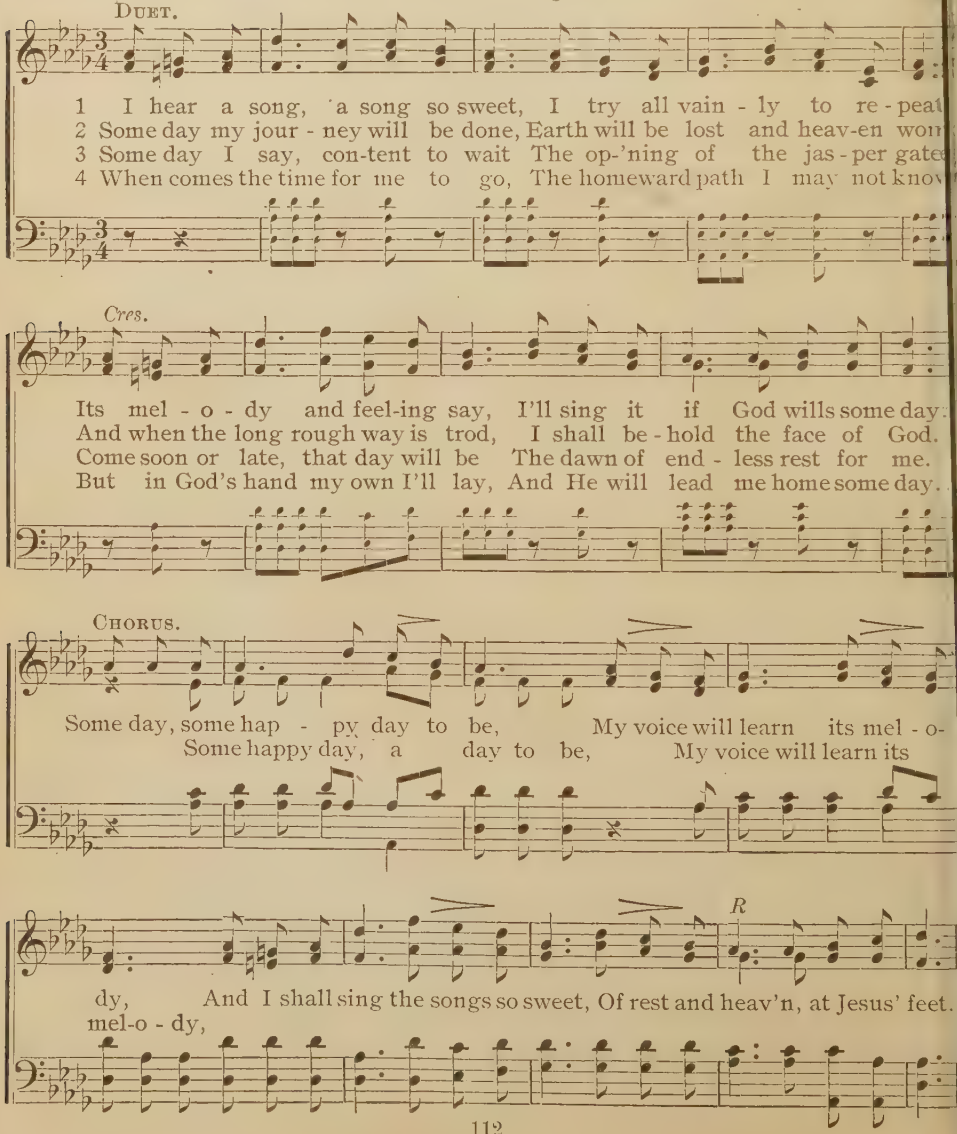
Special Songs

"I will sing with the spirit and I will sing with the understanding also."—Paul

147 Some Day

EBEN E. REXFORD "Behold I make all things new" FRANK M. DAVIS

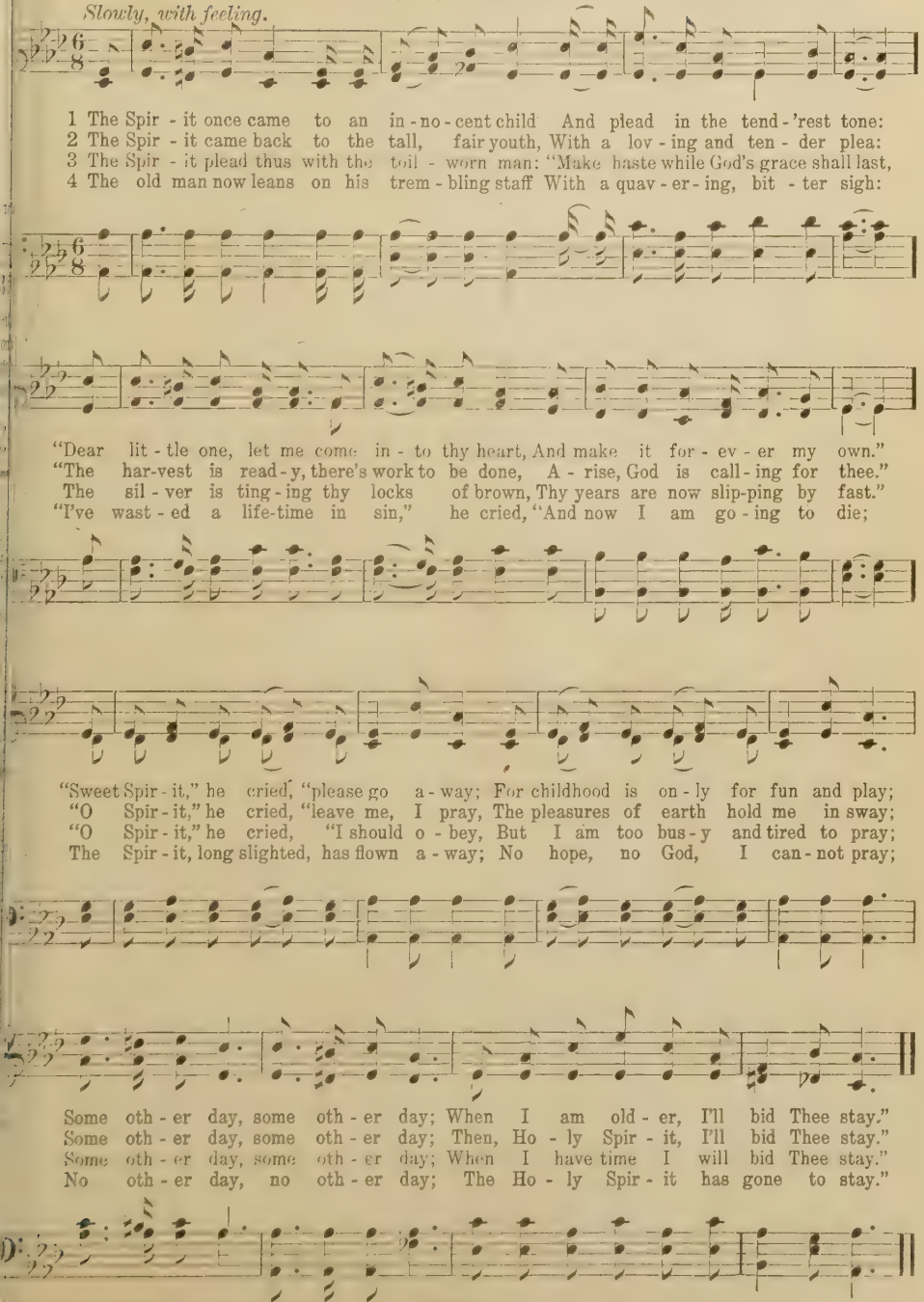
DUET.


1 I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain - ly to re - peat
2 Some day my jour - ney will be done, Earth will be lost and heav-en won
3 Some day I say, con-tent to wait The op-'ning of the jas - per gate
4 When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know
Cres.
Its mel - o - dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God wills some day.
And when the long rough way is trod, I shall be - hold the face of God.
Come soon or late, that day will be The dawn of end - less rest for me.
But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home some day.
CHORUS.
Some day, some hap - py day to be, My voice will learn its mel - o-
Some happy day, a day to be, My voice will learn its
R
dy, And I shall sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n, at Jesus' feet.
mel-o - dy,

48 Some Other Day

F. M. J. "Go thy way for this time" GERTRUDE MANLY JONES

Slowly, with feeling.


1 The Spir - it once came to an in - no - cent child And plead in the tend - 'rest tone:
2 The Spir - it came back to the tall, fair youth, With a lov - ing and ten - der plea:
3 The Spir - it plead thus with the toil - worn man: "Make haste while God's grace shall last,
4 The old man now leans on his trem - bling staff With a quav - er - ing, bit - ter sigh:
"Dear lit - tle one, let me come in - to thy heart, And make it for - ev - er my own."
"The har-vest is read - y, there's work to be done, A - rise, God is call - ing for thee."
The sil - ver is ting - ing thy locks of brown, Thy years are now slip-ping by fast."
"I've wast - ed a life-time in sin," he cried, "And now I am go - ing to die;
"Sweet Spir - it," he cried, "please go a - way; For childhood is on - ly for fun and play;
"O Spir - it," he cried, "leave me, I pray, The pleasures of earth hold me in sway;
"O Spir - it," he cried, "I should o - bey, But I am too bus - y and tired to pray;
The Spir - it, long slighted, has flown a - way; No hope, no God, I can - not pray;
Some oth - er day, some oth - er day; When I am old - er, I'll bid Thee stay."
Some oth - er day, some oth - er day; Then, Ho - ly Spir - it, I'll bid Thee stay."
Some oth - er day, some oth - er day; When I have time I will bid Thee stay."
No oth - er day, no oth - er day; The Ho - ly Spir - it has gone to stay."

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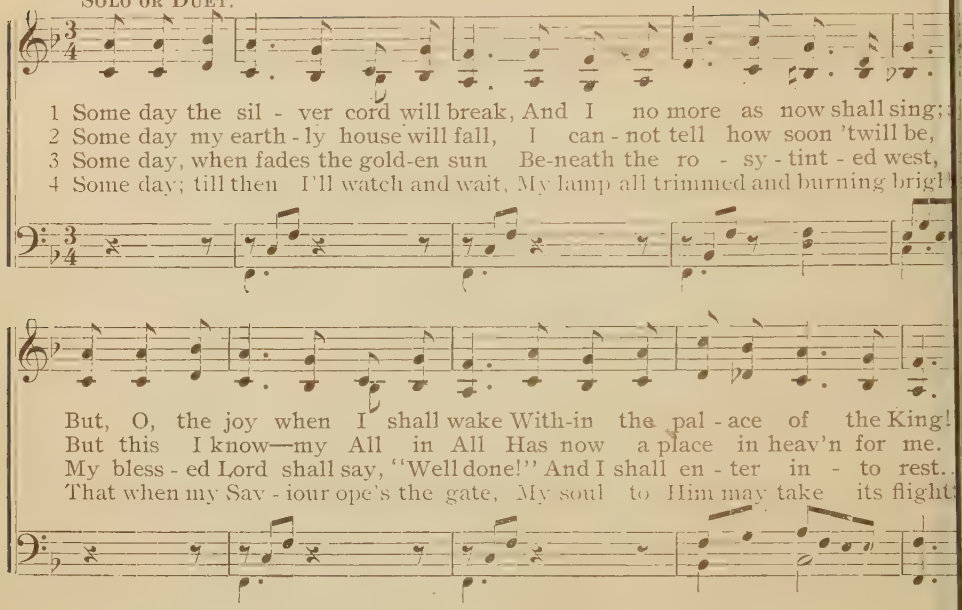
149 Saved by Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY "By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5 GEORGE C. STEBBINS

SOLO OR DUET.


1 Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2 Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3 Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4 Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning brigh
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
Rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

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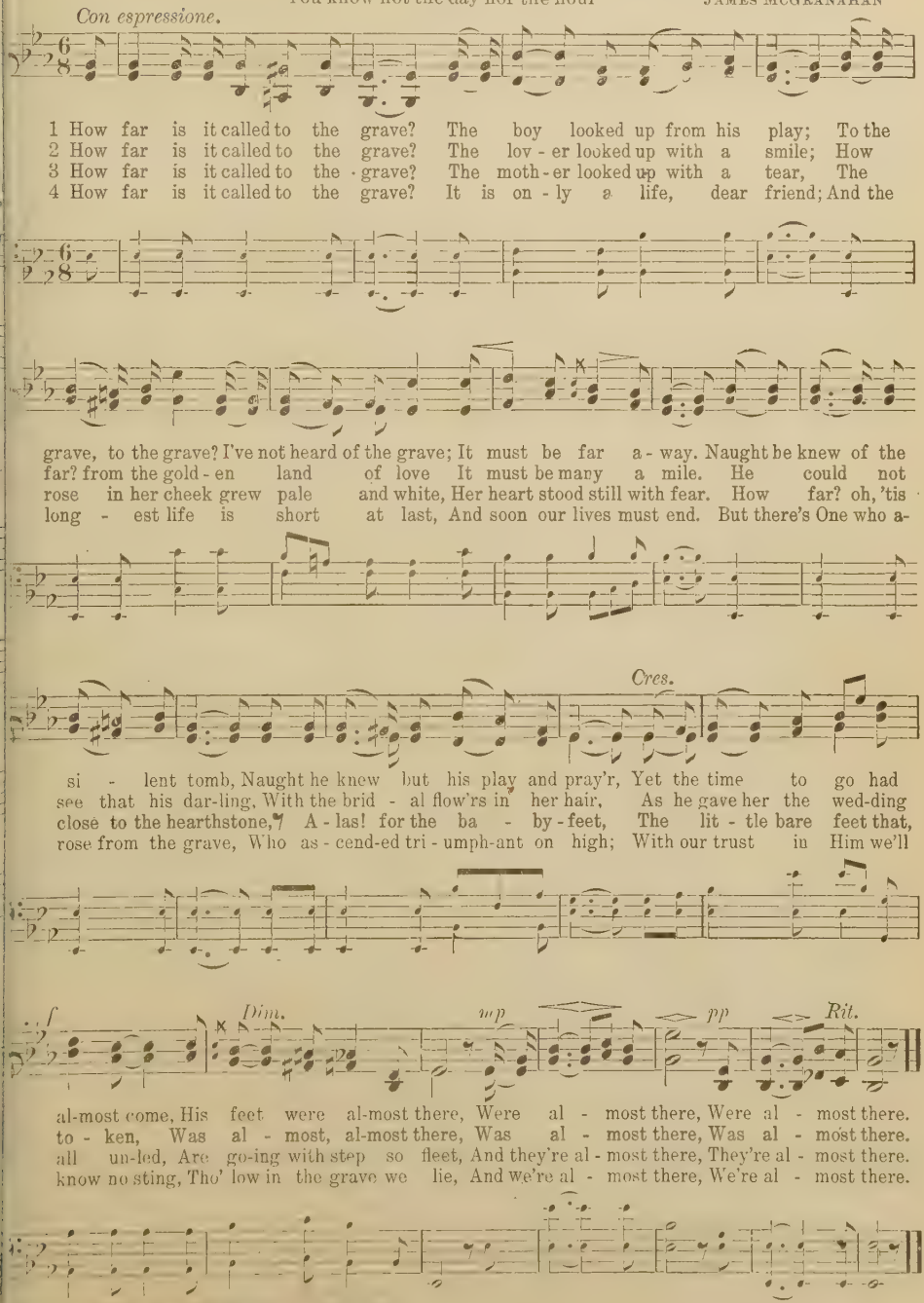
150 How Far is it Called to the Grave?

"You know not the day nor the hour" JAMES McGRANAHAN


Con espressione.
1 How far is it called to the grave? The boy looked up from his play; To the
2 How far is it called to the grave? The lov - er looked up with a smile; How
3 How far is it called to the grave? The moth - er looked up with a tear, The
4 How far is it called to the grave? It is on - ly a life, dear friend; And the
grave, to the grave? I've not heard of the grave; It must be far a - way. Naught he knew of the
far? from the gold - en land of love It must be many a mile. He could not
rose in her cheek grew pale and white, Her heart stood still with fear. How far? oh, 'tis
long - est life is short at last, And soon our lives must end. But there's One who a-
Cres.
si - lent tomb, Naught he knew but his play and pray'r, Yet the time to go had
see that his dar-ling, With the brid - al flow'rs in her hair, As he gave her the wed-ding
close to the hearthstone, A - las! for the ba - by - feet, The lit - tle bare feet that,
rose from the grave, Who as - cend-ed tri - umph-ant on high; With our trust in Him we'll
f
Dim.
up
pp
Rit.
al-most come, His feet were al-most there, Were al - most there, Were al - most there.
to - ken, Was al - most, al-most there, Was al - most there, Was al - most there.
all un-led, Are go-ing with step so fleet, And they're al - most there, They're al - most there.
know no sting, Tho' low in the grave we lie, And we're al - most there, We're al - most there.

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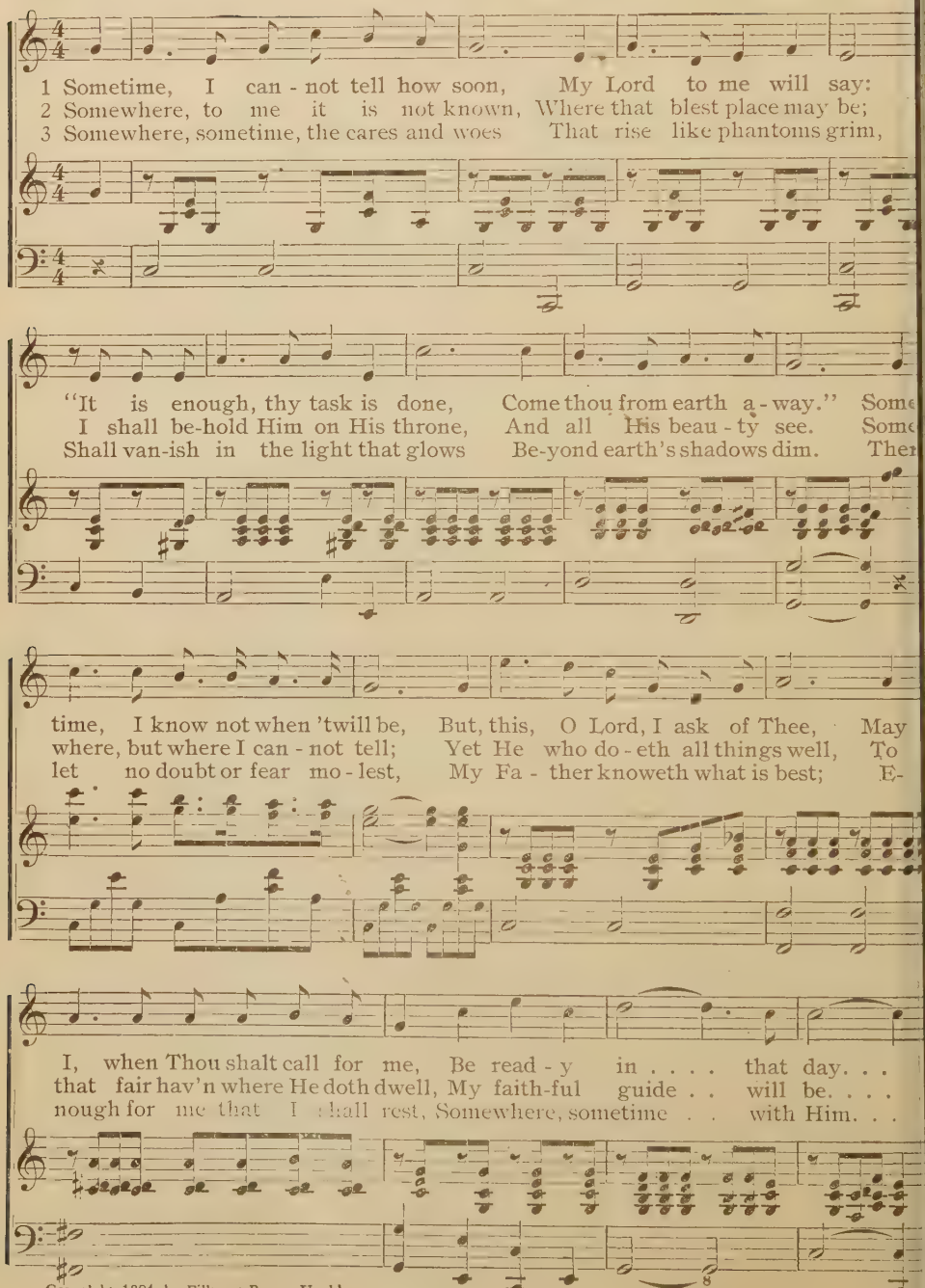
151 Somewhere, Sometime

MRS. IDA M. BUDD "At such an hour as ye think not" CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1 Sometime, I can - not tell how soon, My Lord to me will say:
2 Somewhere, to me it is not known, Where that blest place may be;
3 Somewhere, sometime, the cares and woes That rise like phantoms grim,
"It is enough, thy task is done, Come thou from earth a - way." Some
I shall be-hold Him on His throne, And all His beau - ty see. Some
Shall van-ish in the light that glows Be-yond earth's shadows dim. Then
time, I know not when 'twill be, But, this, O Lord, I ask of Thee, May
where, but where I can - not tell; Yet He who do - eth all things well, To
let no doubt or fear mo - lest, My Fa - ther knoweth what is best; E-
I, when Thou shalt call for me, Be read - y in . . . . that day. . .
that fair hav'n where He doth dwell, My faith-ful guide . . will be. . . .
nough for me that I shall rest, Somewhere, sometime . . with Him. . .

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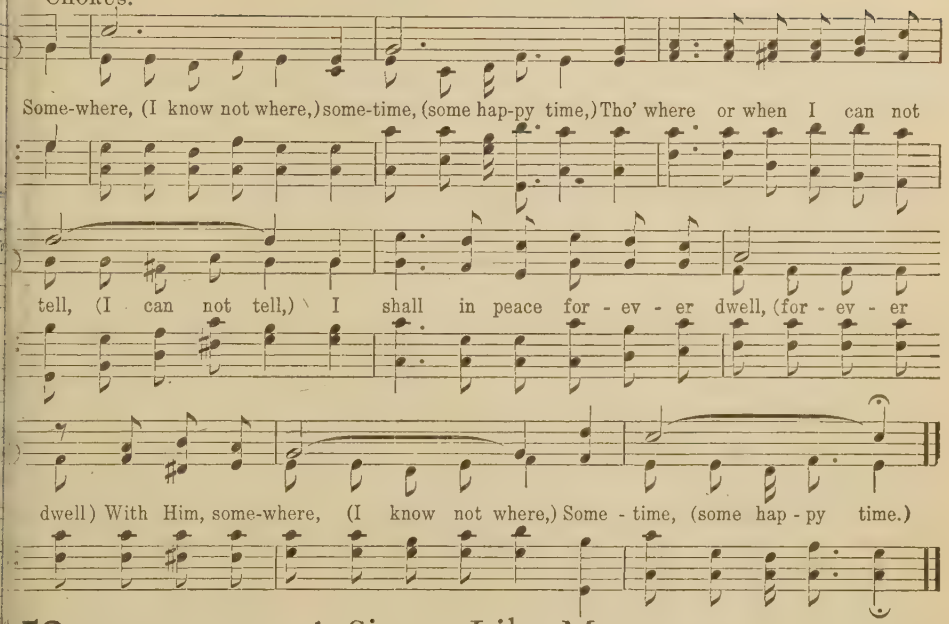
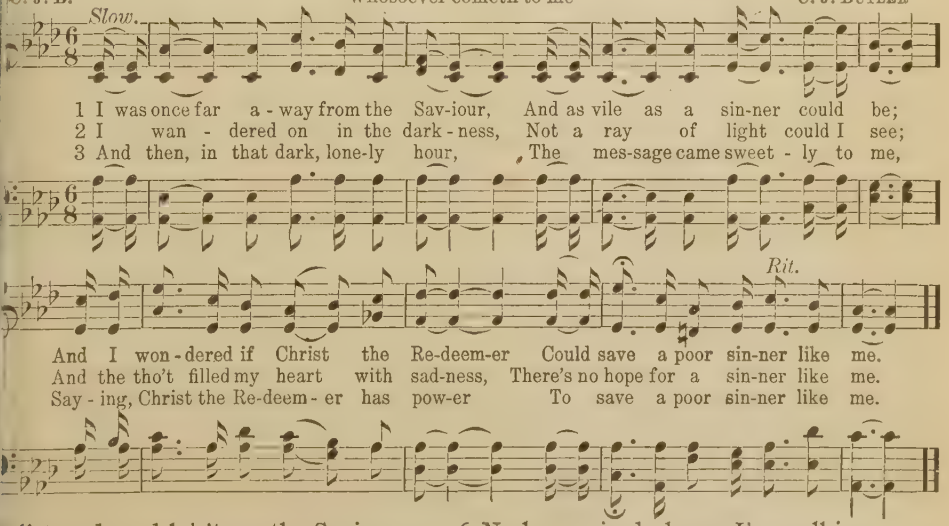
Somewhere, Sometime

CHORUS.


Some-where, (I know not where,) some-time, (some hap-py time,) Tho' where or when I can not
tell, (I can not tell,) I shall in peace for - ev - er dwell, (for - ev - er
dwell) With Him, some-where, (I know not where,) Some - time, (some hap - py time.)

152 A Sinner Like Me

C. J. B. "Whosoever cometh to me" C. J. BUTLER


Slow.
1 I was once far a - way from the Sav-iour, And as vile as a sin-ner could be;
2 I wan - dered on in the dark - ness, Not a ray of light could I see;
3 And then, in that dark, lone-ly hour, The mes-sage came sweet - ly to me,
Rit.
And I won - dered if Christ the Re-deem-er Could save a poor sin-ner like me.
And the tho't filled my heart with sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.
Say - ing, Christ the Re-deem - er has pow-er To save a poor sin-ner like me.

I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"

I then obeyed my dear Saviour,
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

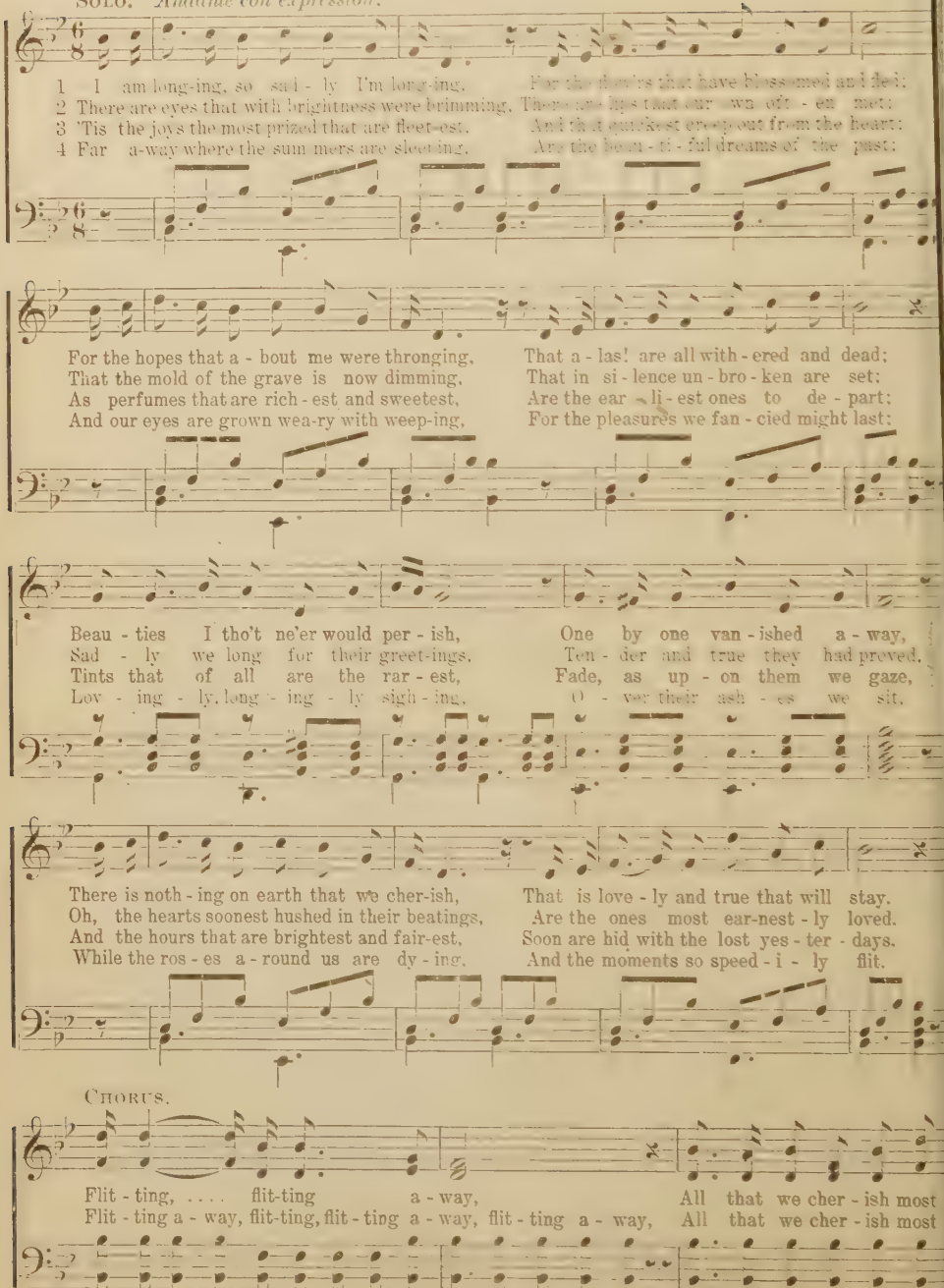
7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him forever and ever
For saving a sinner like me.

153 Flitting Away

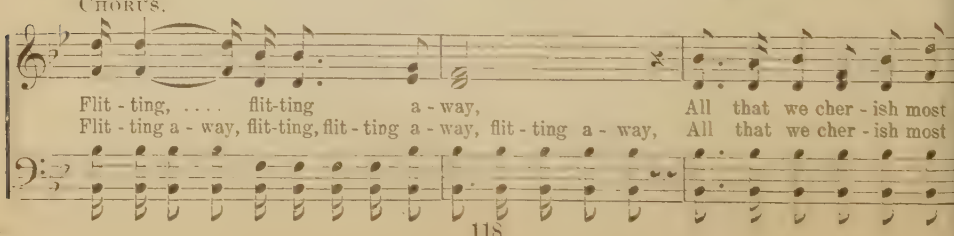
"As a flower of the field"

A. A. HOPKINS

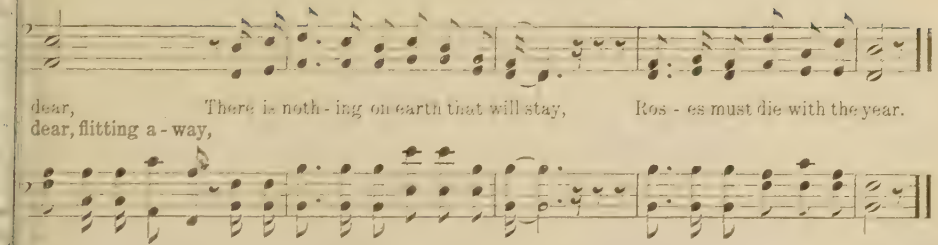
SOLO. *Andante con expression:*


1 I am long-ing, so sad - ly I'm long-ing, For the dear - ies that have blos-somed and fled:
2 There are eyes that with brightness were brimming, The - se eyes that our wa off - en met:
3 'Tis the joys the most prized that are fleet-est, And th e quick-est creep out from the heart:
4 Far a-way where the sum mers are sleep-ing, Are the beau - ti - ful dreams of the past:
For the hopes that a - bout me were thronging, That a - las! are all with - ered and dead;
That the mold of the grave is now dimming, That in si - lence un - bro - ken are set;
As perfumes that are rich - est and sweetest, Are the ear - li - est ones to de - part;
And our eyes are grown wea-ry with weep-ing, For the pleasures we fan - cied might last:
Beau - ties I tho't ne'er would per - ish, One by one van - ished a - way,
Sad - ly we long for their greet-ings, Ten - der and true they had proved.
Tints that of all are the rar - est, Fade, as up - on them we gaze,
Lov - ing - ly, long - ing - ly sigh - ing, O - ver their ash - es we sit.
There is noth - ing on earth that we cher-ish, That is love - ly and true that will stay.
Oh, the hearts soonest hushed in their beatings, Are the ones most ear-nest - ly loved.
And the hours that are brightest and fair-est, Soon are hid with the lost yes - ter - days.
While the ros - es a - round us are dy - ing, And the moments so speed - i - ly flit.

CHORUS.


Flit - ting, ... flit-ting a - way, All that we cher - ish most
Flit - ting a - way, flit-ting, flit - ting a - way, flit - ting a - way, All that we cher - ish most

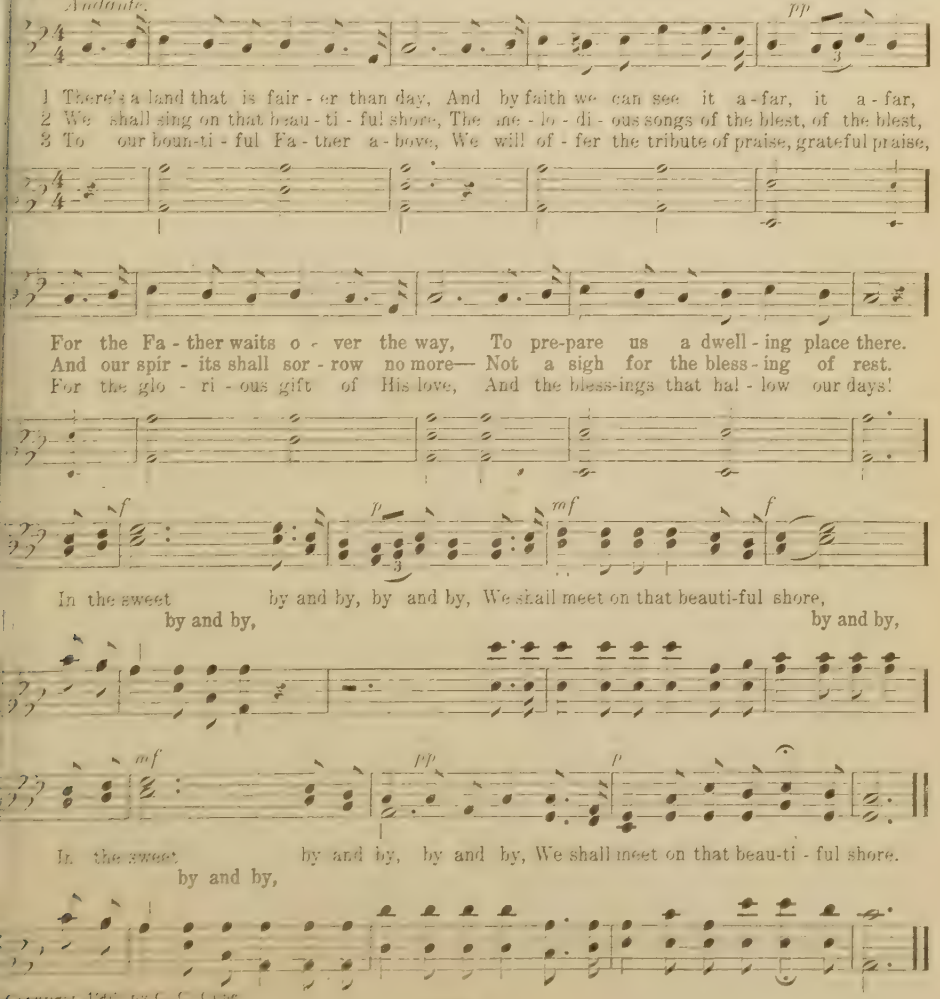
Flitting Away



54 Sweet By and By

"And the first earth has passed away"

FILLMORE BENNETT J. P. WEBSTER. Arr. by C. C. CLINE


Andante.
pp
1 There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far, it a - far,
2 We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest, of the blest,
3 To our boun-ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the tribute of praise, grateful praise,
For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a dwell - ing place there.
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more— Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hal - low our days!
f
p
mf
f
In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beauti-ful shore,
by and by, by and by,
mf
pp
f
In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore.
by and by,

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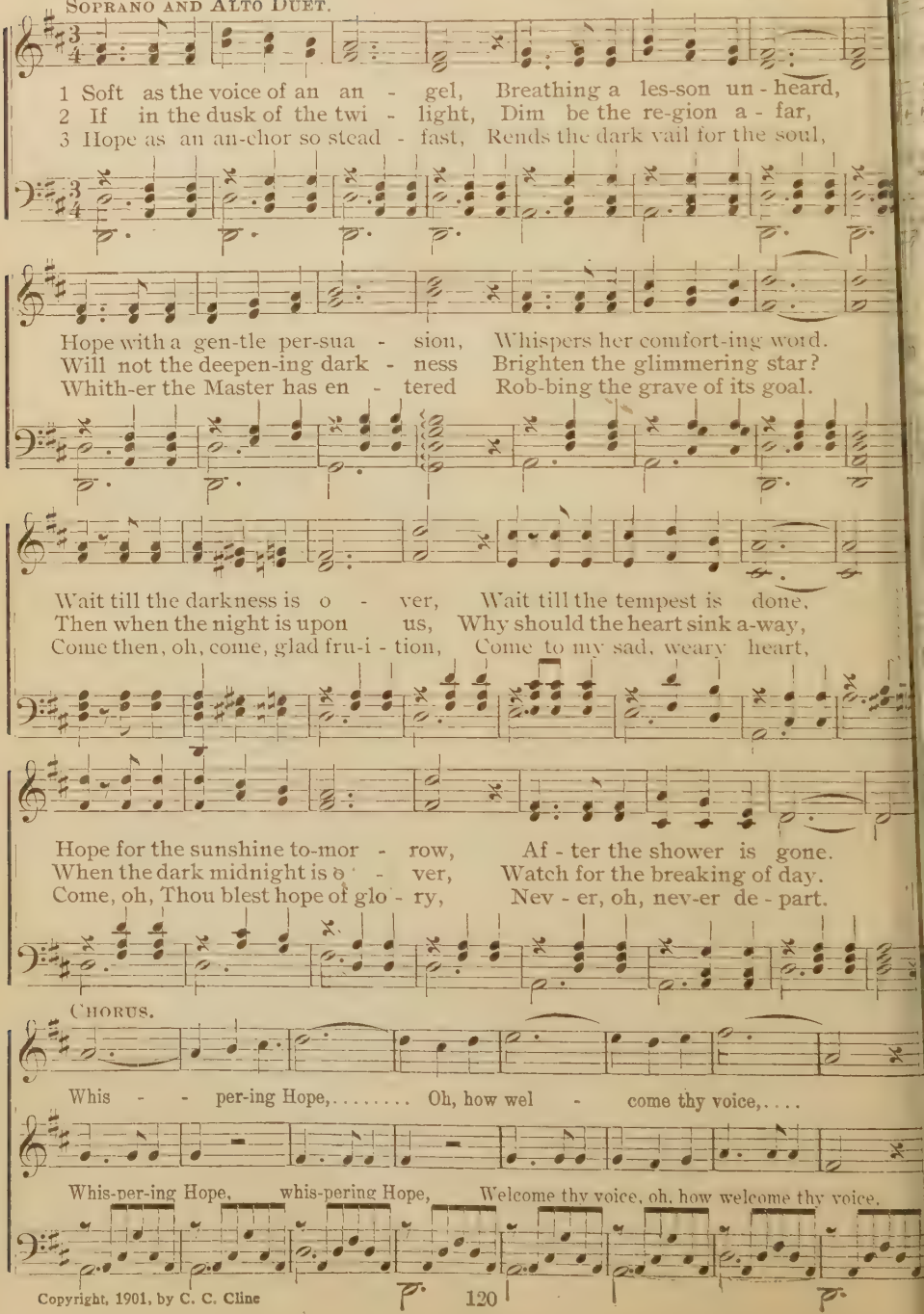
155 Whispering Hope

"Hope is an anchor to the soul"

ALICE HAWTHORNE — Words in part and arr. by C. C. CLINE

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.


1 Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breathing a les-son un - heard,
2 If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,
3 Hope as an an-chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark vail for the soul,
Hope with a gen-tle per-sua - sion, Whispers her comfort-ing word.
Will not the deepen-ing dark - ness Brighten the glimmering star?
Whith-er the Master has en - tered Rob-bing the grave of its goal.
Wait till the darkness is o - ver, Wait till the tempest is done,
Then when the night is upon us, Why should the heart sink a-way,
Come then, oh, come, glad fru-i - tion, Come to my sad, weary heart,
Hope for the sunshine to-mor - row, Af - ter the shower is gone.
When the dark midnight is o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day.
Come, oh, Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, oh, nev-er de - part.
CHORUS.
Whis - - per-ing Hope,..... Oh, how wel - come thy voice,....
Whis-per-ing Hope, whis-pering Hope, Welcome thy voice, oh, how welcome thy voice.

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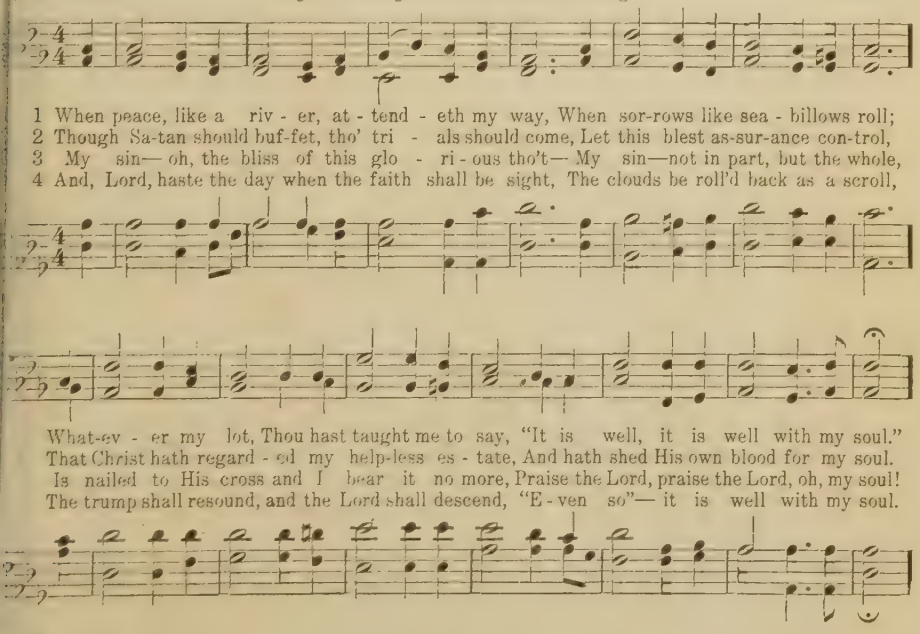
Whispering Hope

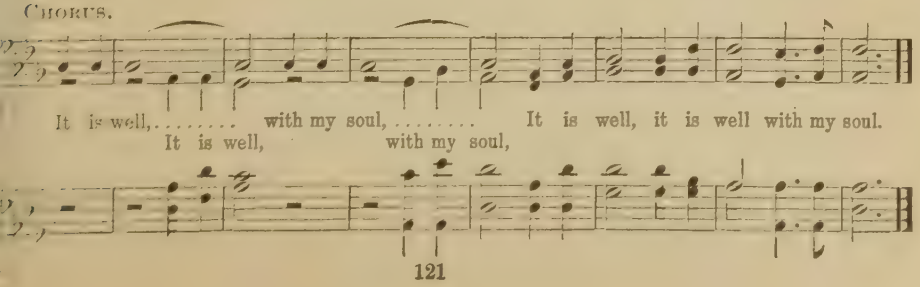
6

It Is Well With My Soul

H. SPAFFORD "The peace that passeth all understanding" P. P. BLISS


1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - billows roll;
2 Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-sur-ance con-trol,
3 My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin—not in part, but the whole,
4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,
What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regard - ed my help-less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.



157 This, Too, Will Pass Away

L. W. S. "And there shall be no more curse" LANTA WILSON SMITH

1 When some great sorrow, like a might-y riv - er, Flows thro' your life with peace-destroying po
2 When ceaseless toil has hush'd your song of gladness, And you have grown almost too tired to pr
3 When for-tune smiles, and full of mirth and pleasure The days are flit - ting by with-out a ca
4 When ear-nest la - bor brings you fame and glo - ry, And all earth's no-blest ones up - on you sn
And dearest things are swept from sight forev - er, Say to your ach - ing heart each try-ing hour
Let this truth ban-ish from your heart its sad-ness, And ease the bur-dens of each try - ing day
Lest you should rest with on - ly earth-ly treas - ure, Let these few words their fullest im - port bear
Re - mem-ber that life's long-est, grandest sto - ry Fills but a mo-ment in earth's lit-tle whil
CHORUS.
This, too, this, too, will pass a - way. Thank God that earth - ly things are not for - ev - er
Thank God, e - ter - nal life is free from care; That joy, and peace, and glad-ness reign-ing
ev - er, And bliss supreme shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way.
And bliss su-preme that waits us there

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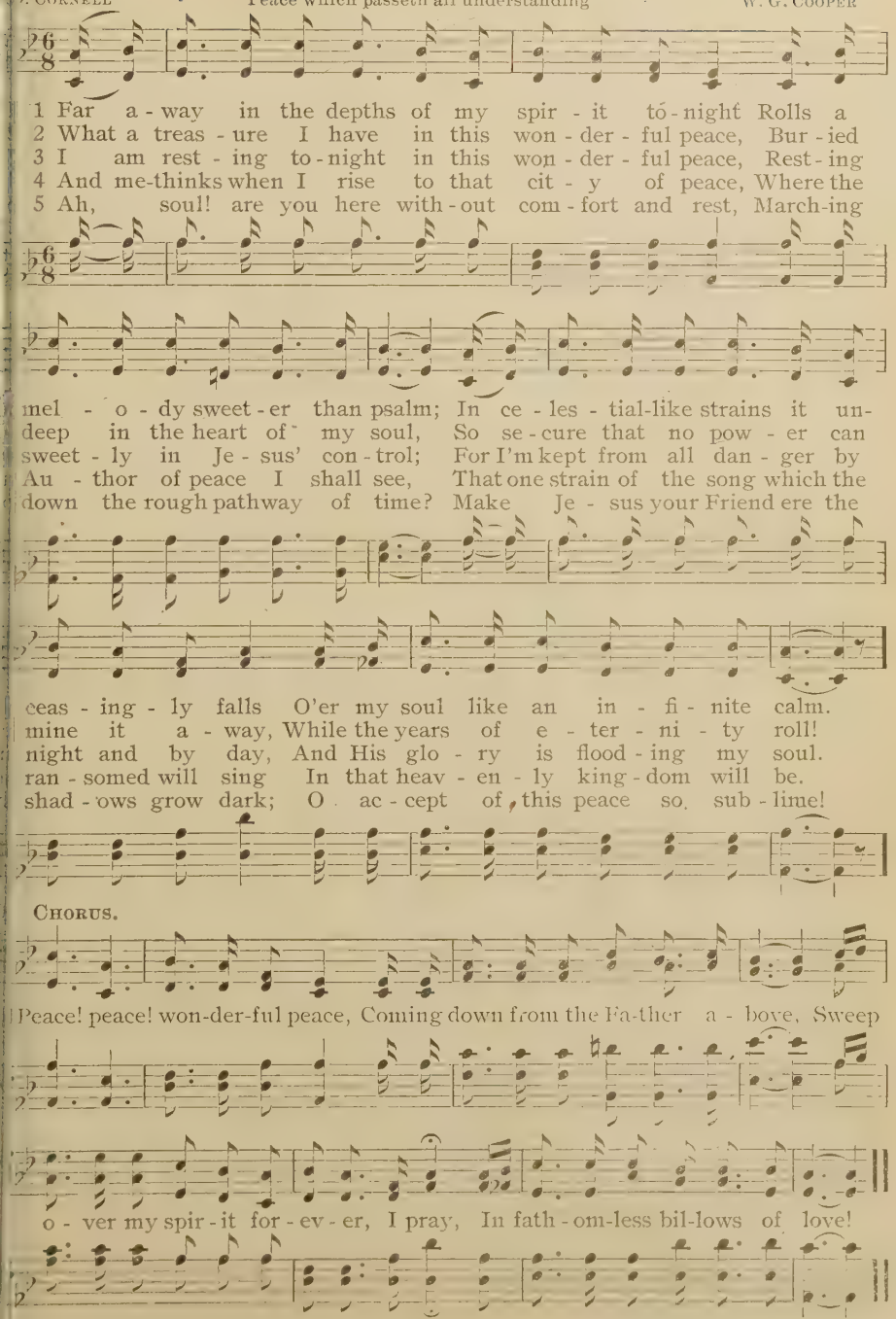
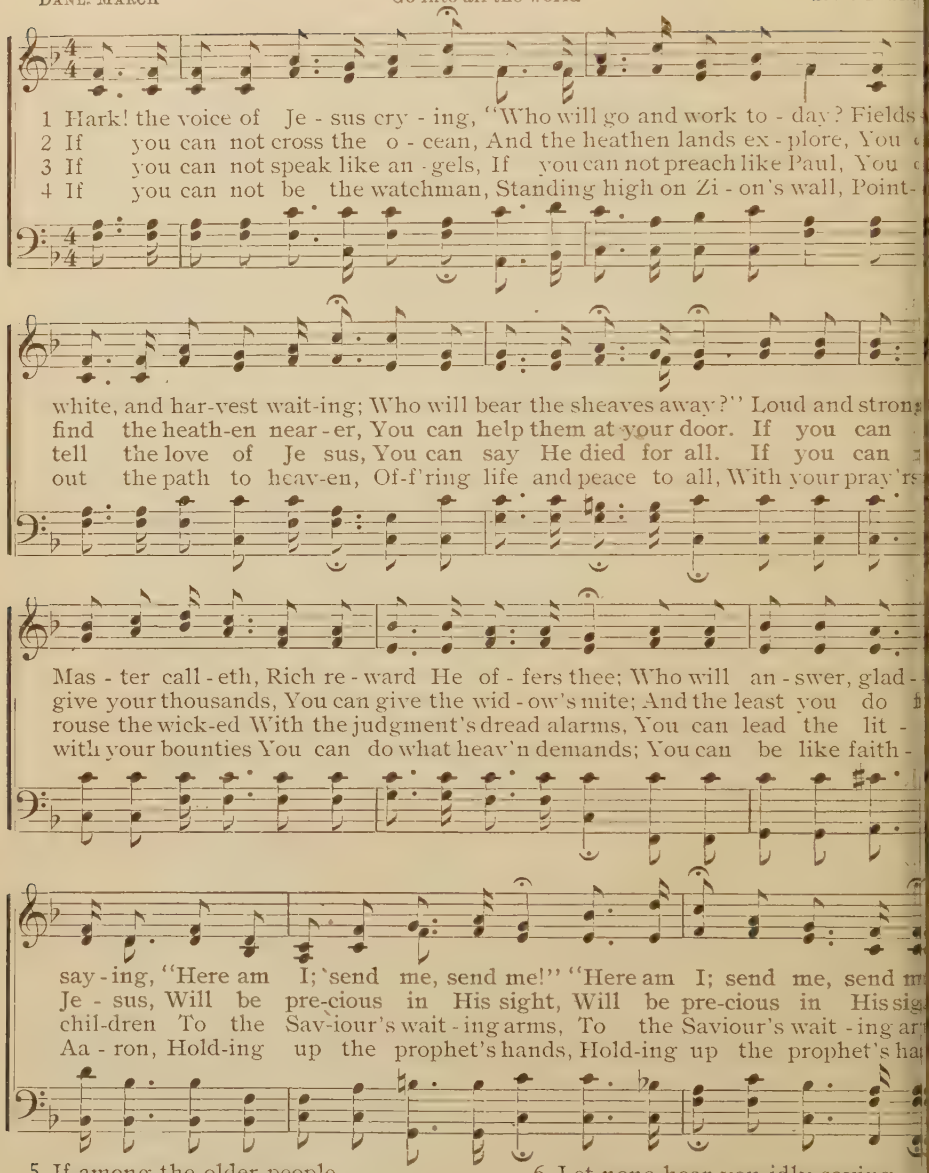
3 Wonderful Peace

D. CORNELL "Peace which passeth all understanding" W. G. COOPER


1 Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it tó - night Rolls a
2 What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3 I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4 And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
5 Ah, soul! are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March-ing
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!
CHORUS.
Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove, Sweep
o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om-less bil-lows of love!

159 Your Mission

DANL. MARCH "Go into all the world" S. M. GRANN


1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day? Fields
2 If you can not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands ex - plore, You
3 If you can not speak like an - gels, If you can not preach like Paul, You
4 If you can not be the watchman, Standing high on Zi - on's wall, Point-
white, and har-vest wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves away?" Loud and strong
find the heath-en near - er, You can help them at your door. If you can
tell the love of Je sus, You can say He died for all. If you can
out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all, With your pray'rs
Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee; Who will an - swer, glad -
give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite; And the least you do
rouse the wick-ed With the judgment's dread alarms, You can lead the lit -
with your bounties You can do what heav'n demands; You can be like faith -
say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me!" "Here am I; send me, send m
Je - sus, Will be pre-cious in His sight, Will be pre-cious in His sig
chil-dren To the Sav-iour's wait - ing arms, To the Saviour's wait - ing ar
Aa - ron, Hold-ing up the prophet's hands, Hold-ing up the prophet's ha

5 If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed my lambs," said Christ, our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

6 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

50 "Your Mission"*

The words of this truly beautiful song were written by Mrs. Ellen H. Gates.

hen our lamented President Lincoln heard Mr. Phillips sing it at the Hall of Representatives in ington, Feb. 29, 1865, he was overcome with emotion, and sent up the following written request to Wm. H. Seward, Chairman, for its repetition:

Near the close let us have 'Your Mission' repeated by Mr. Phillips. Don't say I called for it
—A. Lincoln."

1

If you can not on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.

2

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

3

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you can not t'ward the needy
Reach an ever-open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

4

If you can not in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

5

If you can not in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true;
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

6

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

s sung by Philip Phillips

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES

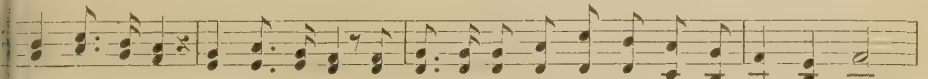
1

Too Late

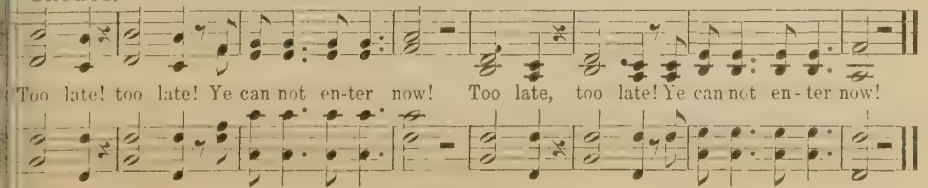
ENNYSON

"And five of them were foolish"

Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill; Late, late, so late! but we can en - ter still;
No light! so late! and dark and chill the night; Oh, let us in, that we may find the light;
Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet? Oh, let us in, that we may kiss His feet!

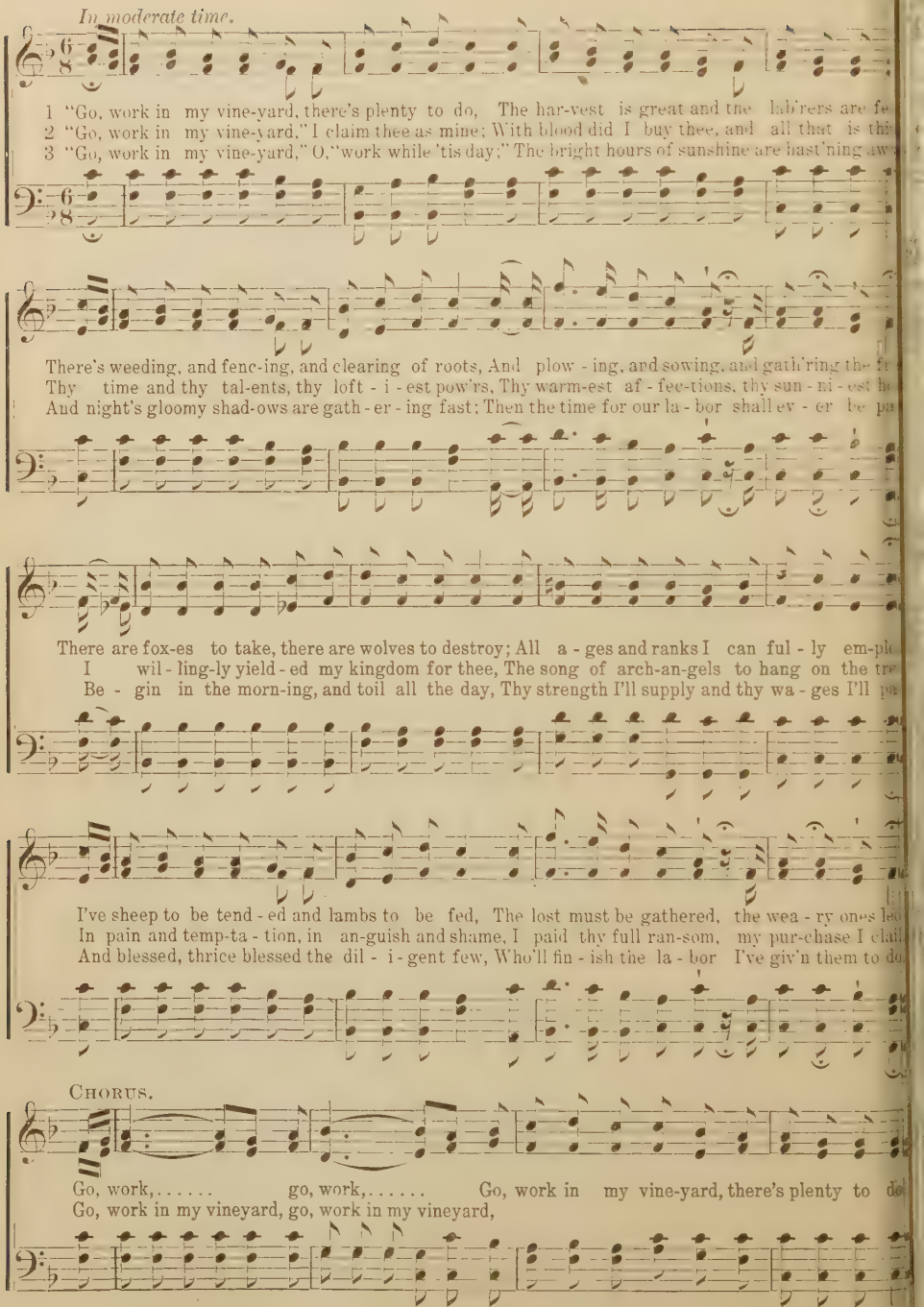

ate, late, so late! Late, late, so late! But we can en - ter still, but we can en - ter still.
Oh, let us in, Oh, let us in, That we may find the light, that we may find the light.
Oh, let us in, Oh, let us in, That we may kiss His feet, that we may kiss His feet.

CHORUS.

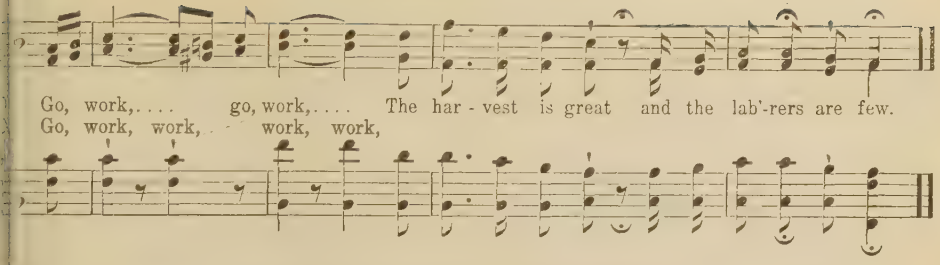


162 Plenty to Do

T. C. O'KAN

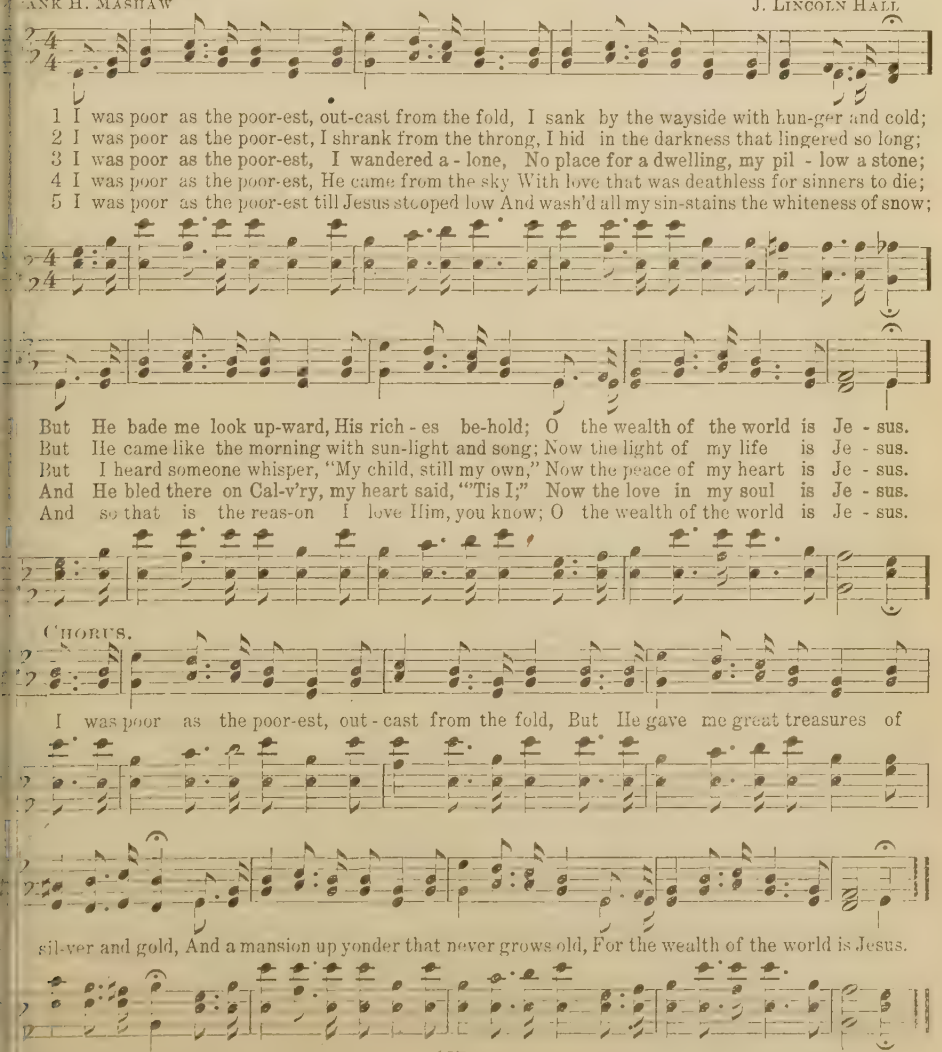

In moderate time.
1 "Go, work in my vine-yard, there's plenty to do, The har-vest is great and the lab'rers are fe
2 "Go, work in my vine-yard," I claim thee as mine; With blood did I buy thee, and all that is thi
3 "Go, work in my vine-yard," O, "work while 'tis day;" The bright hours of sunshine are hast'ning aw
There's weeding, and fenc-ing, and clearing of roots, And plow - ing, and sowing, and gath'ring the fr
Thy time and thy tal-ents, thy loft - i - est pow'rs, Thy warm-est af - fec-tions, thy sun - ni - est h
And night's gloomy shad-ows are gath - er - ing fast; Then the time for our la - bor shall ev - er be pa
There are fox-es to take, there are wolves to destroy; All a - ges and ranks I can ful - ly em-pl
I wil - ling-ly yield - ed my kingdom for thee, The song of arch-an-gels to hang on the tr
Be - gin in the morn-ing, and toil all the day, Thy strength I'll supply and thy wa - ges I'll pa
I've sheep to be tend - ed and lambs to be fed, The lost must be gathered, the wea - ry ones le
In pain and temp-ta - tion, in an-guish and shame, I paid thy full ran-som, my pur-chase I clai
And blessed, thrice blessed the dil - i - gent few, Who'll fin - ish the la - bor I've giv'n them to do
CHORUS.
Go, work,..... go, work,..... Go, work in my vine-yard, there's plenty to do
Go, work in my vineyard, go, work in my vineyard,

Plenty to Do



63 I Was Poor as the Poorest

ANK H. MASHAW J. LINCOLN HALL


1 I was poor as the poor-est, out-cast from the fold, I sank by the wayside with hun-ger and cold;
2 I was poor as the poor-est, I shrank from the throng, I hid in the darkness that lingered so long;
3 I was poor as the poor-est, I wandered a - lone, No place for a dwelling, my pil - low a stone;
4 I was poor as the poor-est, He came from the sky With love that was deathless for sinners to die;
5 I was poor as the poor-est till Jesus stooped low And wash'd all my sin-stains the whiteness of snow;
But He bade me look up-ward, His rich - es be-hold; O the wealth of the world is Je - sus.
But He came like the morning with sun-light and song; Now the light of my life is Je - sus.
But I heard someone whisper, "My child, still my own," Now the peace of my heart is Je - sus.
And He bled there on Cal-v'ry, my heart said, "'Tis I;" Now the love in my soul is Je - sus.
And so that is the reas-on I love Him, you know; O the wealth of the world is Je - sus.
CHORUS.
I was poor as the poor-est, out - cast from the fold, But He gave me great treasures of
sil-ver and gold, And a mansion up yonder that never grows old, For the wealth of the world is Jesus.

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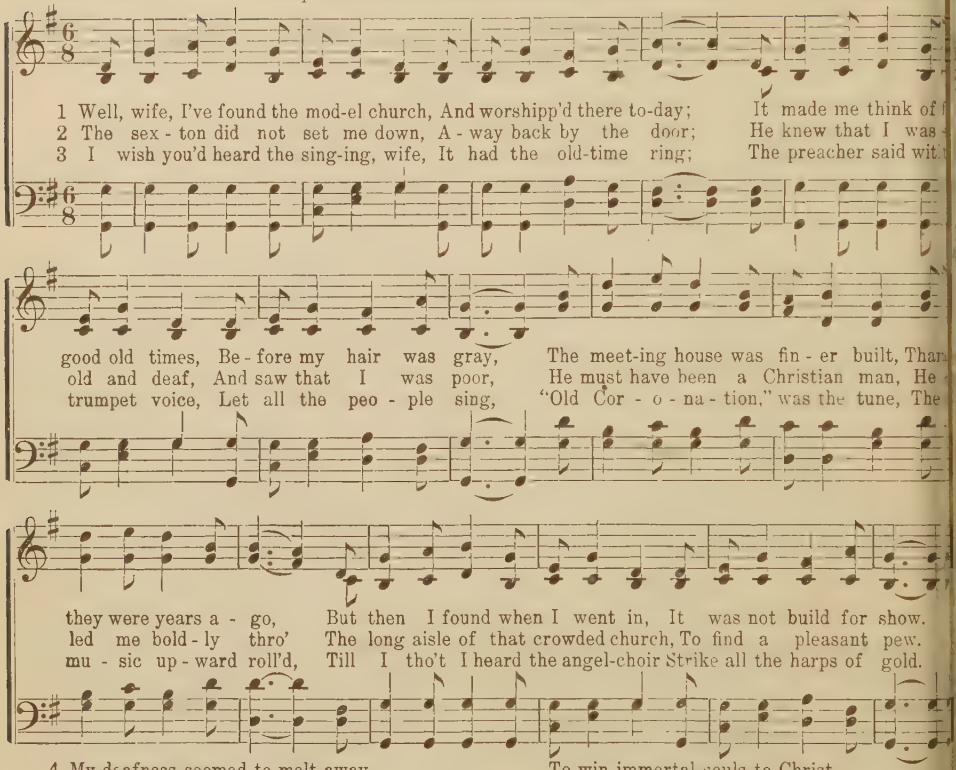
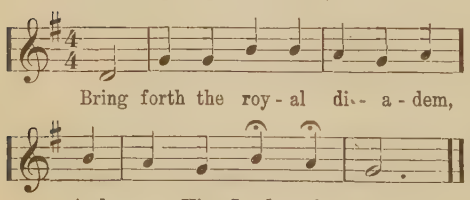
164 The Model Church

JOHN YATES "Keep the ordinances as I delivered them unto you" E. O. EXCELL


1 Well, wife, I've found the mod-el church, And worshipp'd there to-day; It made me think of
2 The sex - ton did not set me down, A - way back by the door; He knew that I was
3 I wish you'd heard the sing-ing, wife, It had the old-time ring; The preacher said wit
good old times, Be - fore my hair was gray, The meet-ing house was fin - er built, Than
old and deaf, And saw that I was poor, He must have been a Christian man, He
trumpet voice, Let all the peo - ple sing, "Old Cor - o - na - tion," was the tune, The
they were years a - go, But then I found when I went in, It was not build for show.
led me bold - ly thro' The long aisle of that crowded church, To find a pleasant pew.
mu - sic up - ward roll'd, Till I tho't I heard the angel-choir Strike all the harps of gold.

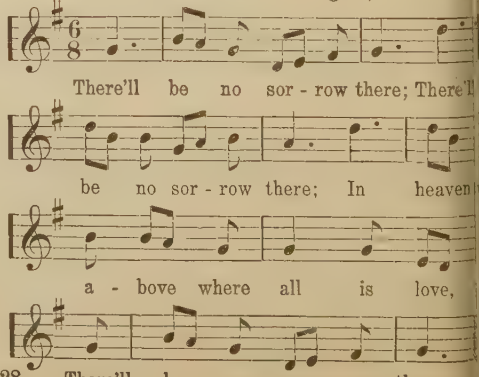
4 My deafness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice,
With that melodious choir;
And sang, as in my youthful days,
"Let angel's prostrate fall;



5 I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more;
I felt like some wrecked mariner
Who gets a glimpse of shore.
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form,
And anchor in the blessed port,
Forever from the storm.

6 'Twas not a flowery sermon, wife,
But simple gospel truth;
It fitted humble men like me;
It suited hopeful youth,
To win immortal souls to Christ,
The earnest preacher tried;
He talked not of himself, or creed,
But Jesus crucified.

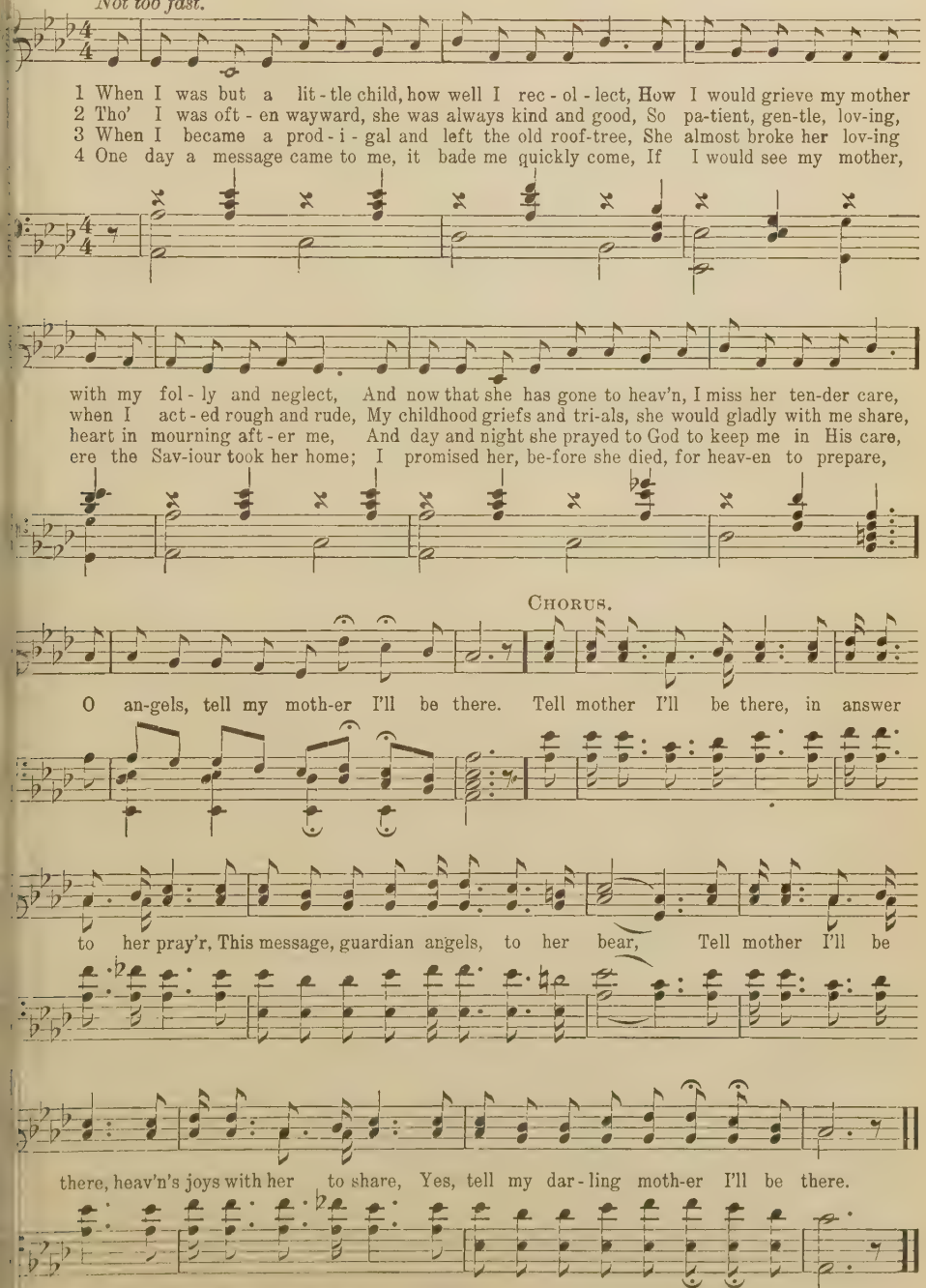
7 Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er,
The victory soon be won;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our race is nearly run;
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,
Our home so bright and fair;
Thank God, we'll never sin again;



165 Tell Mother I'll Be There

C. M. F. "To die is gain" CHAS. M. FILLMORE

Not too fast.


1 When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I rec - ol - lect, How I would grieve my mother
2 Tho' I was oft - en wayward, she was always kind and good, So pa-tient, gen-tle, lov-ing,
3 When I became a prod - i - gal and left the old roof-tree, She almost broke her lov-ing
4 One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come, If I would see my mother,
with my fol - ly and neglect, And now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her ten-der care,
when I act - ed rough and rude, My childhood griefs and tri-als, she would gladly with me share,
heart in mourning aft - er me, And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care,
ere the Sav-iour took her home; I promised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to prepare,
CHORUS.
O an-gels, tell my moth-er I'll be there. Tell mother I'll be there, in answer
to her pray'r, This message, guardian angels, to her bear, Tell mother I'll be
there, heav'n's joys with her to share, Yes, tell my dar - ling moth-er I'll be there.

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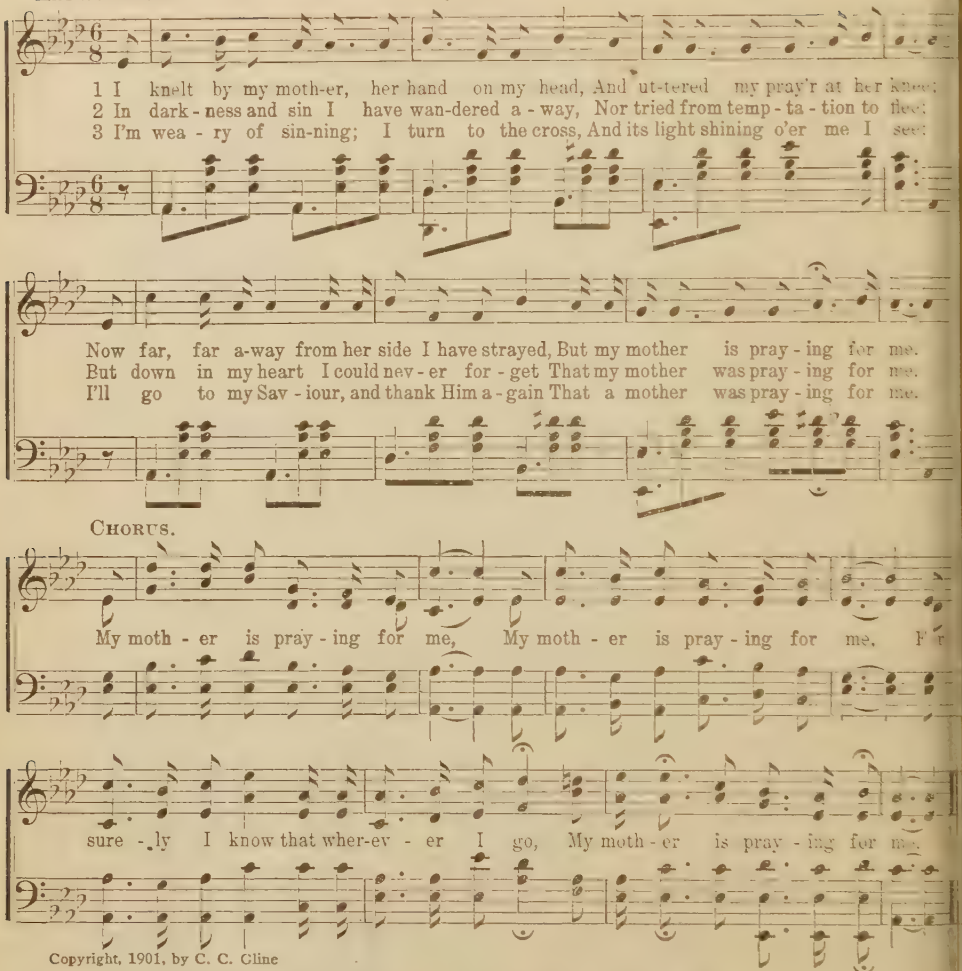
166 My Mother is Praying for Me

MAY AGNES OSGOOD "Pray for me" C. C. CLINE


1 I knelt by my moth-er, her hand on my head, And ut-tered my pray'r at her knee;
2 In dark-ness and sin I have wan-dered a-way, Nor tried from temp-ta-tion to flee;
3 I'm wea-ry of sin-ning; I turn to the cross, And its light shining o'er me I see;
Now far, far a-way from her side I have strayed, But my mother is pray-ing for me.
But down in my heart I could nev-er for-get That my mother was pray-ing for me.
I'll go to my Sav-iour, and thank Him a-gain That a mother was pray-ing for me.
CHORUS.
My moth-er is pray-ing for me, My moth-er is pray-ing for me, For
sure-ly I know that wher-ev-er I go, My moth-er is pray-ing for me.

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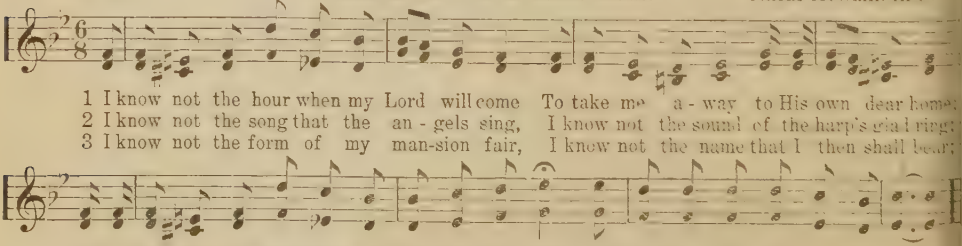
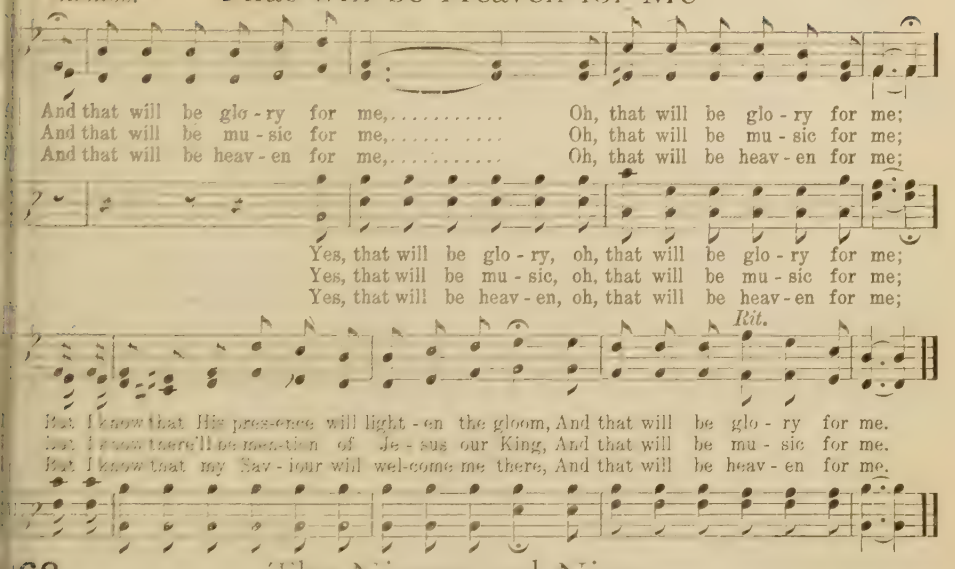
167 That will be Heaven for Me

P. P. BLISS "Then shall we know as we are known" JAMES McGRANAHAN


1 I know not the hour when my Lord will come To take me a-way to His own dear home;
2 I know not the song that the an-gels sing, I know not the sound of the harp's glad ring;
3 I know not the form of my man-sion fair, I know not the name that I then shall bear;
But I know that His pres-ence will light-en the gloom, And that will be glo-ry for me.
But I know there'll be mention of Je-sus, our King, And that will be mu-sic for me.
But I know that my Sav-iour will wel-come me there, And that will be heav-en for me.

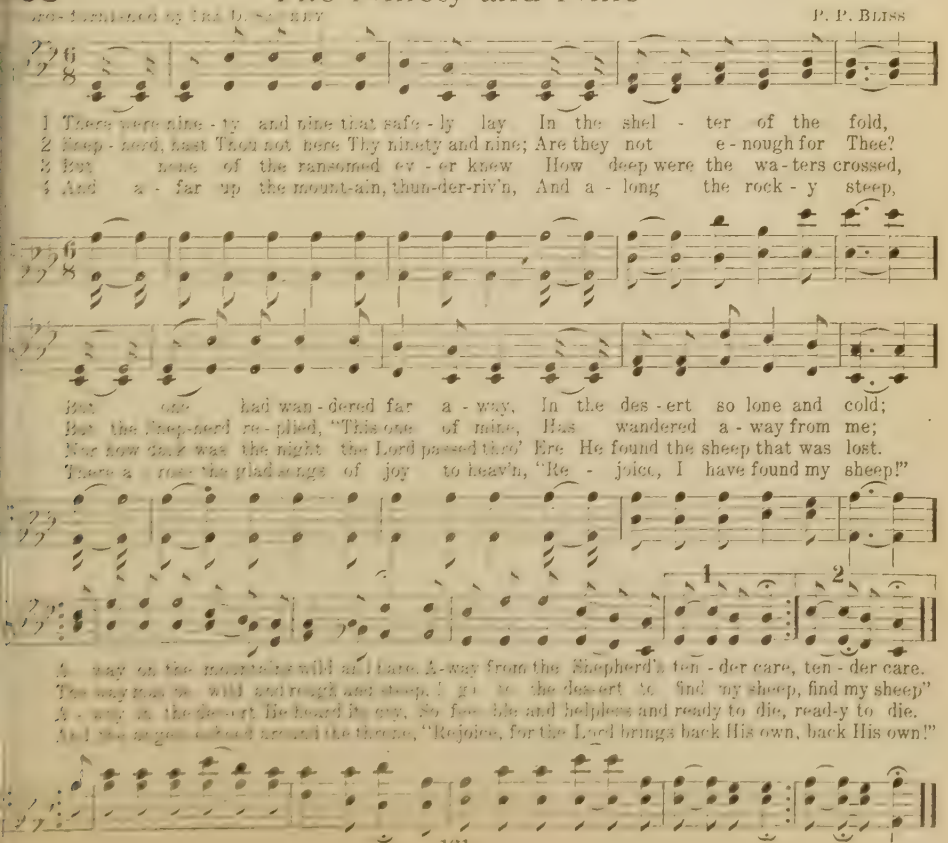
That will be Heaven for Me

CHORUS.


And that will be glo - ry for me,..... Oh, that will be glo - ry for me;
And that will be mu - sic for me,..... Oh, that will be mu - sic for me;
And that will be heav - en for me,..... Oh, that will be heav - en for me;
Yes, that will be glo - ry, oh, that will be glo - ry for me;
Yes, that will be mu - sic, oh, that will be mu - sic for me;
Yes, that will be heav - en, oh, that will be heav - en for me;
Rit.
But I know that His pres-ence will light - en the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.
But I know there'll be mem-o-ries of Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.
But I know that my Sav - iour will wel-come me there, And that will be heav - en for me.

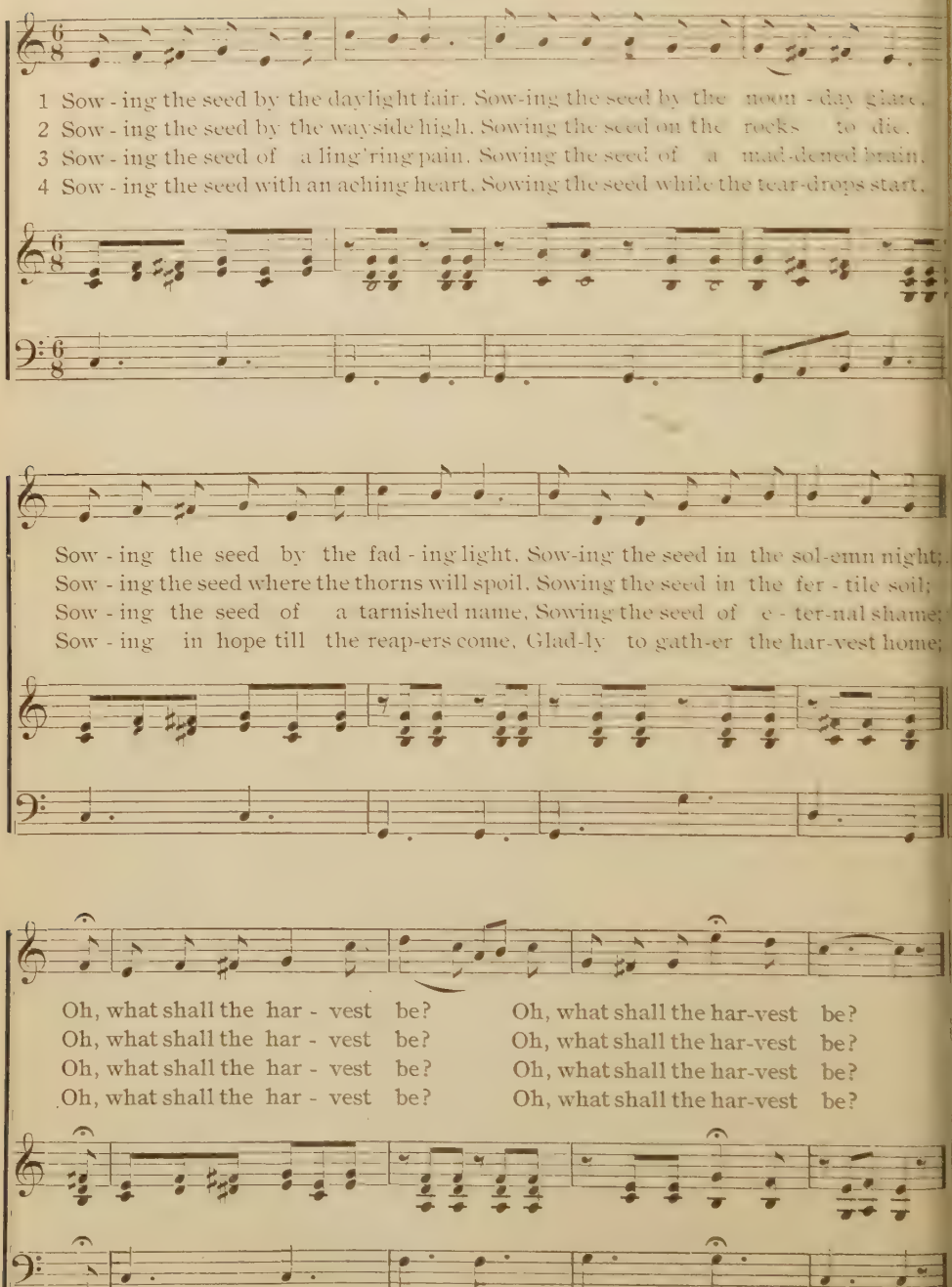
68 The Ninety and Nine

P. P. BLISS


1 There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold,
2 Shep - herd, hast Thou not here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e - nough for Thee?
3 But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters crossed,
4 And a - far up the mount-ain, thun-der-riv'n, And a - long the rock - y steep,
But one had wan - dered far a - way, In the des - ert so lone and cold;
But the Shep-herd re - plied, "This one of mine, Has wandered a - way from me;
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed thro' Ere He found the sheep that was lost.
There a - rose the glad songs of joy to heav'n, "Re - joice, I have found my sheep!"
1
2
A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A - way from the Shepherd's ten - der care, ten - der care.
"Lord, why are you wild and rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep, find my sheep"
A - way in the desert He heard it cry, So fee - ble and helpless and ready to die, ready to die.
And all the angels in heaven and the throne, "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own, back His own!"

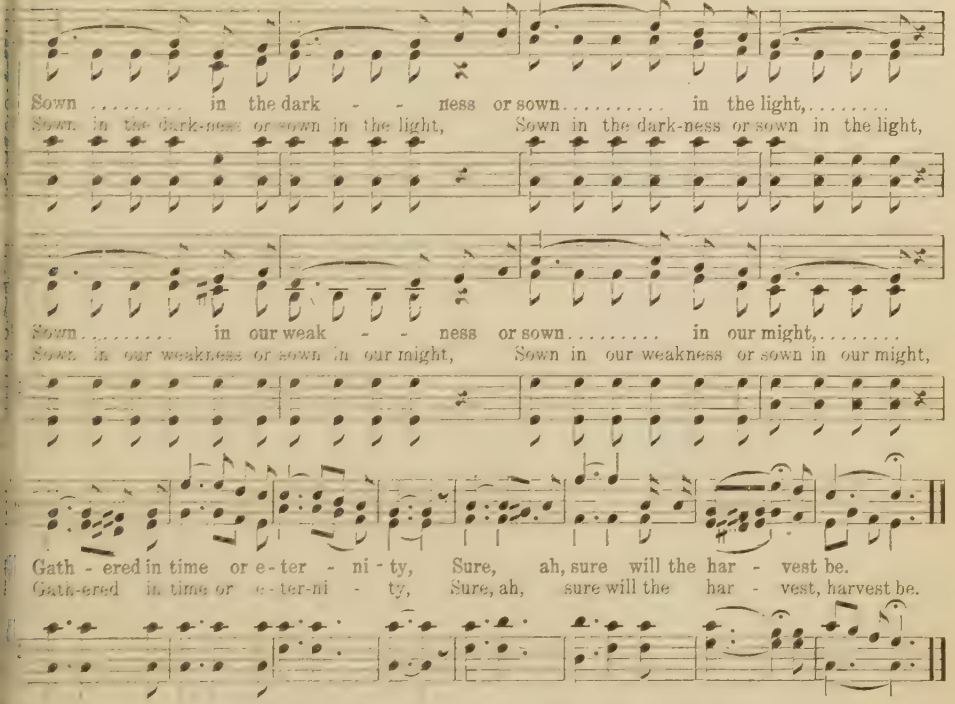
169 What Shall the Harvest Be?

"Whatsoever a man sows that shall he reap" P. P. Bliss


1 Sow - ing the seed by the daylight fair, Sow-ing the seed by the noon - day glare,
2 Sow - ing the seed by the wayside high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
3 Sow - ing the seed of a ling'ring pain, Sowing the seed of a mad-dened brain,
4 Sow - ing the seed with an aching heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
Sow - ing the seed by the fad - ing light, Sow-ing the seed in the sol-emn night;
Sow - ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer - tile soil;
Sow - ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e - ter-nal shame;
Sow - ing in hope till the reap-ers come, Glad-ly to gath-er the har-vest home;
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har-vest be?

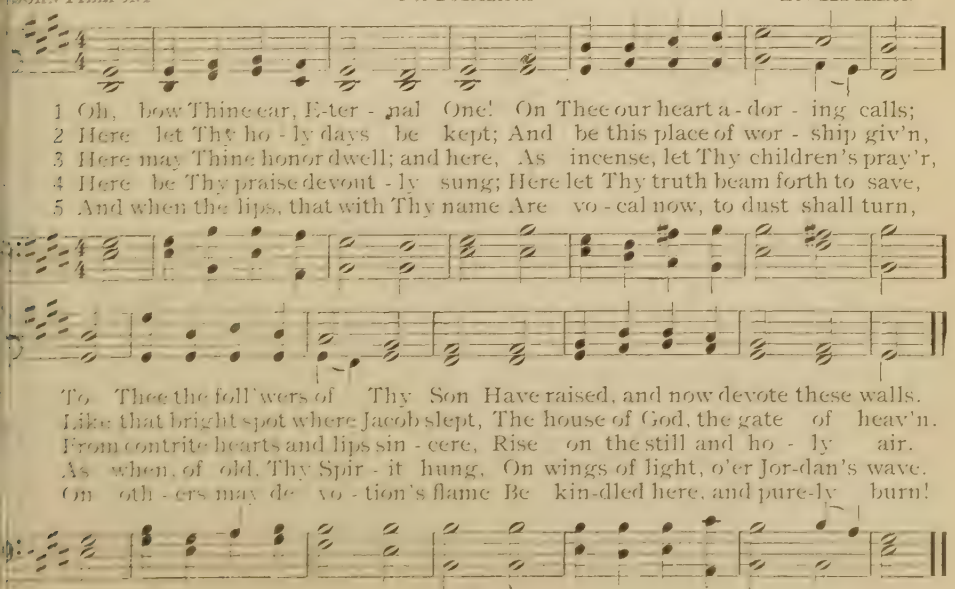
What Shall the Harvest Be?

CHORUS.


Sown . . . . . in the dark - - ness or sown . . . . . in the light, ...
Sown in the dark-ness or sown in the light, Sown in the dark-ness or sown in the light,
Sown . . . . . in our weak - - ness or sown . . . . . in our might, ...
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,
Gath - ered in time or e - ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be.
Gath-ered in time or e-ter-ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest, harvest be.

170 Oh, Bow Thine Ear, Eternal One

JOHN PIERPONT "For Dedication" LOWELL MASON

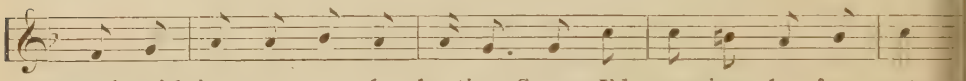

1 Oh, bow Thine ear, E-ter - nal One! On Thee our heart a - dor - ing calls;
2 Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place of wor - ship giv'n,
3 Here may Thine honor dwell; and here, As incense, let Thy children's pray'r,
4 Here be Thy praise devout - ly sung; Here let Thy truth beam forth to save,
5 And when the lips, that with Thy name Are vo - cal now, to dust shall turn,
To Thee the foll'wers of Thy Son Have raised, and now devote these walls.
Like that bright spot where Jacob slept, The house of God, the gate of heav'n.
From contrite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.
As when, of old, Thy Spir - it hung, On wings of light, o'er Jor-dan's wave.
On oth - ers may de vo - tion's flame Be kin-dled here, and pure-ly burn!

171 My Mother's Prayer

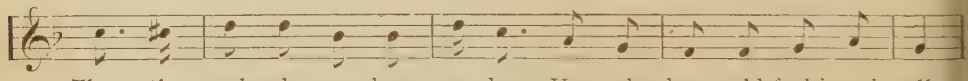
T. C. O'KANE "Her children arise up, and call her blessed"—Prov. 21:28. T. C. O'KANE

SOLO. *Moderato.*

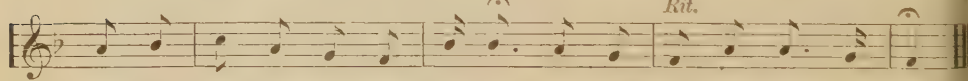
1 As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fa - mil - iar spot
2 Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with-in:
3 Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Cov - ered o'er with dust so long:
4 While I lis - ten to the mu - sic Steal - ing on in gen - tle strain,
5 Hands are on my head so lov-ing, As they were in childhood's days,
6 Pray'r is o - ver: to my pil-low With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
7 Yet I am but on - ly dreaming: Ne'er I'll be a child a - gain;



Brought with-in my rec - ol - lec-tion Scenes I'd seem-ing - ly for - got;
Just as when a child I ram-bled Up and down, and out and in;
When, be - hold, I heard in fan-cy Strains of one fa - mil - iar song,
I am car - ried back to childhood— I am now a child a - gain:
I, with wea - ry tones, am try-ing To re - peat the words she says;
Scarce - ly wak - ing while I whisper, "Now I lay me down to sleep."
Ma - ny years has that dear moth-er In the qui - et graveyard lain;

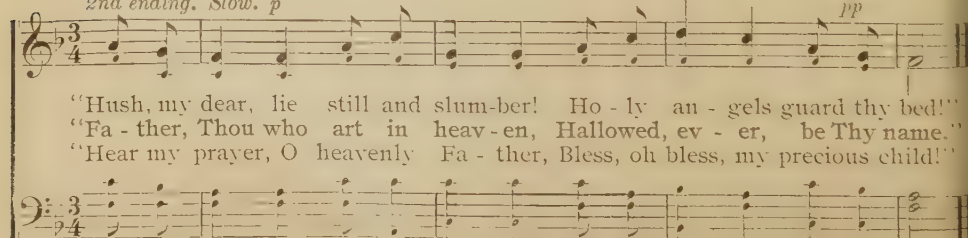


There, the orchard— mead-ow, yon-der— Here, the deep, old-fashioned well,
To the gar - ret dark as - cend-ing— Once a source of child - ish dread—
Oft - en sung by my dear mother To me in that trun-dle bed:
'Tis the hour of my re - tir - ing, At the dusk - y e - ven - tide;
'Tis a pray - er in language simple As a mother's lips can frame:
Then my moth-er, o'er me bending, Prays in earn - est words, but mild:
But her bless - ed, an - gel spir-it Dai - ly hov - ers o'er my head,



With its old moss-cov-ered bucket, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
Peer - ing through the mist - y cobwebs, Lo! I saw my trun - dle bed.
[*Omit*.....
Near my trun-dle bed I'm kneeling, As of yore, by moth - er's side.
[*Omit*.....
[*Omit*.....
Call - ing me from earth to heaven, E - ven from my trun - dle bed.

2nd ending. Slow. *p* *pp*



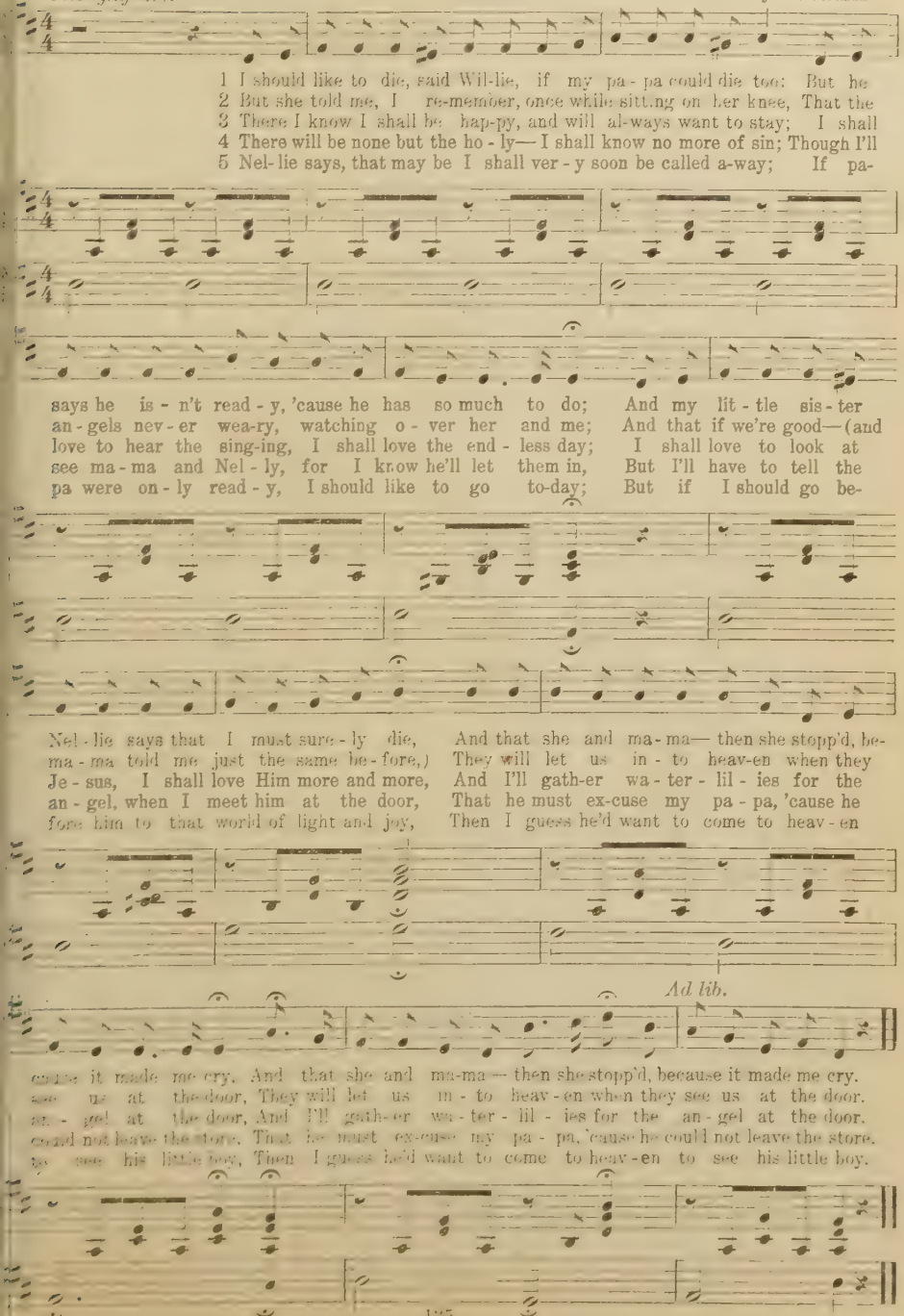
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber! Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!"
"Fa - ther, Thou who art in heav - en, Hallowed, ev - er, be Thy name."
"Hear my prayer, O heavenly Fa - ther, Bless, oh bless, my precious child!"

372

If Papa Were Only Ready

"Be ye also ready"

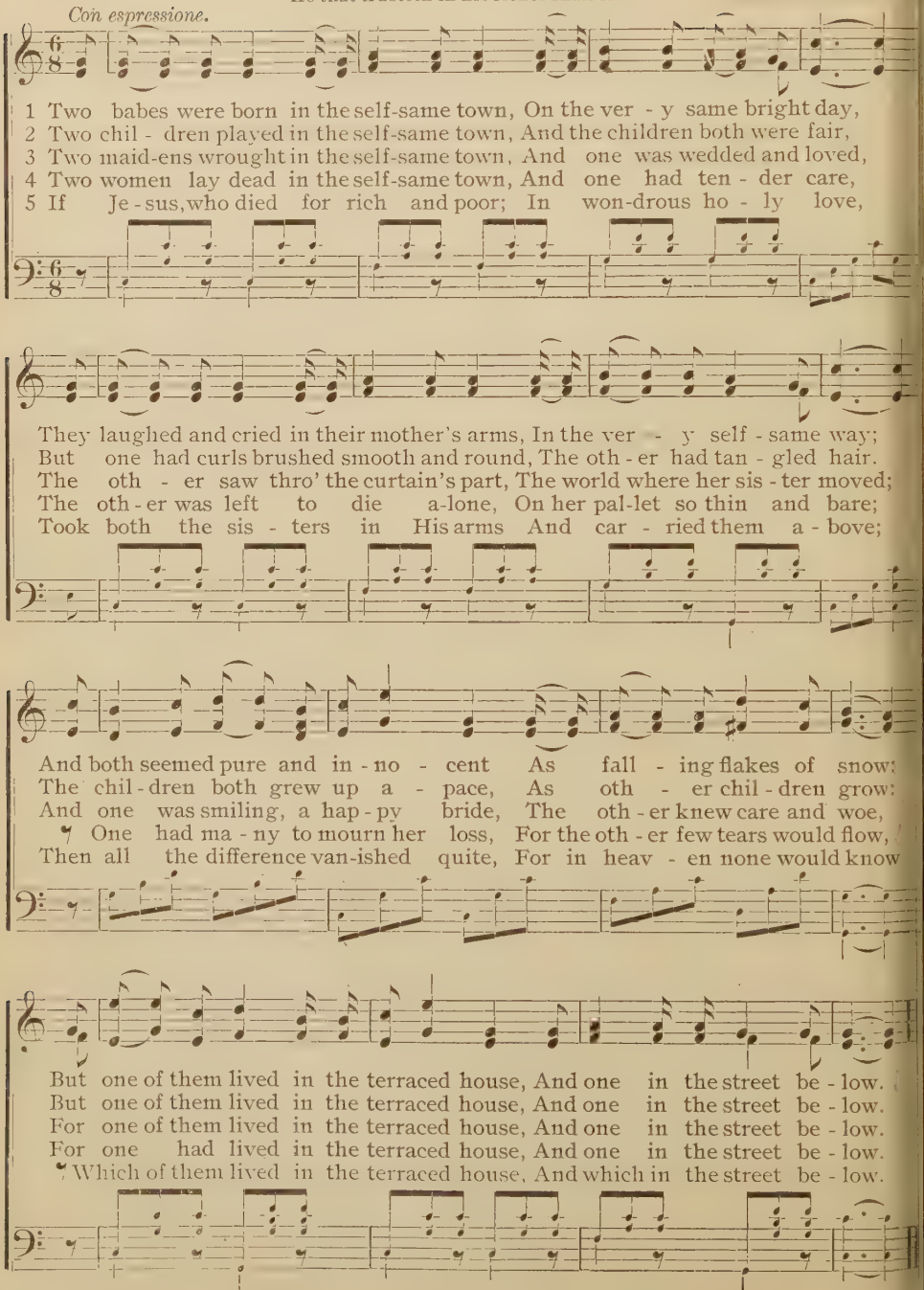
Thoughtfully. From "Charm," Words and Music by P. P. Bliss


1 I should like to die, said Wil-lie, if my pa - pa could die too: But he
2 But she told me, I re-member, once while sitting on her knee, That the
3 There I know I shall be hap-py, and will al-ways want to stay; I shall
4 There will be none but the ho - ly— I shall know no more of sin; Though I'll
5 Nel-lie says, that may be I shall ver - y soon be called a-way; If pa-
says he is - n't read - y, 'cause he has so much to do; And my lit - tle sis - ter
an - gels nev - er wea-ry, watching o - ver her and me; And that if we're good—(and
love to hear the sing-ing, I shall love the end - less day; I shall love to look at
see ma - ma and Nel - ly, for I know he'll let them in, But I'll have to tell the
pa were on - ly read - y, I should like to go to-day; But if I should go be-
Nel - lie says that I must sure - ly die, And that she and ma - ma— then she stopp'd, be-
ma - ma told me just the same be - fore,) They will let us in - to heav-en when they
Je - sus, I shall love Him more and more, And I'll gath-er wa - ter - lil - ies for the
an - gel, when I meet him at the door, That he must ex-cuse my pa - pa, 'cause he
fore him to that world of light and joy, Then I guess he'd want to come to heav - en
Ad lib.
cause it made me cry. And that she and ma-ma — then she stopp'd, because it made me cry.
see us at the door, They will let us in - to heav - en when they see us at the door.
an - gel at the door, And I'll gath-er wa - ter - lil - ies for the an - gel at the door.
could not leave the store. That he must ex-cuse my pa - pa, 'cause he could not leave the store.
to see his little boy, Then I guess he'd want to come to heav - en to see his little boy.

173 The Two Lives

"He that trusteth in his riches shall fail" JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Con espressione.


1 Two babes were born in the self-same town, On the ver - y same bright day,
2 Two chil - dren played in the self-same town, And the children both were fair,
3 Two maid-ens wrought in the self-same town, And one was wedded and loved,
4 Two women lay dead in the self-same town, And one had ten - der care,
5 If Je - sus, who died for rich and poor; In won-drous ho - ly love,
They laughed and cried in their mother's arms, In the ver - y self - same way;
But one had curls brushed smooth and round, The oth - er had tan - gled hair.
The oth - er saw thro' the curtain's part, The world where her sis - ter moved;
The oth - er was left to die a-lone, On her pal-let so thin and bare;
Took both the sis - ters in His arms And car - ried them a - bove;
And both seemed pure and in - no - cent As fall - ing flakes of snow:
The chil - dren both grew up a - pace, As oth - er chil - dren grow:
And one was smiling, a hap - py bride, The oth - er knew care and woe,
One had ma - ny to mourn her loss, For the oth - er few tears would flow,
Then all the difference van-ished quite, For in heav - en none would know
But one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
But one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
For one of them lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
For one had lived in the terraced house, And one in the street be - low.
Which of them lived in the terraced house, And which in the street be - low.

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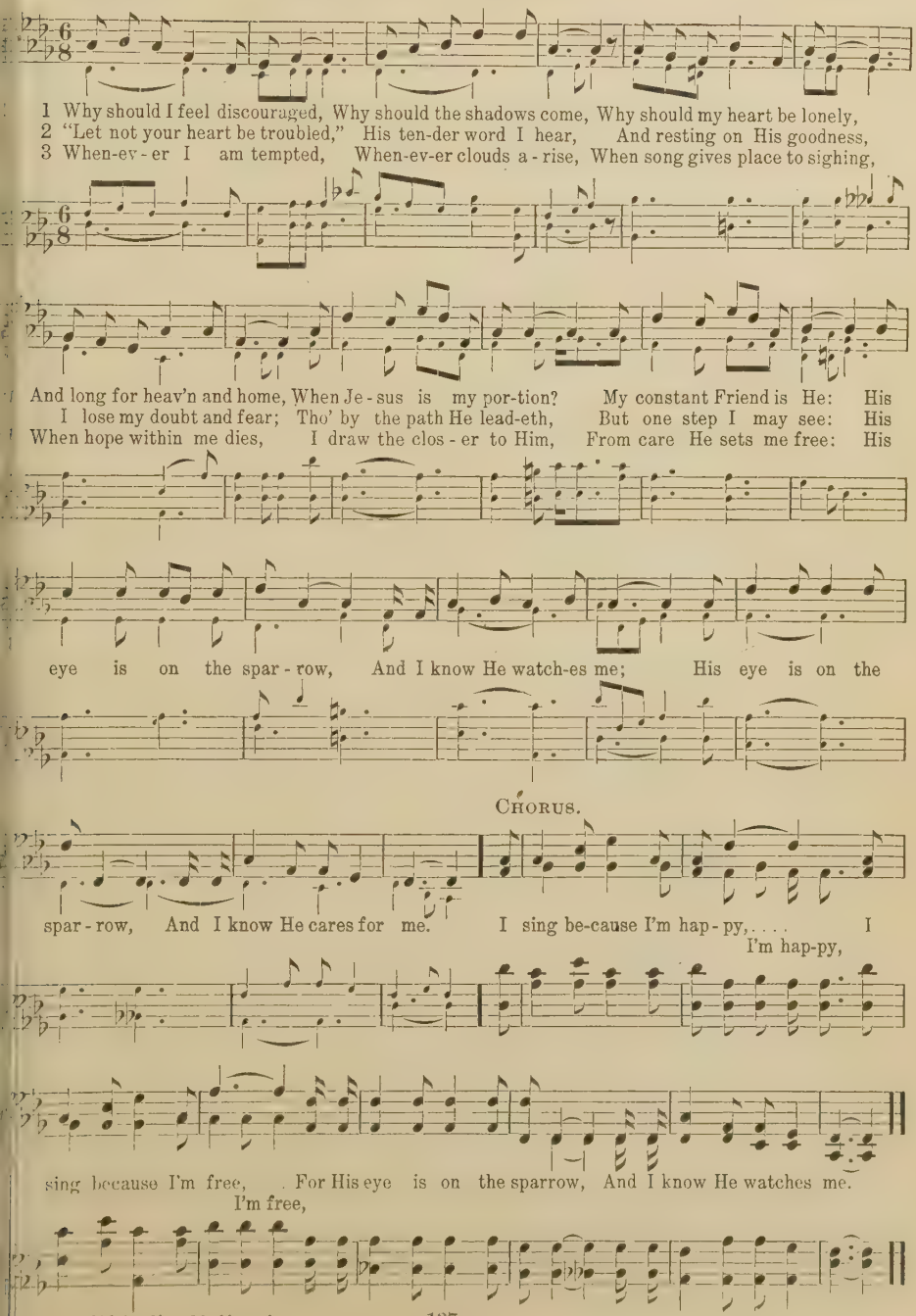
74

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

MRS. C. D. MARTIN "Not a sparrow falls to the ground" CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1 Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely,
2 "Let not your heart be troubled," His ten-der word I hear, And resting on His goodness,
3 When-ev-er I am tempted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise, When song gives place to sighing,
And long for heav'n and home, When Je-sus is my por-tion? My constant Friend is He: His
I lose my doubt and fear; Tho' by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His
When hope within me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free: His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His eye is on the
CHORUS.
spar-row, And I know He cares for me. I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, . . . I
I'm hap-py,
sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
I'm free,

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. M. Alexander

175 It Pays to Serve Jesus

F. C. H. "Shall receive in this life an hundred fold" FRANK C. HUSTON

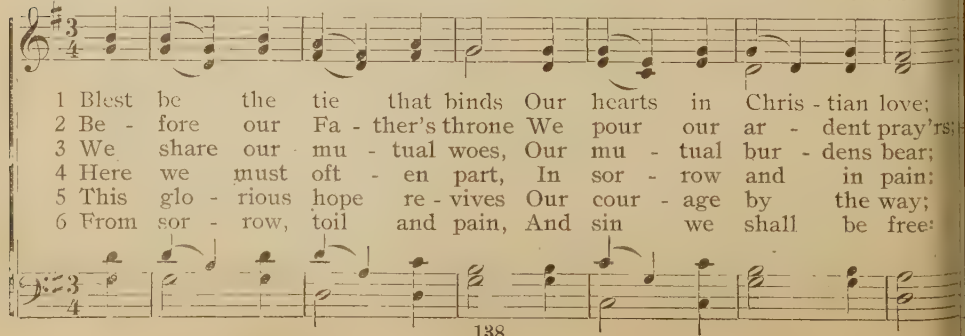
1 The serv - ice of Je-sus true pleasure af - fords, In Him there is joy with - out an al - loy;
2 It pays to serve Je-sus whate'er may be - tide, It pays to be true what - e'er you may do;
3 Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sorrows may come to beck-on us home,
'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a - bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re - pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
CHORUS.
It pays to serve Je-sus, it pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev -'ry step of the way;.....
ev -'ry step of the way;
Tho' the pathway to glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston

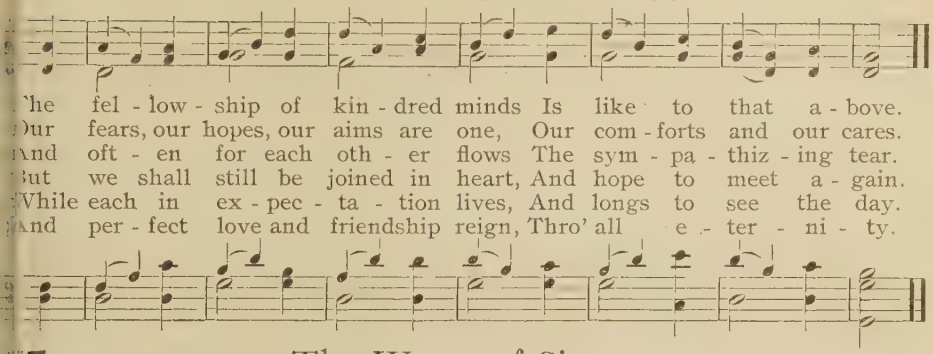
176 Blest Be the Tie that Binds

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell in unity"

JOHN FAWCETT HANS G. NAGELI

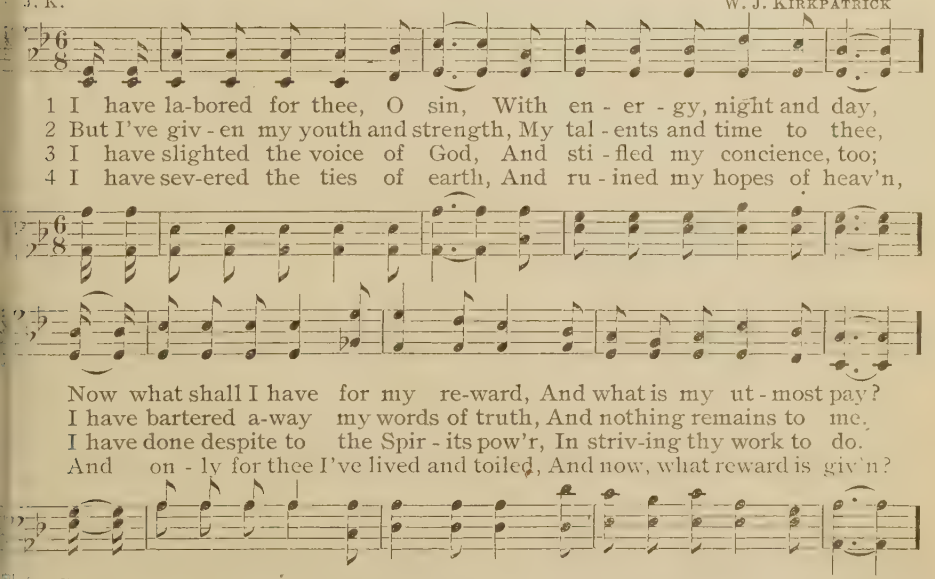

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3 We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4 Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain;
5 This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way;
6 From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin we shall be free:

Blest Be the Tie that Binds


The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
And per - fect love and friendship reign, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

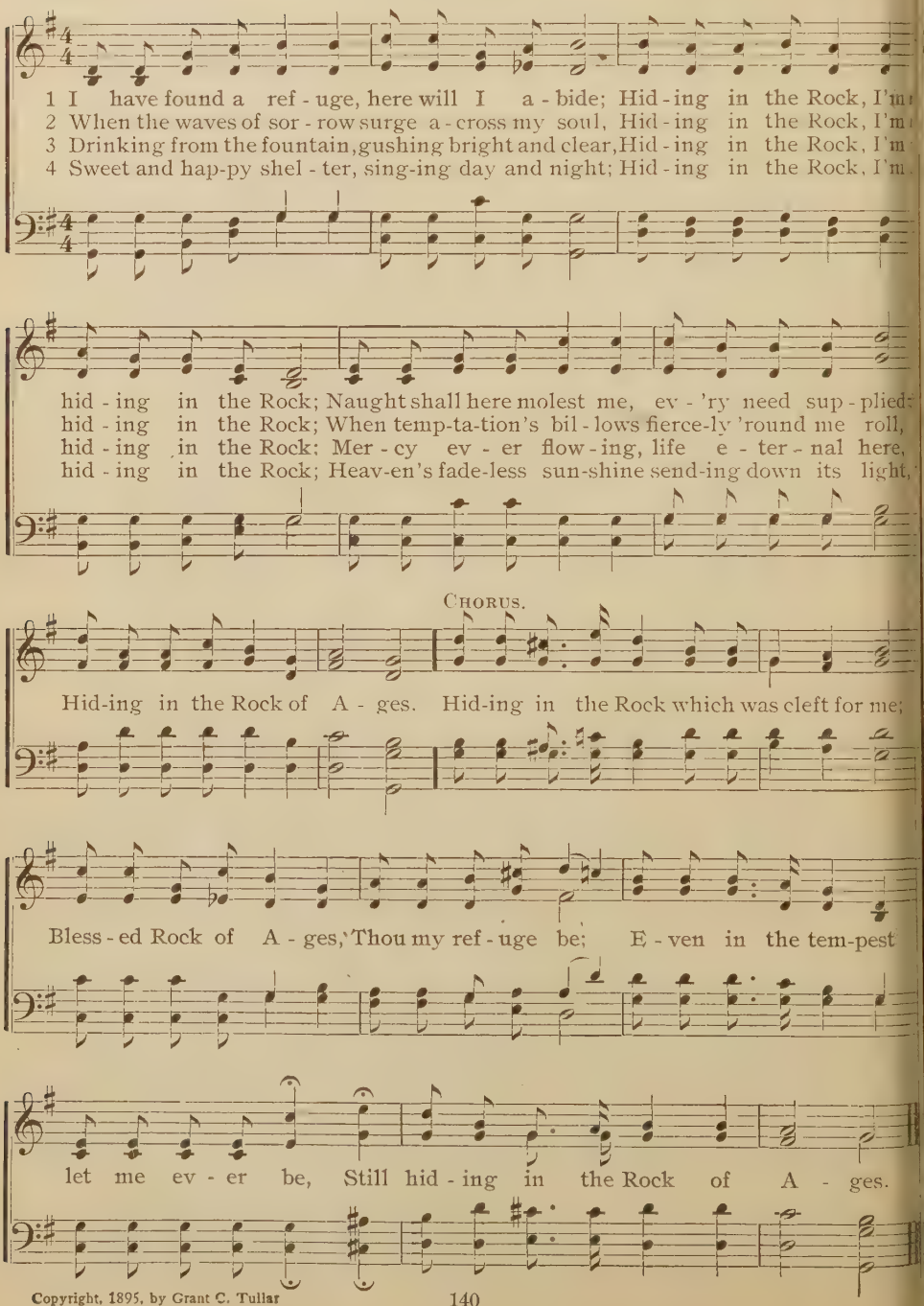
7 The Wages of Sin

J. K. W. J. KIRKPATRICK


1 I have la-bored for thee, O sin, With en - er - gy, night and day,
2 But I've giv - en my youth and strength, My tal - ents and time to thee,
3 I have slighted the voice of God, And sti - fled my concience, too;
4 I have sev-ered the ties of earth, And ru - ined my hopes of heav'n,
Now what shall I have for my re-ward, And what is my ut - most pay?
I have bartered a-way my words of truth, And nothing remains to me.
I have done despite to the Spir - its pow'r, In striv-ing thy work to do.
And on - ly for thee I've lived and toiled, And now, what reward is giv'n?
CHORUS.
"The wa - ges of sin is death," All that is promised, you know,—
p Ad lib.
pp Rit.
Noth - ing but death, e - ter - nal death, Bit - ter re-morse and woe.

178 Hiding In the Rock of Ages

E. E. HEWITT — Exodus 33: 22 — GRANT COLFAX TULLAR


1 I have found a ref - uge, here will I a - bide; Hid - ing in the Rock, I'm
2 When the waves of sor - row surge a - cross my soul, Hid - ing in the Rock, I'm
3 Drinking from the fountain, gushing bright and clear, Hid - ing in the Rock, I'm
4 Sweet and hap-py shel - ter, sing-ing day and night; Hid - ing in the Rock, I'm
hid - ing in the Rock; Naught shall here molest me, ev - 'ry need sup - plied;
hid - ing in the Rock; When temp-ta-tion's bil - lows fierce-ly 'round me roll,
hid - ing in the Rock; Mer - cy ev - er flow - ing, life e - ter - nal here,
hid - ing in the Rock; Heav-en's fade-less sun-shine send-ing down its light,
CHORUS.
Hid-ing in the Rock of A - ges. Hid-ing in the Rock which was cleft for me;
Bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Thou my ref - uge be; E - ven in the tem-pest
let me ev - er be, Still hid - ing in the Rock of A - ges.

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79 Get Right With God

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR "Is thine heart right?"—2 Kings, 10:15 I. H. MEREDITH

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1 Don't you hear the Saviour's voice so sweet - ly call - ing, From the paths of sin which
2 All a - round you there are dan - gers so ap - pall - ing, There are pit - falls to al-
3 Will you heed the Spir - it, as with ten - der plead - ing, He is call - ing you to
you so long have trod? On your heart His gen - tle ac-cents now are fall - ing, Heed His
lure you from the right; But the lov - ing voice of Je - sus now is call - ing, He'll de-
leave the paths of sin? While the Sav - iour now for you is in - ter - ced - ing, Will you
CHORUS.
plead - ing, and get right with God..... Get right with God,..... Get right with
fend you with His arm of might.....
not the Heav'n-ly Life be - gin?.....
Get right with God,
God, ... Oh, do not let the Spir - it now de - part,..... Get right with
Get right with God, do not let Him now depart,
Rit.
God,..... Get right with God,..... And grant Him glad admission to thy heart.
Get right with God, Get right with God,

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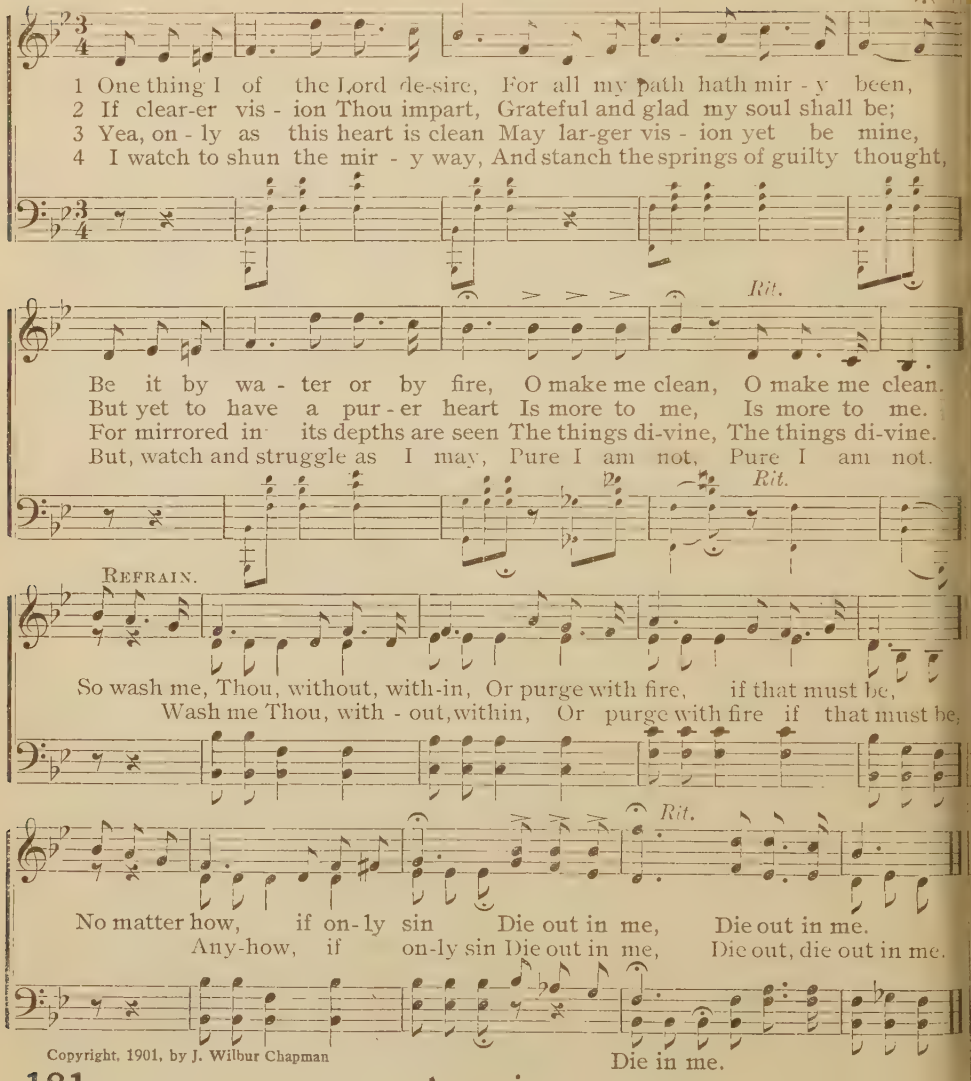
180 A Clean Heart

Rev. WALTER C. SMITH — "Blessed are the pure in heart" — FRED H. BYSHE


1 One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mir - y been,
2 If clear-er vis - ion Thou impart, Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
3 Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May lar-ger vis - ion yet be mine,
4 I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilty thought,
Rit.
Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mirrored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.
Rit.
REFRAIN.
So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me Thou, with - out, within, Or purge with fire if that must be,
Rit.
No matter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, Die out in me.
Any-how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, Die out, die out in me.
Die in me.

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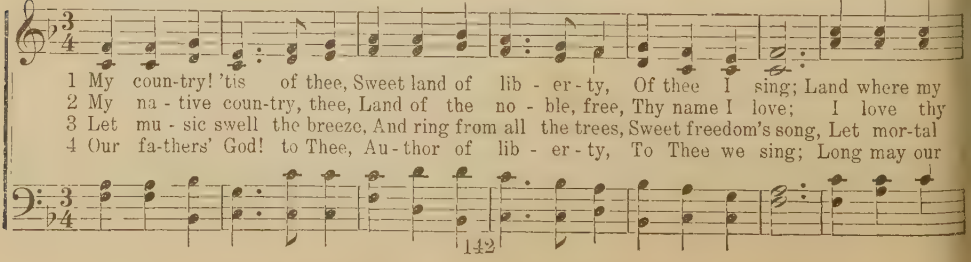
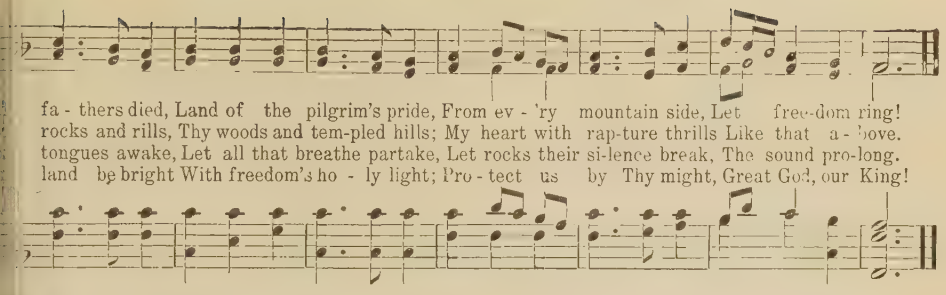
181 America

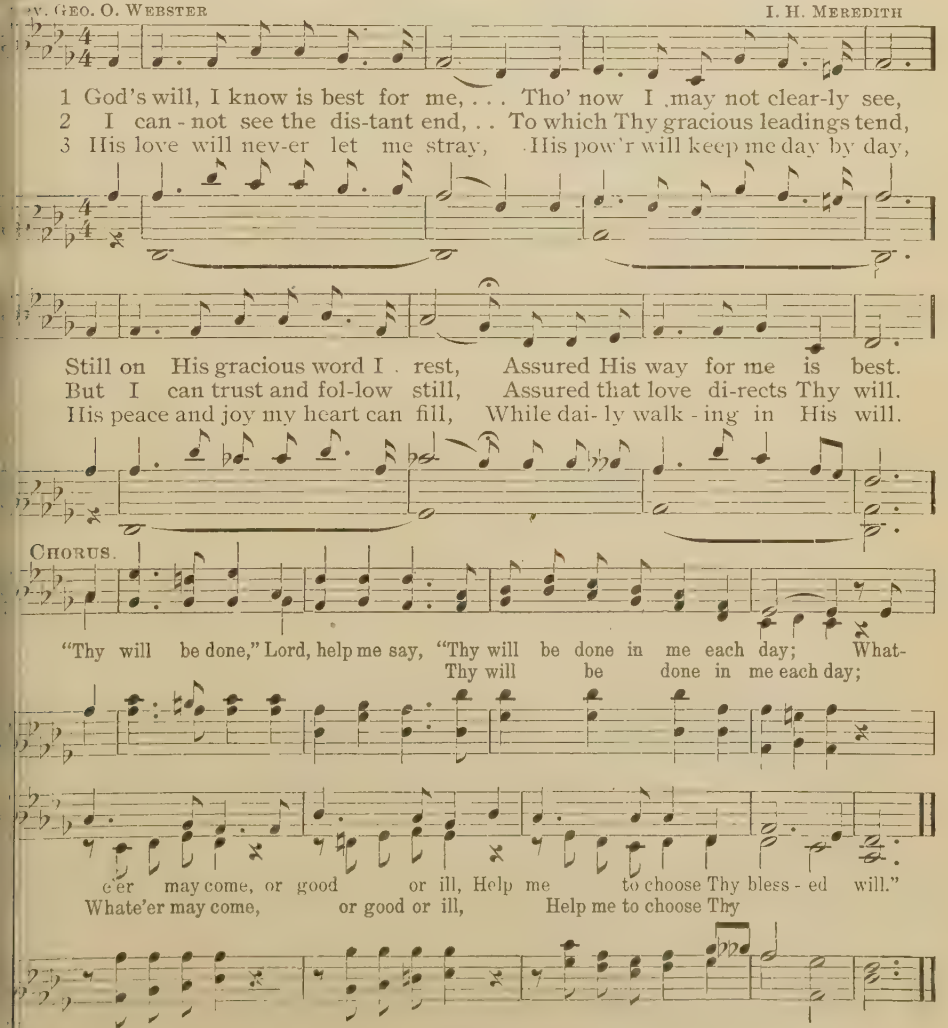
S. F. SMITH — English


1 My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2 My na - tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song, Let mor-tal
4 Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

America


fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

82 His Will Is Best


Rev. Geo. O. Webster
I. H. Meredith
1 God's will, I know is best for me, . . . Tho' now I may not clear-ly see,
2 I can - not see the dis-tant end, . . To which Thy gracious leadings tend,
3 His love will nev-er let me stray, His pow'r will keep me day by day,
Still on His gracious word I rest, Assured His way for me is best.
But I can trust and fol-low still, Assured that love di-rects Thy will.
His peace and joy my heart can fill, While dai- ly walk - ing in His will.
Chorus.
"Thy will be done," Lord, help me say, "Thy will be done in me each day; What-
Thy will be done in me each day;
e'er may come, or good or ill, Help me to choose Thy bless - ed will."
Whate'er may come, or good or ill, Help me to choose Thy

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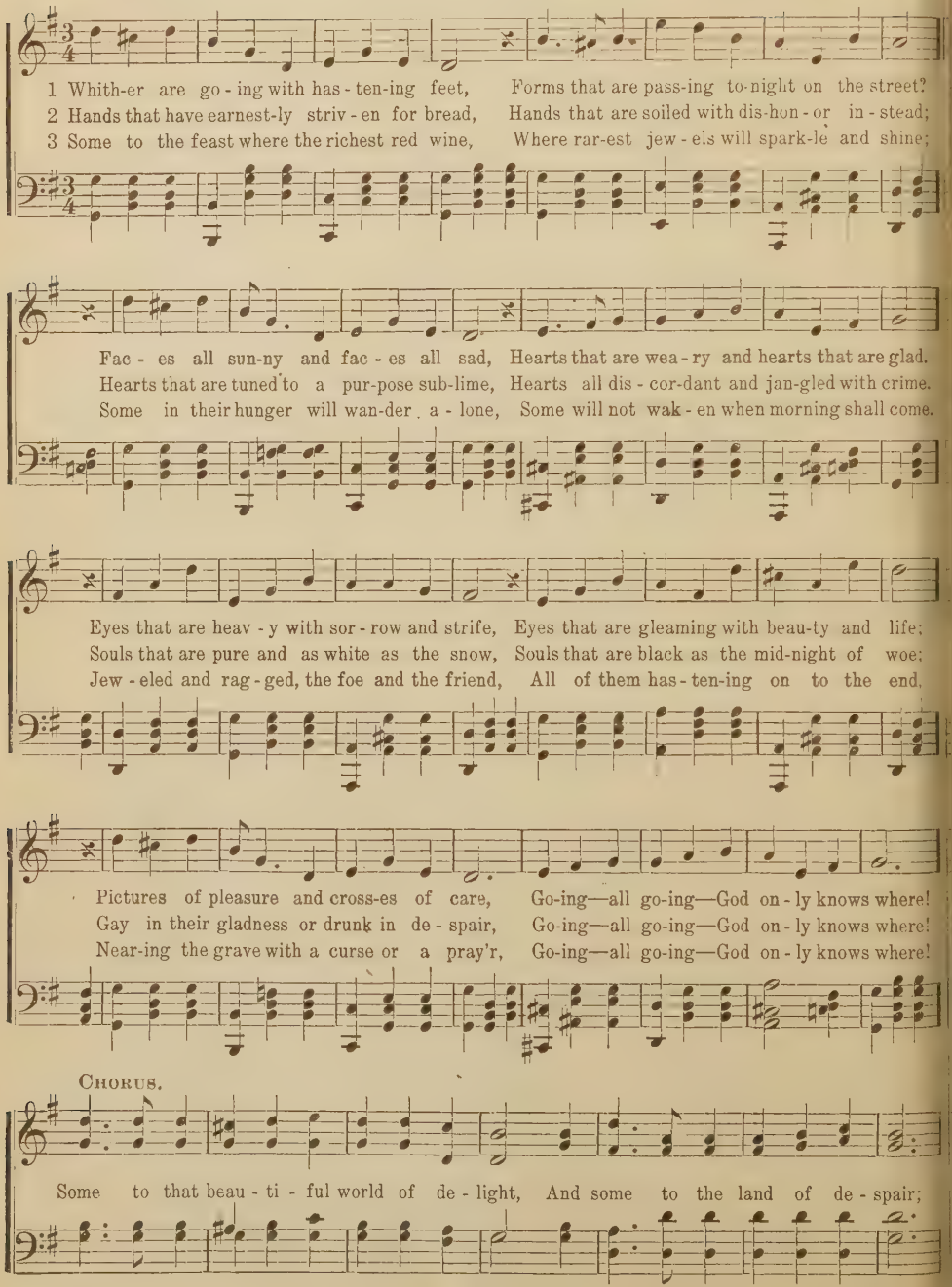
183 God Only Knows Where

NIXON WATERMAN "Man goeth to his long home" C. C. CLINE. Arr.


1 Whith-er are go - ing with has - ten-ing feet, Forms that are pass-ing to-night on the street?
2 Hands that have earnest-ly striv - en for bread, Hands that are soiled with dis-hon - or in - stead;
3 Some to the feast where the richest red wine, Where rar-est jew - els will spark-le and shine;
Fac - es all sun-ny and fac - es all sad, Hearts that are wea - ry and hearts that are glad.
Hearts that are tuned to a pur-pose sub-lime, Hearts all dis - cor-dant and jan-gled with crime.
Some in their hunger will wan-der a - lone, Some will not wak - en when morning shall come.
Eyes that are heav - y with sor - row and strife, Eyes that are gleaming with beau-ty and life;
Souls that are pure and as white as the snow, Souls that are black as the mid-night of woe;
Jew - eled and rag - ged, the foe and the friend, All of them has - ten-ing on to the end.
Pictures of pleasure and cross-es of care, Go-ing—all go-ing—God on - ly knows where!
Gay in their gladness or drunk in de - spair, Go-ing—all go-ing—God on - ly knows where!
Near-ing the grave with a curse or a pray'r, Go-ing—all go-ing—God on - ly knows where!
CHORUS.
Some to that beau - ti - ful world of de - light, And some to the land of de - spair;

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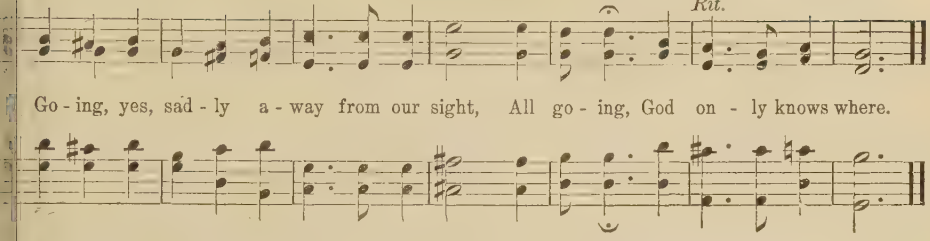
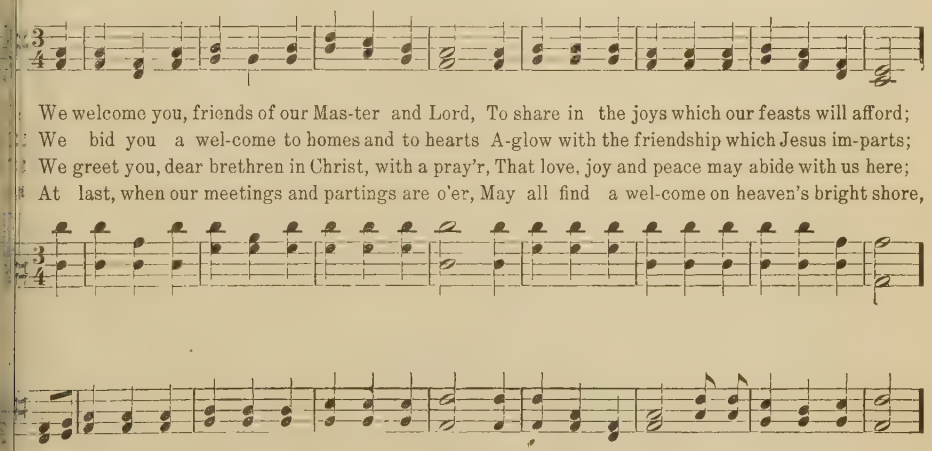
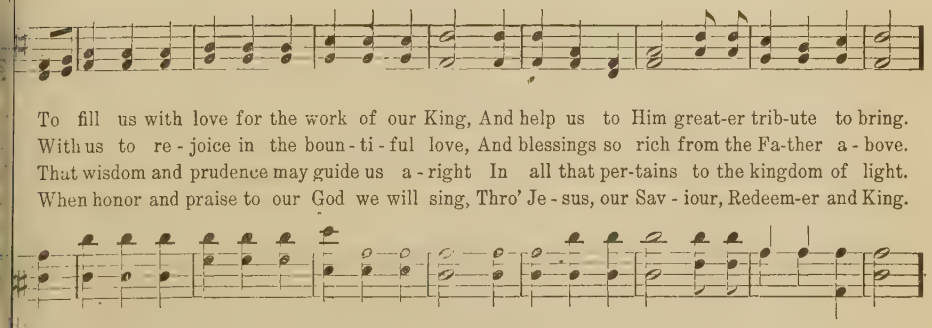
God Only Knows Where

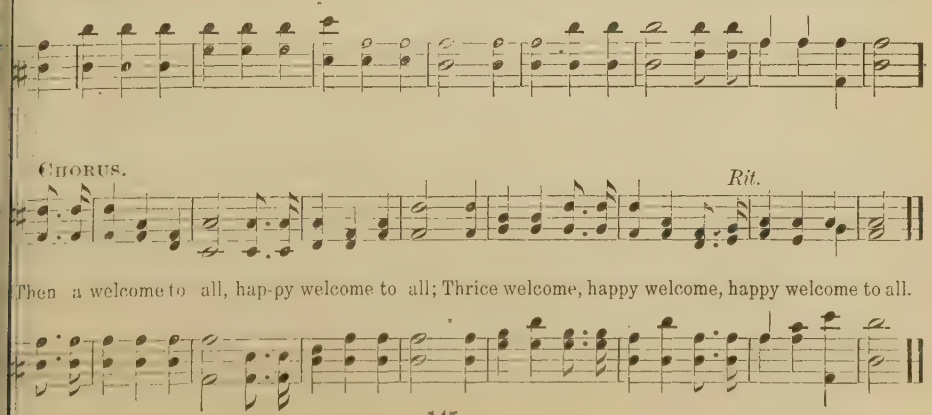


4 We Welcome You

C. CLINE FOR CONVENTIONS C. C. CLINE

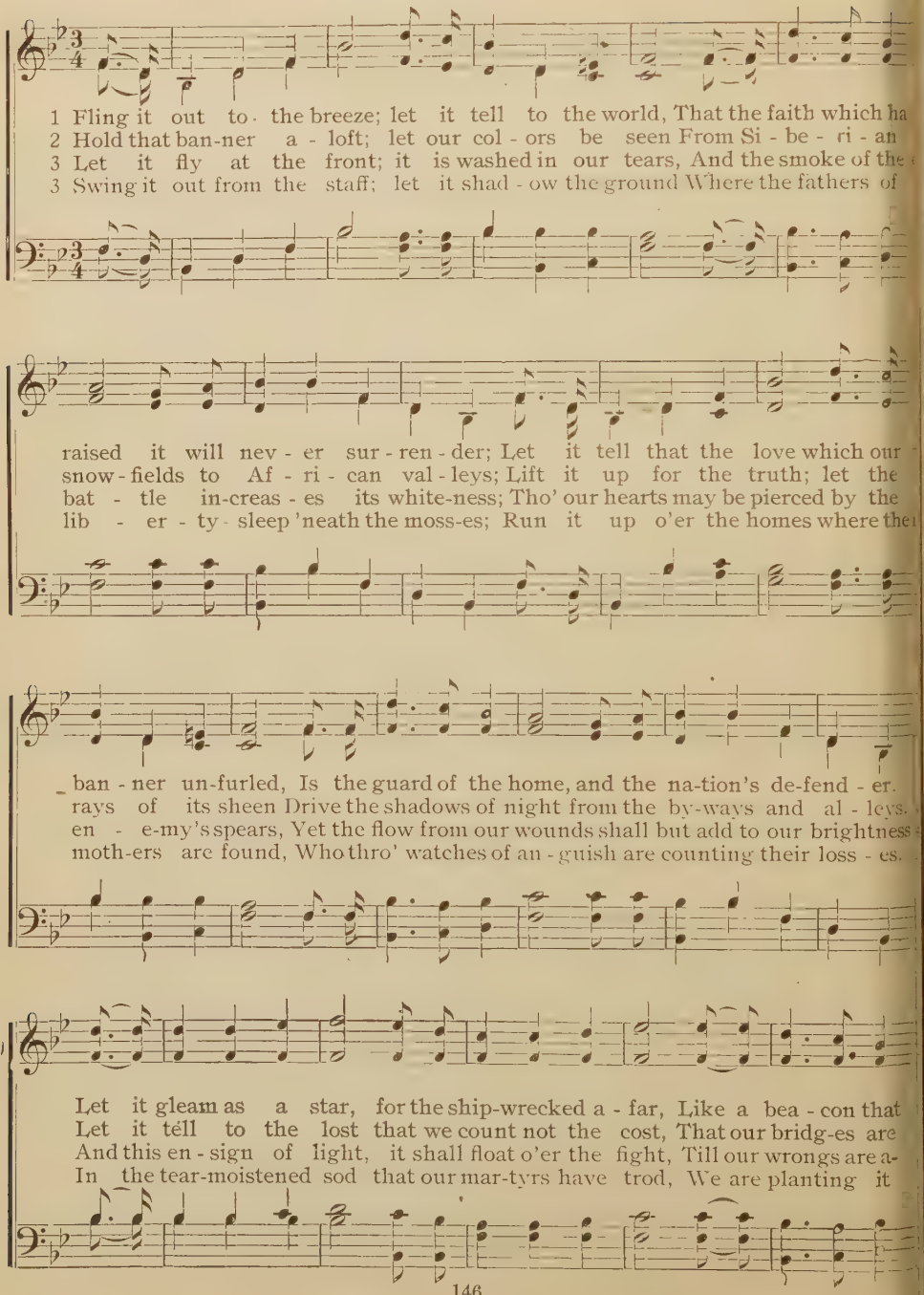

We welcome you, friends of our Mas-ter and Lord, To share in the joys which our feasts will afford;
We bid you a wel-come to homes and to hearts A-glow with the friendship which Jesus im-parts;
We greet you, dear brethren in Christ, with a pray'r, That love, joy and peace may abide with us here;
At last, when our meetings and partings are o'er, May all find a wel-come on heaven's bright shore,


To fill us with love for the work of our King, And help us to Him great-er trib-ute to bring.
With us to re - joice in the boun - ti - ful love, And blessings so rich from the Fa-ther a - bove.
That wisdom and prudence may guide us a - right In all that per-tains to the kingdom of light.
When honor and praise to our God we will sing, Thro' Je - sus, our Sav - iour, Redeem-er and King.

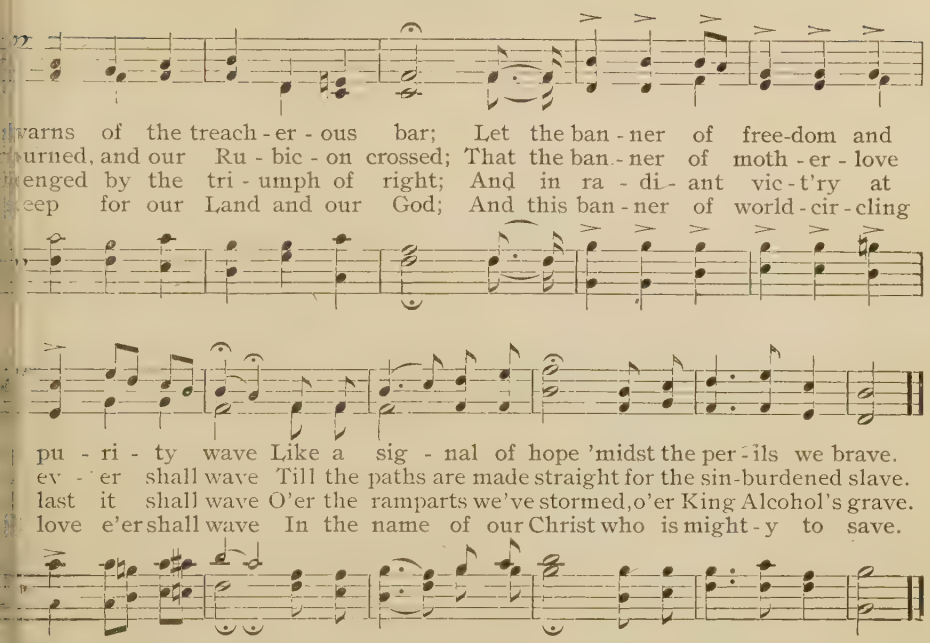


185 The Star-Spangled Banner. (New)

KATE LUNDEN SUNDERLIN


1 Fling it out to the breeze; let it tell to the world, That the faith which ha
2 Hold that ban-ner a - loft; let our col - ors be seen From Si - be - ri - an
3 Let it fly at the front; it is washed in our tears, And the smoke of the
3 Swing it out from the staff; let it shad - ow the ground Where the fathers of
raised it will nev - er sur - ren - der; Let it tell that the love which our
snow - fields to Af - ri - can val - leys; Lift it up for the truth; let the
bat - tle in-creas - es its white-ness; Tho' our hearts may be pierced by the
lib - er - ty - sleep 'neath the moss-es; Run it up o'er the homes where the
ban - ner un-furled, Is the guard of the home, and the na-tion's de-fend - er.
rays of its sheen Drive the shadows of night from the by-ways and al - leys.
en - e-my's spears, Yet the flow from our wounds shall but add to our brightness
moth-ers are found, Who thro' watches of an - guish are counting their loss - es.
Let it gleam as a star, for the ship-wrecked a - far, Like a bea - con that
Let it tell to the lost that we count not the cost, That our bridg-es are
And this en - sign of light, it shall float o'er the fight, Till our wrongs are a-
In the tear-moistened sod that our mar-tyrs have trod, We are planting it

The Star-Spangled Banner. (New)


warns of the treach - er - ous bar; Let the ban - ner of free-dom and
urned, and our Ru - bic - on crossed; That the ban - ner of moth - er - love
enged by the tri - umph of right; And in ra - di - ant vic - t'ry at
eep for our Land and our God; And this ban - ner of world - cir - cling
pu - ri - ty wave Like a sig - nal of hope 'midst the per - ils we brave.
ev - er shall wave Till the paths are made straight for the sin-burdened slave.
last it shall wave O'er the ramparts we've stormed, o'er King Alcohol's grave.
love e'er shall wave In the name of our Christ who is might - y to save.

16 The Star-Spangled Banner. (Old)

1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous night,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
'Tis the star-spangled banner, oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

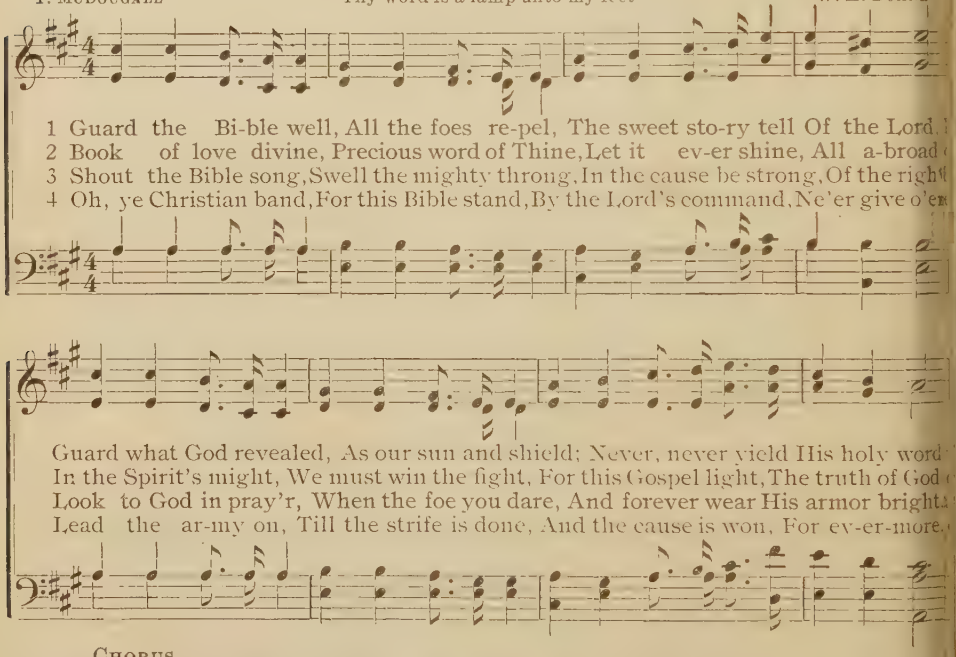
3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and foul war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

—Francis Scott Key.

"My tongue shall speak of Thy Word, for all Thy Commandments are righteousness."—Ps. 119: 17

187 Guard the Bible Well

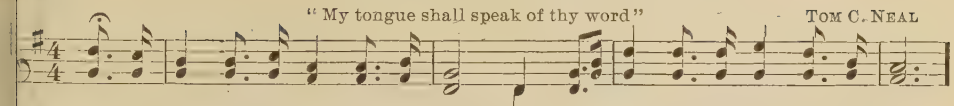
T. McDOUGALL "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet" W. H. DOANE


1 Guard the Bi-ble well, All the foes re-pel, The sweet sto-ry tell Of the Lord.
2 Book of love divine, Precious word of Thine, Let it ev-er shine, All a-broad
3 Shout the Bible song, Swell the mighty throng, In the cause be strong, Of the right
4 Oh, ye Christian band, For this Bible stand, By the Lord's command, Ne'er give o'er
Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield; Never, never yield His holy word
In the Spirit's might, We must win the fight, For this Gospel light, The truth of God
Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, And forever wear His armor bright
Lead the ar-my on, Till the strife is done, And the cause is won, For ev-er-more.
CHORUS.
Rouse then, Christians, Rally for the Bible! Work on, pray on, Spread the truth abroad
Stand, then, like men, In the cause triumphant, For the Bi-ble is the word of God

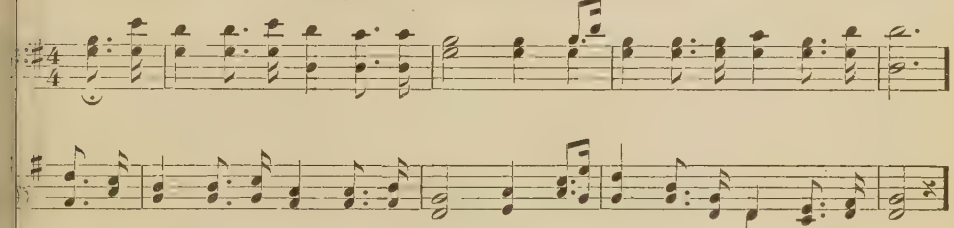
88

The Blessed Book

"My tongue shall speak of thy word" — TOM C. NEAL



1 There's a book which surpasses the sa - ges, A vol-ume of wis-dom di-vine;
2 'T is the light which will guide us to glo - ry, The sword of the spir-it of might;
3 It re-veals where a fountain is flow - ing, Which washes the soul from its stain;

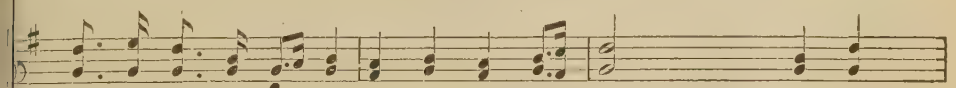


And the glo-ry that gleams from its pa - ges, No splendor of earth can outshine.
And to dwell on its beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Is of heav'n the sweetest delight.
Age and sor-row are com-fort-ed, know-ing With earth they shall part with all pain.

CHORUS.

'T is the Bi - - - ble! the Bi - - - ble! our

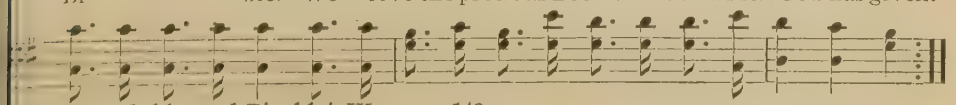
'T is the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! Our



guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n! The Bi - - - ble! the

The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! The

Bi - - - ble! We love the precious Book of Truth which God has given.



bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! We

189 Wonderful Bible

H. G. JACKSON "I hope in thy word." E. E. MEYER

1 Won-der-ful Bi - ble! Book of God; Guide and counsel to mor - tals giv'n;
2 Won-der-ful Bi - ble! Law of the Lord, All its precepts in grace a-bound;
3 Won-der-ful Bi - ble! Radiance bright; Ray se-rene from the world a - bove;
Lamp to the path by the ransomed trod, Lighting the way from earth to heav'n.
And in their keeping is great re-ward, Life ev - er - last - ing there is found.
Fair - est of stars in hu-man-ity's night, Fill now our hearts with light and love.
CHORUS.
Shine, O won-der-ful, Light di-vine! Lamp of Truth, in this dark world shine!
Shine thro' the night of doubts and fears, Shine till the morn of God ap-pears!

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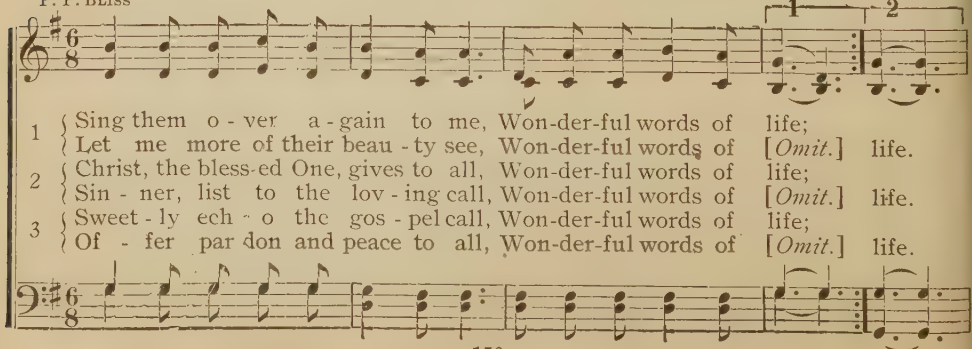
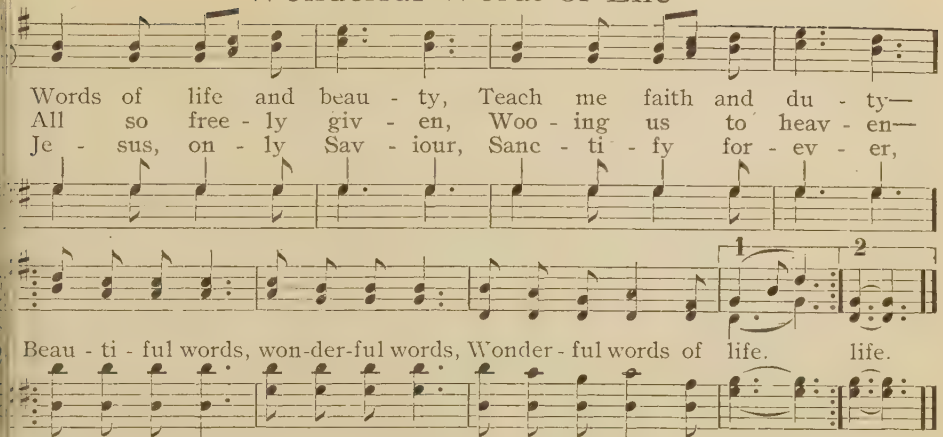
190 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. BLISS P. P. BLISS

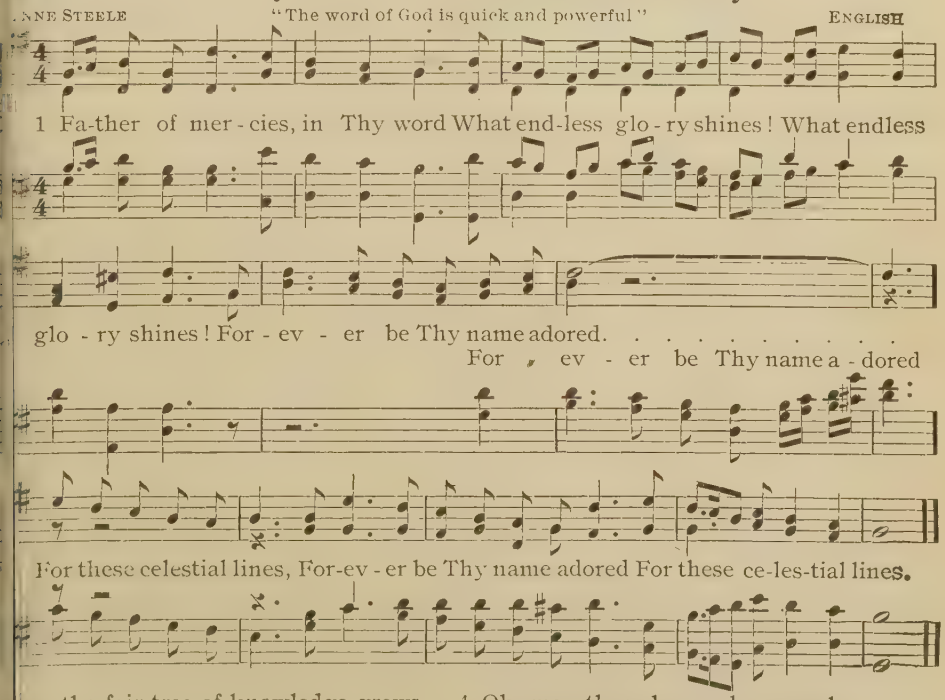

1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of [Omit.] life.
2 Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of [Omit.] life.
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of life;
Of - fer par don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of [Omit.] life.

Wonderful Words of Life


Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty—
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en—
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
1
2
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Wonder - ful words of life. life.

191 In Thy Word What Endless Glory

ANNE STEELE "The word of God is quick and powerful" ENGLISH


1 Fa-ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What end-less glo - ry shines! What endless
glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be Thy name adored.
For ev - er be Thy name a - dored
For these celestial lines, For-ev - er be Thy name adored For these ce-les-tial lines.

ere the fair tree of knowledge grows,
nd yields a free repast;
limer sweets than nature knows
vite the longing taste.

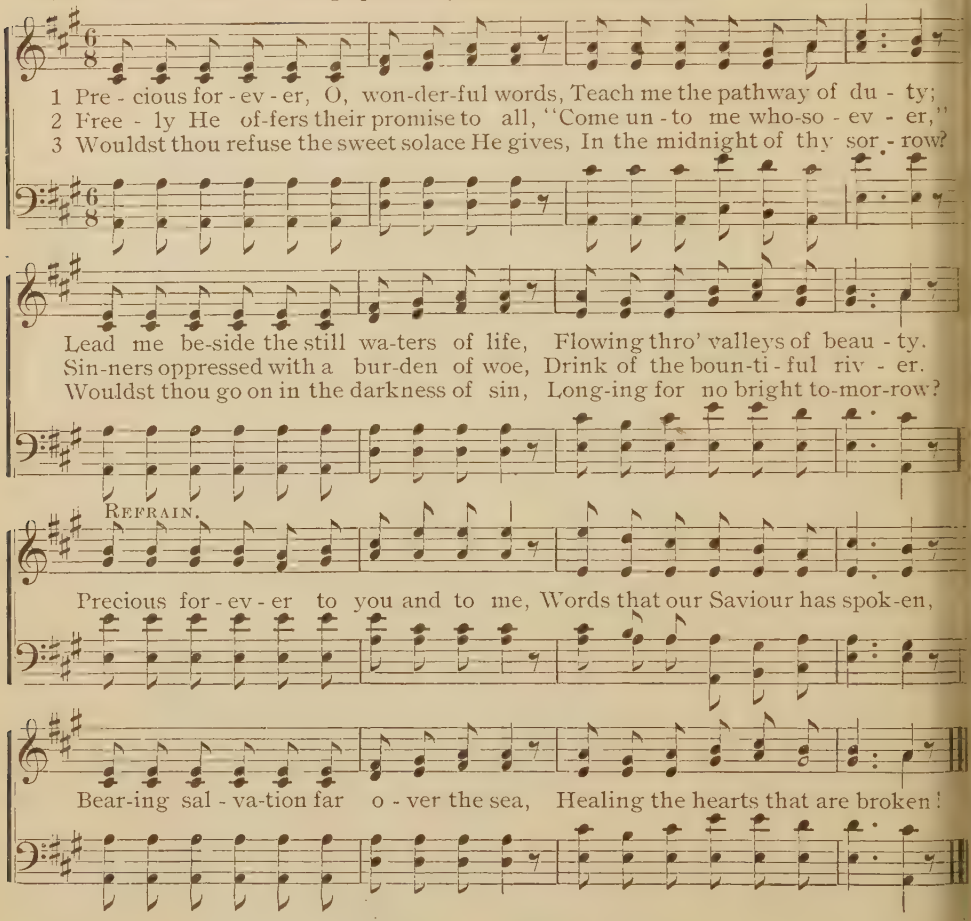
ere the Redeemer's welcome voice
breads heavenly peace around;
life and everlasting joys
ttend the blissful sound.

4 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

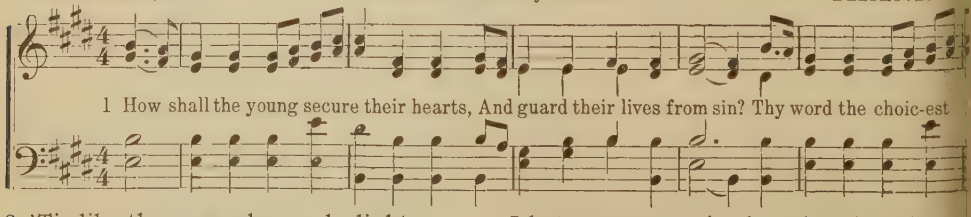
192 Precious Words

MRS. LOULA K. ROGERS "The gospel is the power of God unto salvation" R. M. McINTOSH


1 Pre - cious for - ev - er, O, won-der-ful words, Teach me the pathway of du - ty;
2 Free - ly He of-fers their promise to all, "Come un - to me who-so - ev - er,"
3 Wouldst thou refuse the sweet solace He gives, In the midnight of thy sor - row?
Lead me be-side the still wa-ters of life, Flowing thro' valleys of beau - ty.
Sin-ners oppressed with a bur-den of woe, Drink of the boun-ti-ful riv - er.
Wouldst thou go on in the darkness of sin, Long-ing for no bright to-mor-row?
REFRAIN.
Precious for - ev - er to you and to me, Words that our Saviour has spok-en,
Bear-ing sal - va-tion far o - ver the sea, Healing the hearts that are broken!

193 The Bible for the Young

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 "Remember now thy Creator" BEETHOVEN

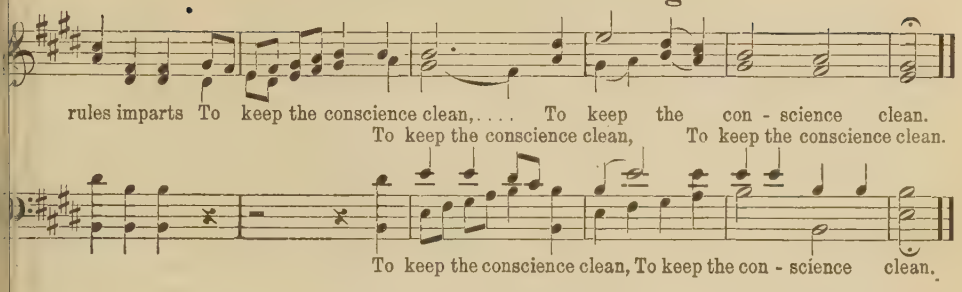


2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God!

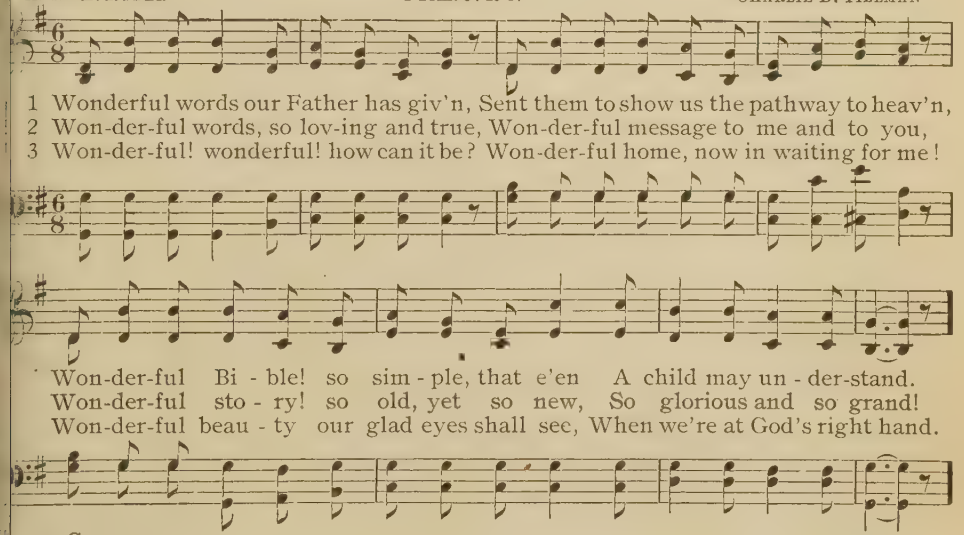
4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

The Bible for the Young

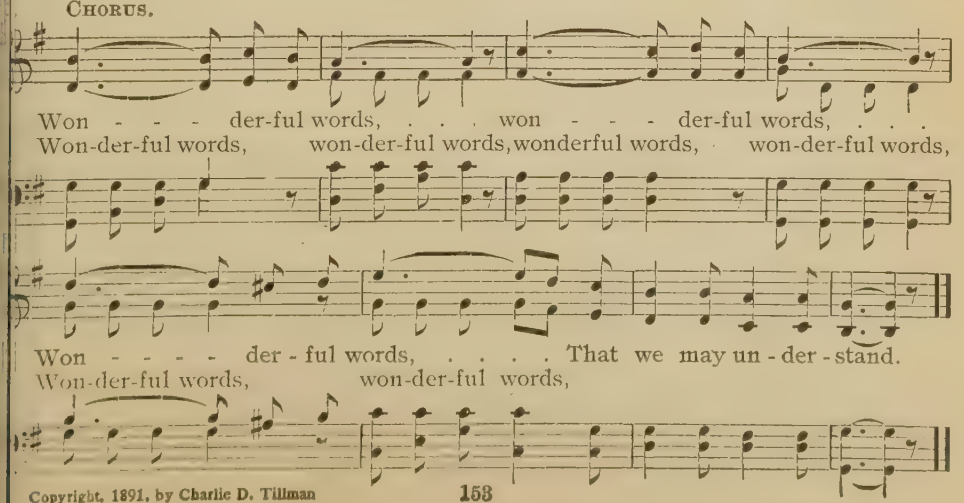

rules imparts To keep the conscience clean, ... To keep the con - science clean.
To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.
To keep the conscience clean, To keep the con - science clean.

194 Wonderful Words

ANNA E. RYDER — 2 Tim. 3: 15-17 — CHARLIE D. TILLMAN


1 Wonderful words our Father has giv'n, Sent them to show us the pathway to heav'n,
2 Won-der-ful words, so lov-ing and true, Won-der-ful message to me and to you,
3 Won-der-ful! wonderful! how can it be? Won-der-ful home, now in waiting for me!
Won-der-ful Bi - ble! so sim - ple, that e'en A child may un - der-stand.
Won-der-ful sto - ry! so old, yet so new, So glorious and so grand!
Won-der-ful beau - ty our glad eyes shall see, When we're at God's right hand.

CHORUS.


Won - - - - der-ful words, . . . won - - - - der-ful words, . . .
Won-der-ful words, won-der-ful words, wonderful words, won-der-ful words,
Won - - - - - der - ful words, ... That we may un - der - stand.
Won-der-ful words, won-der-ful words,

Copyright, 1891, by Charlie D. Tillman

195 My Mother's Bible

M. B. Williams "Bring up a child in the way he should go" C. D. Tillman

Duet.
1 There's a dear and precious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re-calls the hap - py
2 There she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the children dear, How He suffered, bled and
3 Well those days are past and gone, But their mem-'ry lin-gers still, And the dear old Book each
days of long a - go, When I stood at mother's knee, With her hand up - on my brow,
died up - on the tree; Of His heav - y load of care, Then she dried my flow-ing tear
day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will, As my mother taught me then,
Chorus.
And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
With her kiss - es as she said it was for me.
And ev - er in my heart His words a - bide.
Bless - ed Book, ... pre-cious
Bless-ed book,
book, ... On Thy dear old tear-stained leaves I love to look; . . . . . Thou art
pre-cious book, love to look;
sweeter day by day, As I walk the narrow way That leads at last to that bright home a-bove.

Copyright, 1893, by C. D. Tillman

196 No Book Is Like the Bible

FANNY CROSBY "I hope in thy word" ASA HULL

DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

1 No book is like the Bi-ble, For childhood, youth and age, Our du-ty, plain and
2 It tells of man's cre - a-tion, His sad, pri-me-val fall; It tells of man's re-
3 Oh, let us love the Bi - ble, And praise it more and more; Our life is like a

QUARTET.

sim - ple, We find on ev-'ry page, It came by in - spi - ra - tion, A
demption, Through Christ, who died for all. In sa-cred words of wis-dom, It
shad - ow, Our days will soon be o'er. But if we close-ly fol - low The

light; to guide our way, A voice from Him who gave it, Reprov-ing when we stray.
bids us watch and pray, And ear-ly come to Jes-us, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
counsel God has giv'n, We then may hope with angels To sing His praise in heav'n.

CHORUS.

No book is like the Bi-ble, The bless-ed book we love; The pilgrim's chart of

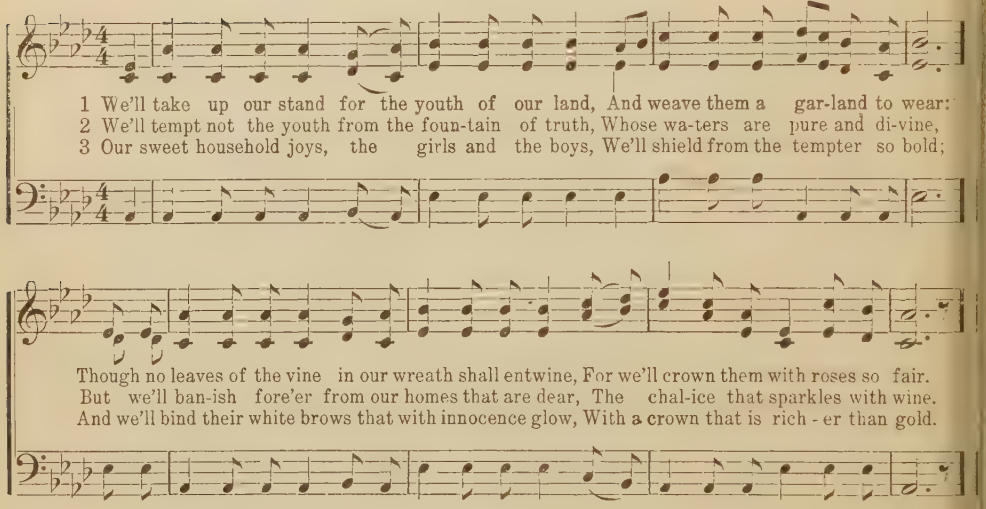
glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove.
It leads, it leads,

Temperance Songs

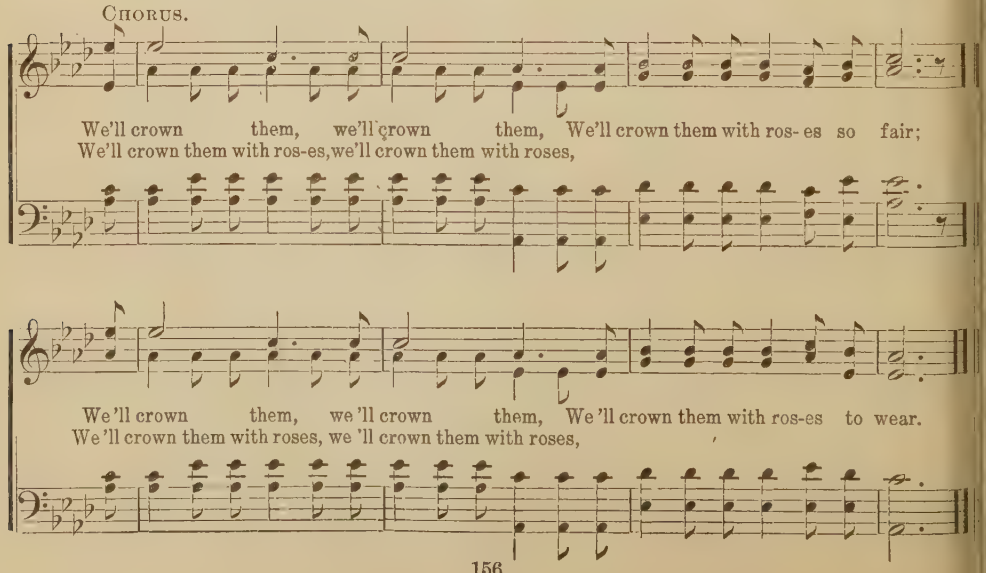
"Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."—1 Cor. 9: 25

197 We'll Crown Them

"Bring them up" W. A. OGDEN


1 We'll take up our stand for the youth of our land, And weave them a gar-land to wear:
2 We'll tempt not the youth from the foun-tain of truth, Whose wa-ters are pure and di-vine,
3 Our sweet household joys, the girls and the boys, We'll shield from the tempter so bold;
Though no leaves of the vine in our wreath shall entwine, For we'll crown them with roses so fair.
But we'll ban-ish fore'er from our homes that are dear, The chal-ice that sparkles with wine.
And we'll bind their white brows that with innocence glow, With a crown that is rich - er than gold.

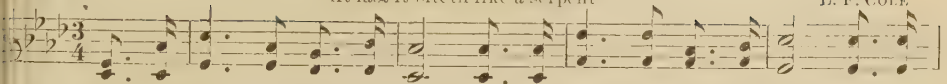
CHORUS.


We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with ros- es so fair;
We'll crown them with ros-es, we'll crown them with roses,
We'll crown them, we'll crown them, We'll crown them with ros-es to wear.
We'll crown them with roses, we'll crown them with roses,

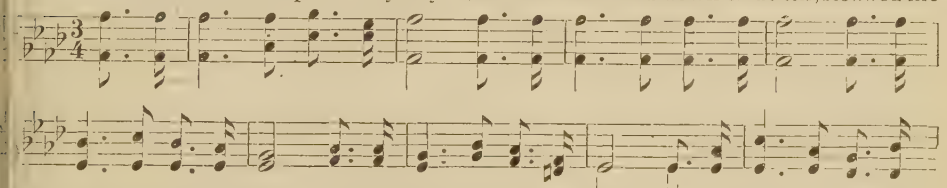
98

Save the Boy

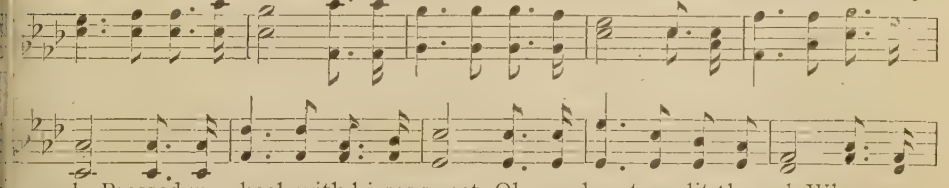
L. F. C. "At last it biteth like a serpent" L. F. Cole



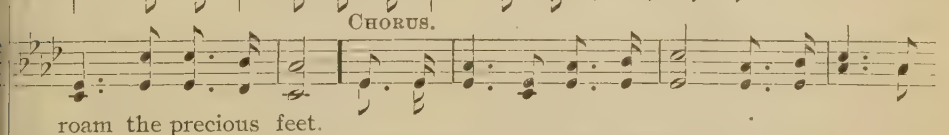
1 Once he sat up-on my knee, Looked from sweet eyes in - to mine, Questioned
2 Once his laugh with mer-ry ring Filled our house with mu-sic rare, And his
3 Midst the glit - ter and the glare Of the room where death is dealt, Scarce you'd
4 Oh, this curse has spoiled my boy! Led him down and down to death; Robbed me



me so wondrously Of the mys - teries di-vine: Once he fondly clasped my
lov-ing hands would bring Wreaths of blossoms for my hair; O the merry, hap-py
know him, but he's there, He who once so rev'rent knelt At my knee, and soft-ly
of my rarest joy, Made a pang of ev'ry breath; Mothers, fathers, hear my

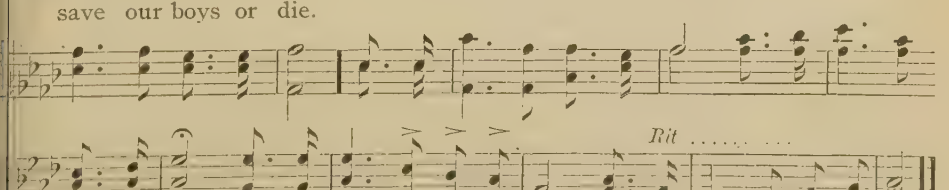


neck, Pressed my cheek with kisses sweet; Oh, my heart, we lit-tle reck Where may
sprite, Constant, ceaseless source of joy; But to-night, O God, to-night, Where, oh,
spoke Words in - to the ear of God; Oh, my heart, 'tis smitten, broke, Crushed, I
plea! Let your pleadings pierce the sky, Pray and work most earnestly, Let us



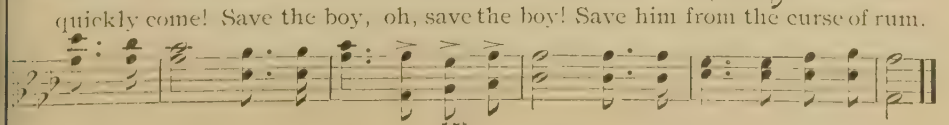
Chorus.

roam the precious feet.
where's my wand'ring boy? Save the boy, oh, save the boy! To the res - cue
bend beneath the rod.
save our boys or die.



Rit .....

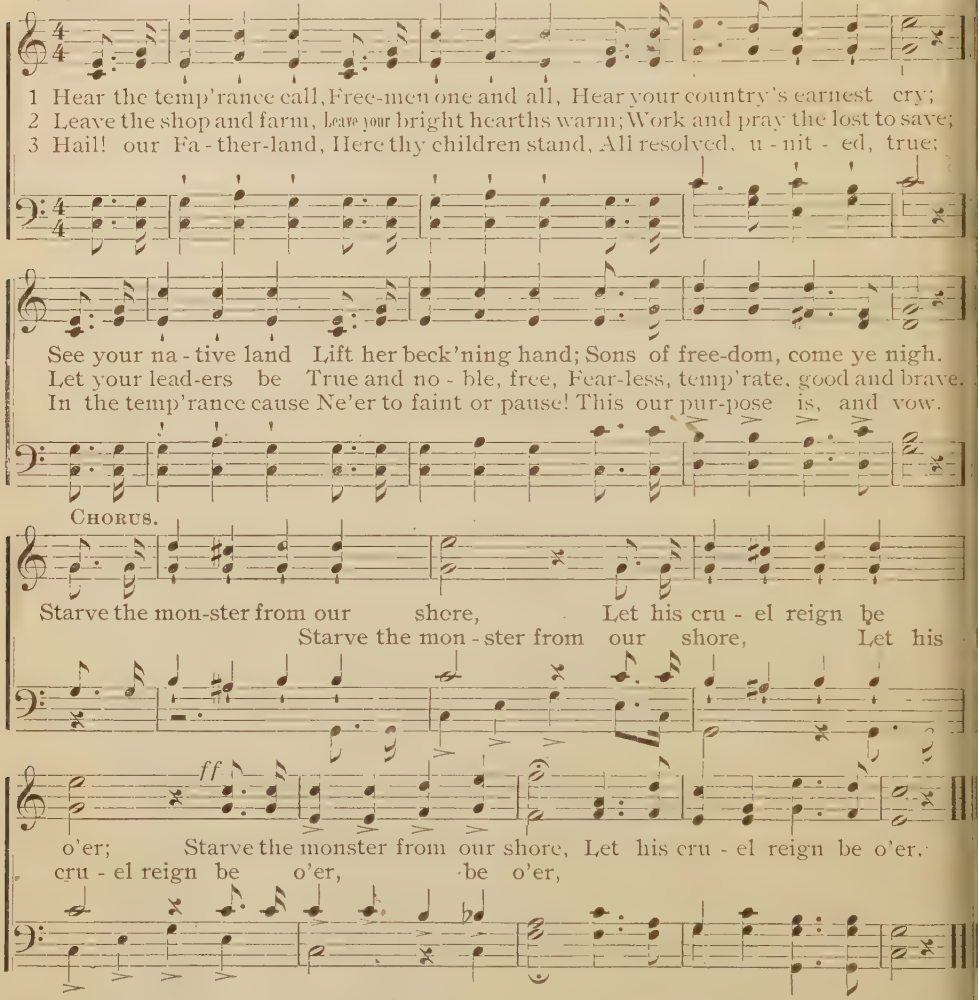
quickly come! Save the boy, oh, save the boy! Save him from the curse of rum.



199 The Temperance Call

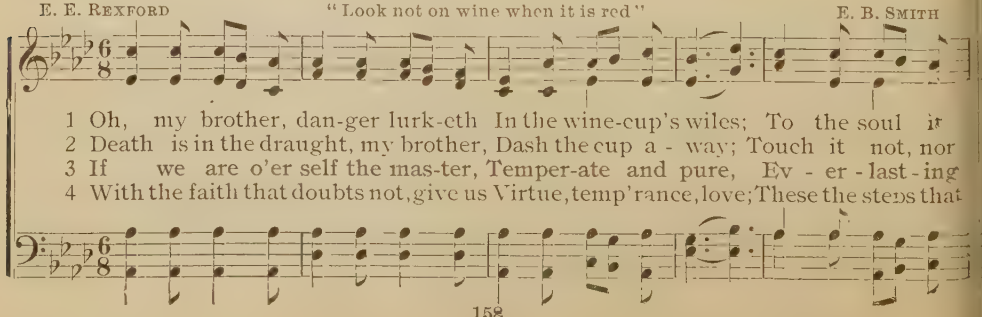
"Every man that striveth for mastery is temperate in all things."—1 Cor. 9:25

ANON FRANZ ABT


1 Hear the temp'rance call, Free-men one and all, Hear your country's earnest cry;
2 Leave the shop and farm, Leave your bright hearths warm; Work and pray the lost to save;
3 Hail! our Fa-ther-land, Here thy children stand, All resolved, u-nit-ed, true;
See your na-tive land Lift her beck'ning hand; Sons of free-dom, come ye nigh.
Let your lead-ers be True and no-ble, free, Fear-less, temp'rate, good and brave.
In the temp'rance cause Ne'er to faint or pause! This our pur-pose is, and vow.
CHORUS.
Starve the mon-ster from our shore, Let his cru-el reign be
Starve the mon-ster from our shore, Let his
ff
o'er; Starve the monster from our shore, Let his cru-el reign be o'er.
cru-el reign be o'er, be o'er,

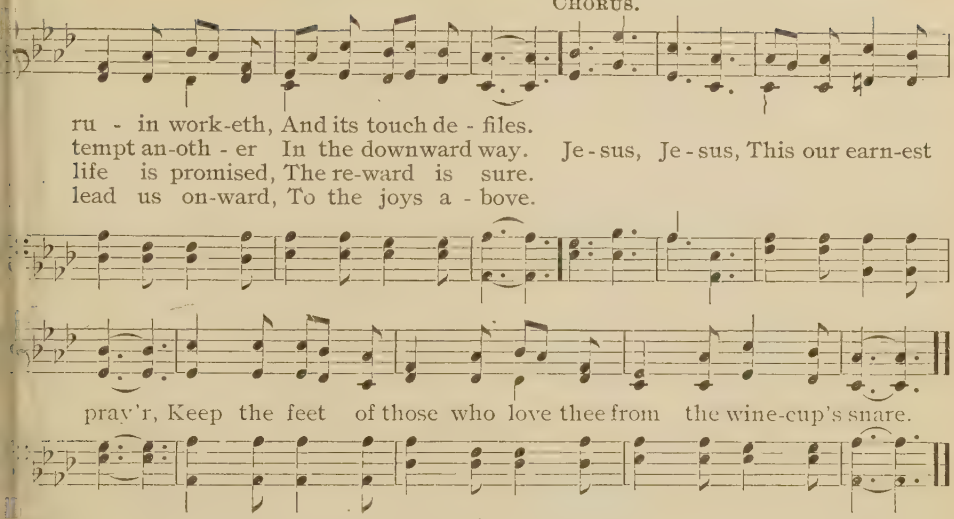
200 The Wine-Cup

E. E. REXFORD "Look not on wine when it is red" E. B. SMITH


1 Oh, my brother, dan-ger lurk-eth In the wine-cup's wiles; To the soul it
2 Death is in the draught, my brother, Dash the cup a-way; Touch it not, nor
3 If we are o'er self the mas-ter, Temper-ate and pure, Ev-er-last-ing
4 With the faith that doubts not, give us Virtue, temp'rance, love; These the steps that

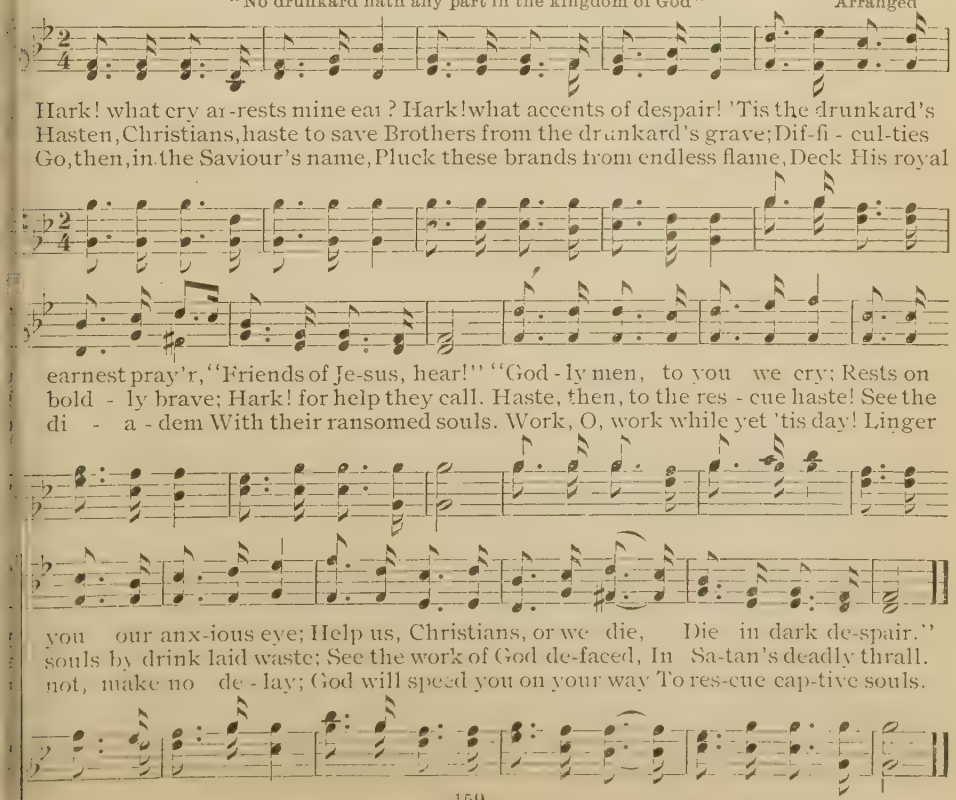
The Wine-Cup

CHORUS.


ru - in work-eth, And its touch de - files.
tempt an-oth - er In the downward way. Je - sus, Je - sus, This our earn-est
life is promised, The re-ward is sure.
lead us on-ward, To the joys a - bove.
pray'r, Keep the feet of those who love thee from the wine-cup's snare.

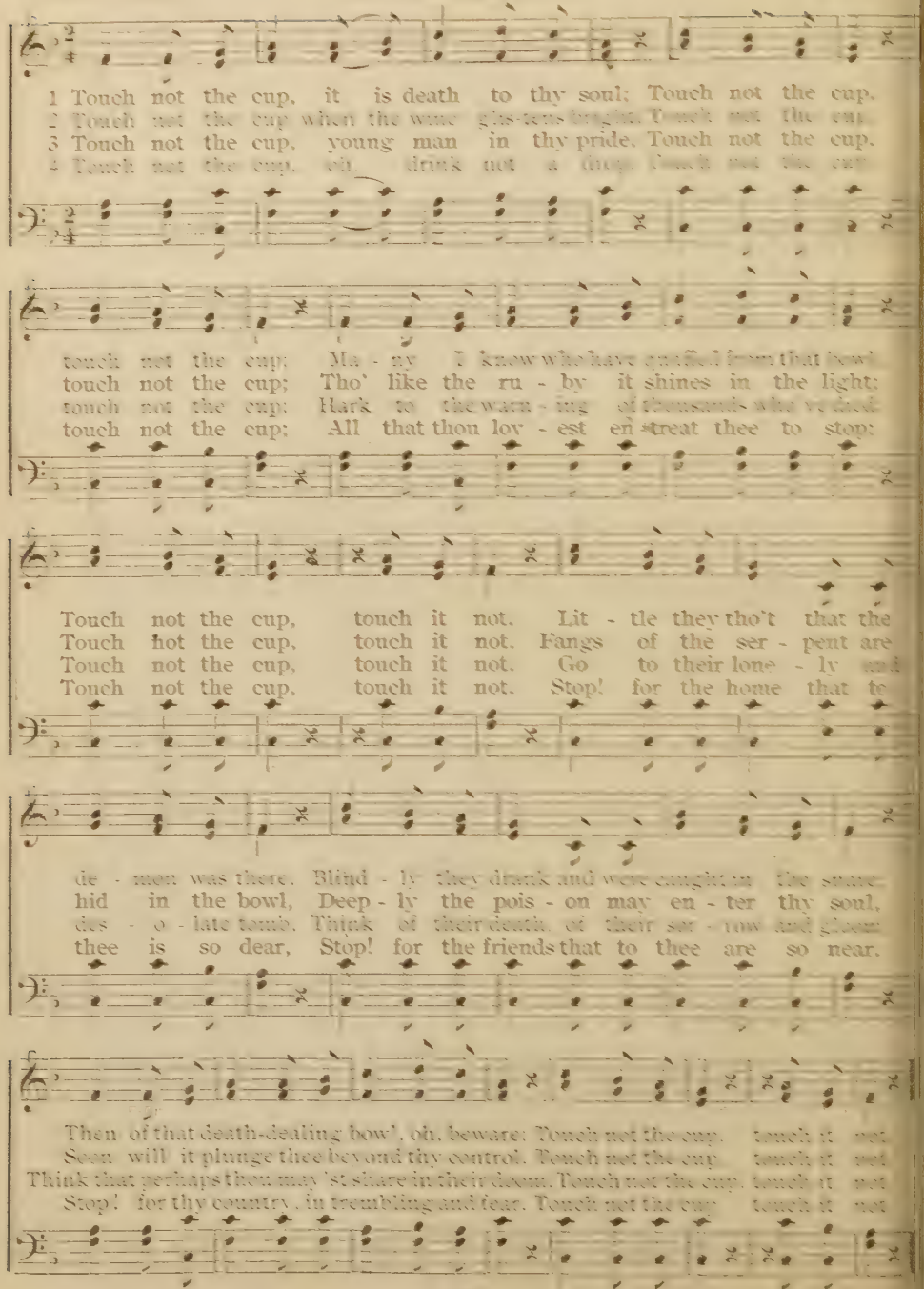
01 Haste to the Rescue

"No drunkard hath any part in the kingdom of God" Arranged


Hark! what cry ar-rests mine ear? Hark! what accents of despair! 'Tis the drunkard's
Hasten, Christians, haste to save Brothers from the drunkard's grave; Dif-fi - cul-ties
Go, then, in the Saviour's name, Pluck these brands from endless flame, Deck His royal
earnest pray'r, "Friends of Je-sus, hear!" "God - ly men, to you we cry; Rests on
bold - ly brave; Hark! for help they call. Haste, then, to the res - cue haste! See the
di - a - dem With their ransomed souls. Work, O, work while yet 'tis day! Linger
you our anx-ious eye; Help us, Christians, or we die, Die in dark de-spair."
souls by drink laid waste; See the work of God de-faced, In Sa-tan's deadly thrall.
not, make no de - lay; God will speed you on your way To res-cue cap-tive souls.

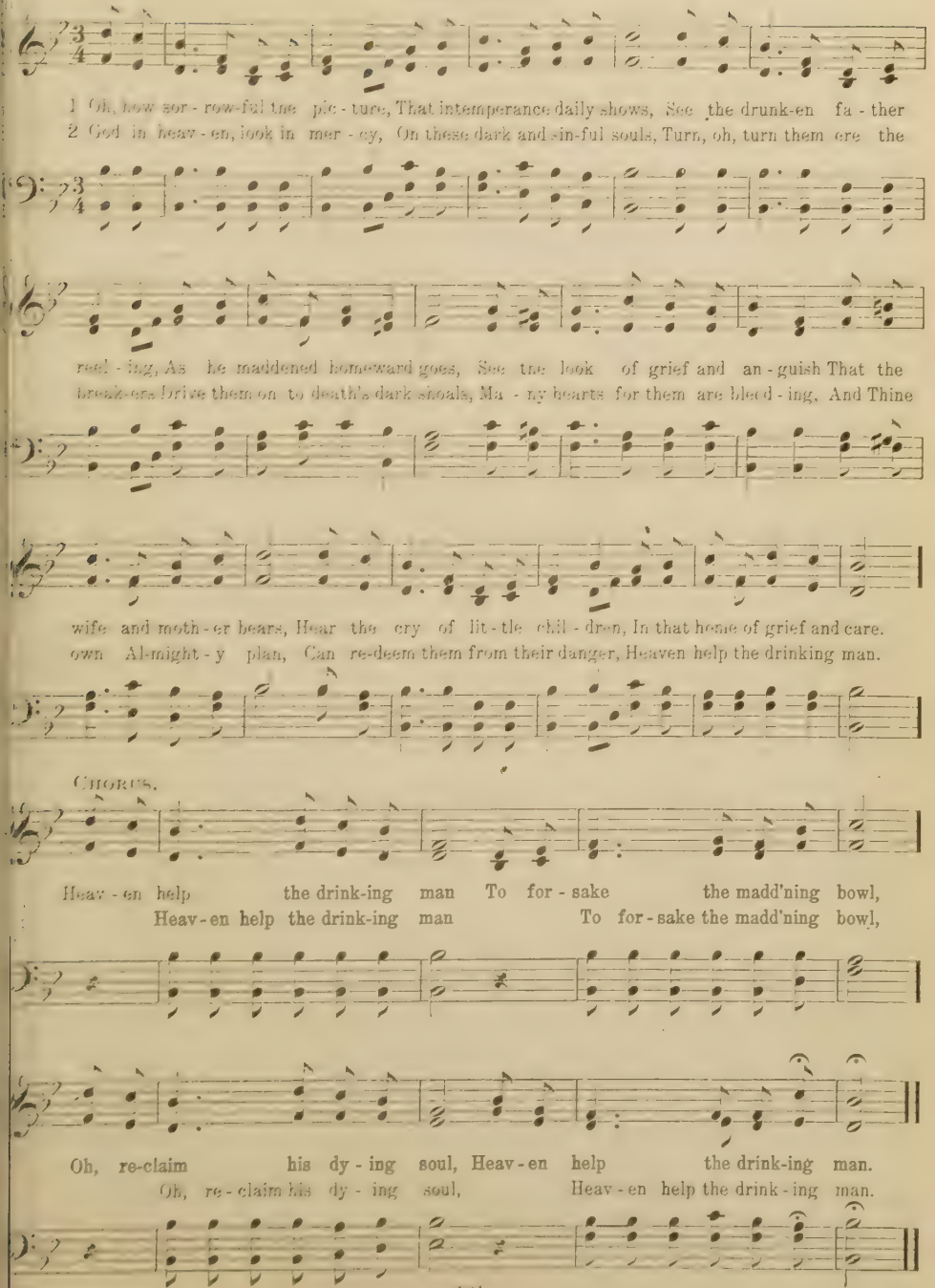
202 Touch Not the Cup

JAMES H. AIKMAN "Look not thou upon the wine" T. H. BAYLY


1 Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul; Touch not the cup.
2 Touch not the cup when the wine glis-tens bright; Touch not the cup.
3 Touch not the cup, young man in thy pride, Touch not the cup.
4 Touch not the cup, oh, drink not a drop; Touch not the cup;
touch not the cup; Ma - ny I know who have quaffed from that bowl
touch not the cup; Tho' like the ru - by it shines in the light;
touch not the cup; Hark to the warn - ing of thousands who've died:
touch not the cup; All that thou lov - est en-treat thee to stop;
Touch not the cup, touch it not. Lit - tle they tho't that the
Touch not the cup, touch it not. Fangs of the ser - pent are
Touch not the cup, touch it not. Go to their lone - ly and
Touch not the cup, touch it not. Stop! for the home that to
de - mon was there. Blind - ly they drank and were caught in the snare.
hid in the bowl, Deep - ly the pois - on may en - ter thy soul,
des - o - late tomb. Think of their death, of their sor - row and gloom:
thee is so dear, Stop! for the friends that to thee are so near,
Then of that death-dealing bow', oh, beware: Touch not the cup, touch it not
Soon will it plunge thee beyond thy control. Touch not the cup, touch it not
Think that perhaps thou may'st share in their doom. Touch not the cup, touch it not
Stop! for thy country, in trembling and fear. Touch not the cup, touch it not

203 Help the Drinking Man

"Who hath woe?"


1 Oh, how sor - row-ful the pic - ture, That intemperance daily shows, See the drunk-en fa - ther
2 God in heav - en, look in mer - cy, On these dark and sin-ful souls, Turn, oh, turn them ere the
reel - ing, As he maddened homeward goes, See the look of grief and an - guish That the
break-ers Drive them on to death's dark shoals, Ma - ny hearts for them are bleed - ing, And Thine
wife and moth - er bears, Hear the cry of lit - tle chil - dren, In that home of grief and care.
own Al-might - y plan, Can re-deem them from their danger, Heaven help the drinking man.
Chorus.
Heav - en help the drink-ing man To for - sake the madd'ning bowl,
Heav - en help the drink-ing man To for - sake the madd'ning bowl,
Oh, re-claim his dy - ing soul, Heav - en help the drink-ing man.
Oh, re - claim his dy - ing soul, Heav - en help the drink - ing man.

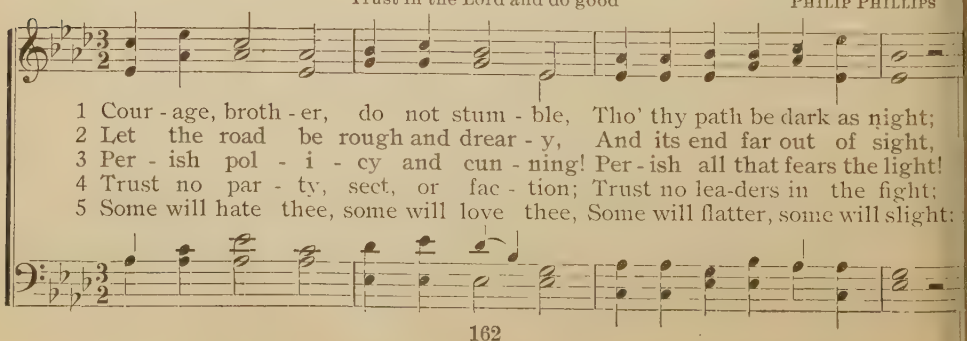
204 Right Men are Wanted

"Touch not, taste not, handle not"

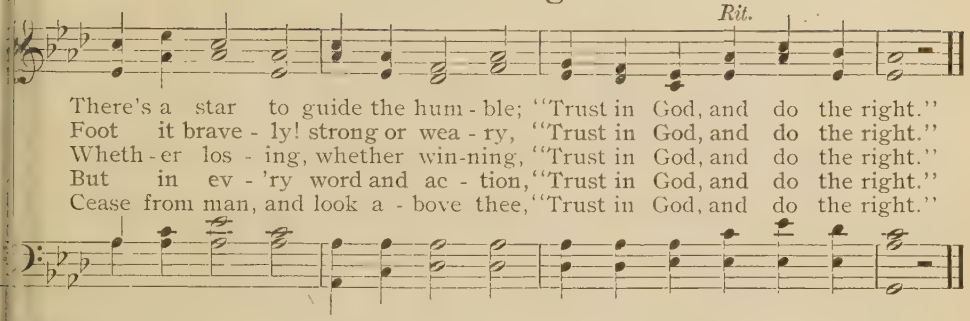
Solo.
1 Right men are want-ed high plac - es to fill, Men of good manners, of wis - dom and skill;
2 Drunkards be-gin with a small glass or so, None are se-cure but ab-stain-ers, we know;
Drunkards can nev - er at - tain to the prize, We must be abstainers, for we all want to rise.
Health, time and money are tal - ents we prize, We must be abstainers, for we all want to rise.
Chorus.
Break the pledge, never, no, no, no! Not while the stream in the val - leys shall flow, Dear are the
treas-ures which temp'rance can tell, Health and pleasure fol - low when we drink from the well.

205 Do the Right

"Trust in the Lord and do good" — Philip Phillips

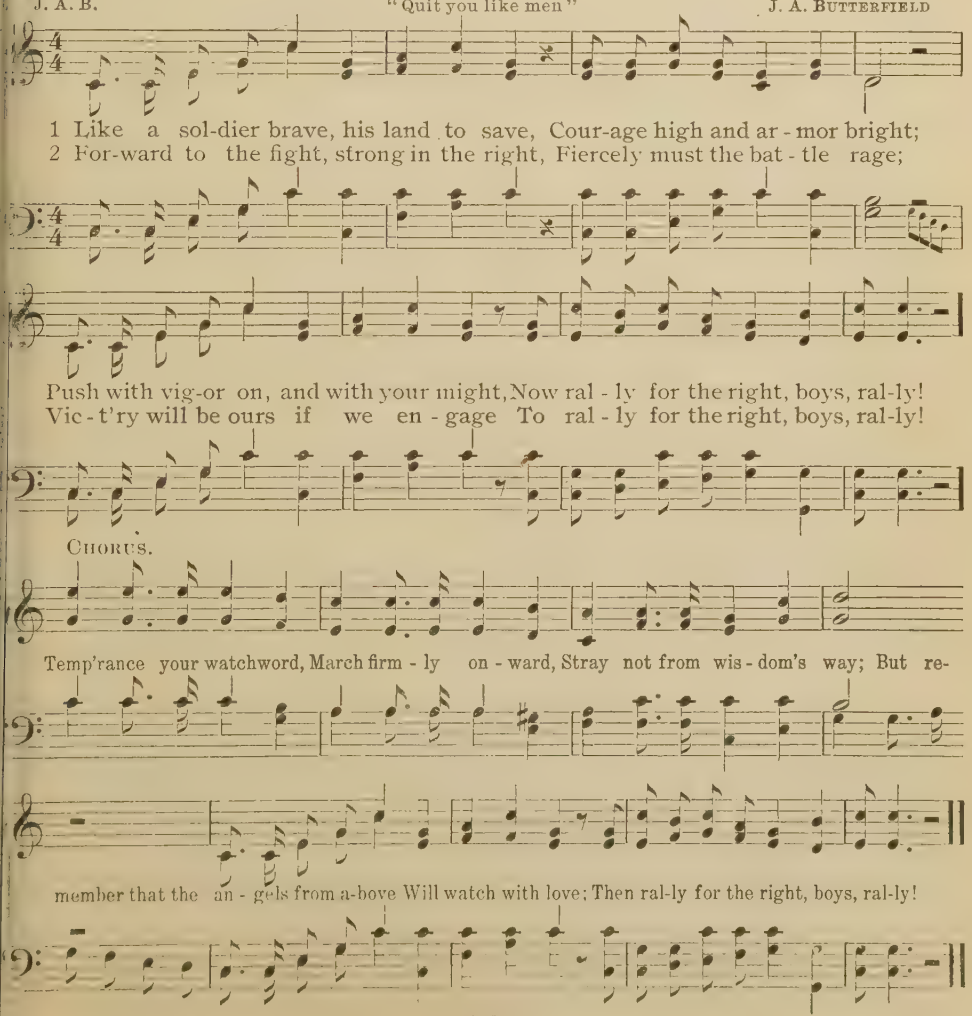

1 Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2 Let the road be rough and drear - y, And its end far out of sight,
3 Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning! Per - ish all that fears the light!
4 Trust no par - ty, sect, or fac - tion; Trust no lea-ders in the fight;
5 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight:

Do the Right


Rit.
There's a star to guide the hum - ble; "Trust in God, and do the right."
Foot it brave - ly! strong or wea - ry, "Trust in God, and do the right."
Wheth - er los - ing, whether win-ning, "Trust in God, and do the right."
But in ev - 'ry word and ac - tion, "Trust in God, and do the right."
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, "Trust in God, and do the right."

206 Rally for the Right, Boys

J. A. B. "Quit you like men" J. A. BUTTERFIELD


1 Like a sol-dier brave, his land to save, Cour-age high and ar - mor bright;
2 For-ward to the fight, strong in the right, Fiercely must the bat - tle rage;
Push with vig-or on, and with your might, Now ral - ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
Vic - t'ry will be ours if we en - gage To ral - ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!
CHORUS.
Temp'rance your watchword, March firm - ly on - ward, Stray not from wis - dom's way; But re-
member that the an - gels from a-bove Will watch with love; Then ral-ly for the right, boys, ral-ly!

207 Cast Down the Cup

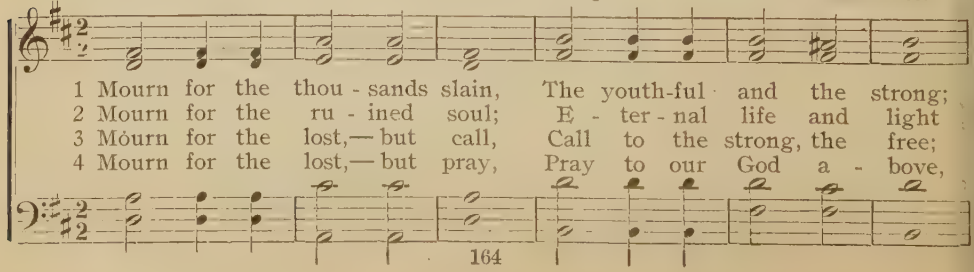
"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder"—Prov. 23:32

H. TAYLOR — DR. J. B. HERBERT

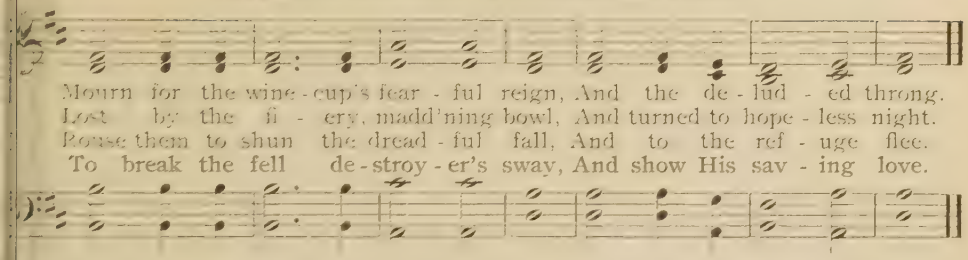
Con espress.
Cres.
1 There's an ad - der in the cup; There's a woe in ev - 'ry sup; Will you
2 There's disease in ev - 'ry glass; There's remorse and sham, a - las! And a
3 There is sor - row in the bowl; There is thirst be-yond con - trol; There is
4 Oh, then spurn the lur - ing wine! Oh, for-sake her dead - ly shrine! By the
f
CHORUS. Spirited.
dare to drink it up? Cast it down!
gulf you can not pass; Cast it down!
ru - in to your soul; Cast it down!
help of God di-vine, Cast it down!
Cast it down, cast it down! Now's the
day, and now's the hour; Cast it down, cast it down! Then no long- er creep and cow'r;
Cast it down, cast it down! Spurn the demon and his pow'r; Cast it down, cast it down, cast it down!

208 Mourn for the Thousands Slain

SETH C. BRACE — "Weep with them that weep" — LOWELL MASON

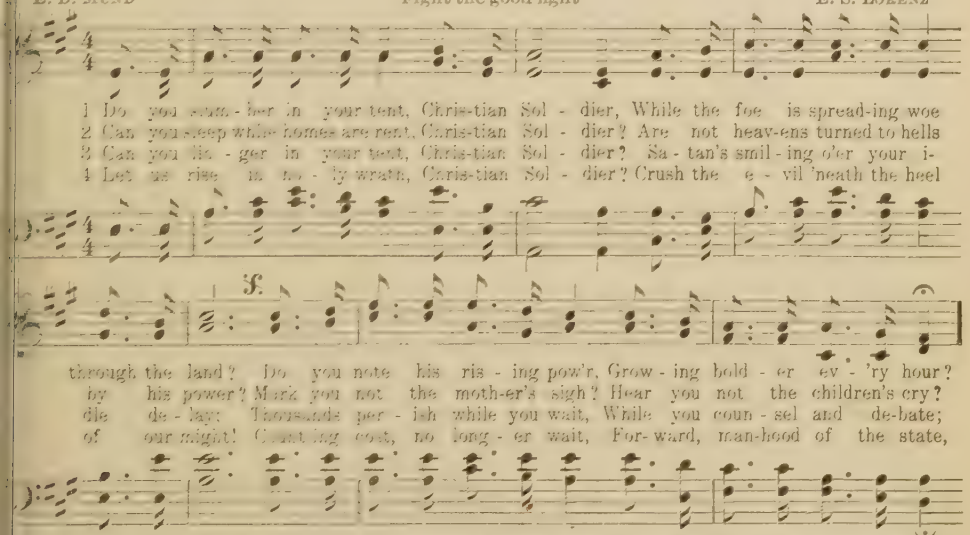

1 Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth-ful and the strong;
2 Mourn for the ru - ined soul; E - ter - nal life and light
3 Mourn for the lost,— but call, Call to the strong, the free;
4 Mourn for the lost,— but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,

Mourn for the Thousands Slain


Mourn for the wine-cup's fear-ful reign, And the de-lud-ed throng.
Lost by the fi-ery, madd'ning bowl, And turned to hope-less night.
Rouse them to shun the dread-ful fall, And to the ref-uge flee.
To break the fell de-stroy-er's sway, And show His sav-ing love.

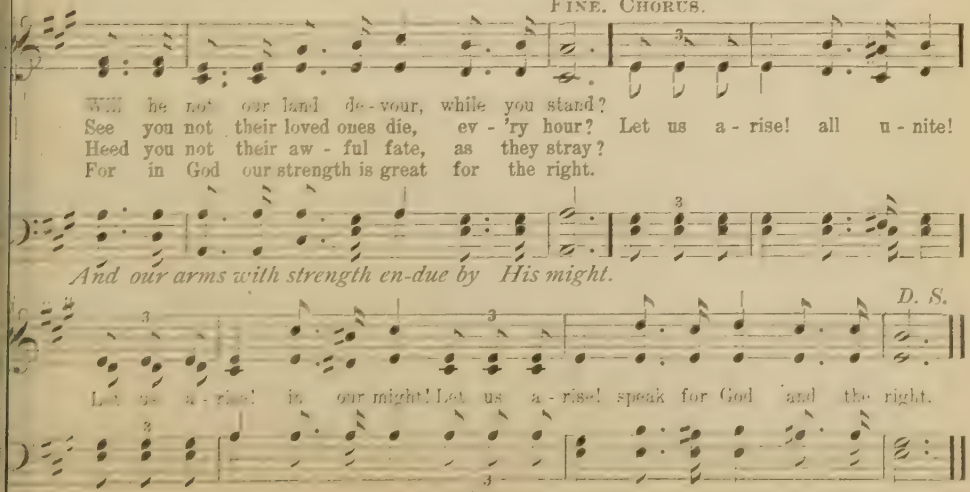
209 Let Us Arise

E. D. MUND — "Fight the good fight" — E. S. LORENZ


1 Do you slum-ber in your tent, Chris-tian Sol-dier, While the foe is spread-ing woe
2 Can you sleep while homes are rent, Chris-tian Sol-dier? Are not heav-ens turned to hells
3 Can you lin-ger in your tent, Chris-tian Sol-dier? Sa-tan's smil-ing o'er your i-
4 Let us rise in mi-ghty wrath, Chris-tian Sol-dier? Crush the e-vil 'neath the heel
f.
through the land? Do you note his ris-ing pow'r, Grow-ing bold-er ev-'ry hour?
by his power? Mark you not the moth-er's sigh? Hear you not the children's cry?
die de-lay! Thousands per-ish while you wait, While you coun-sel and de-bate;
of our might! Count-ing cost, no long-er wait, For-ward, man-hood of the state,

D. S. *Though our numbers may be few, God will lead us grand-ly thro',*

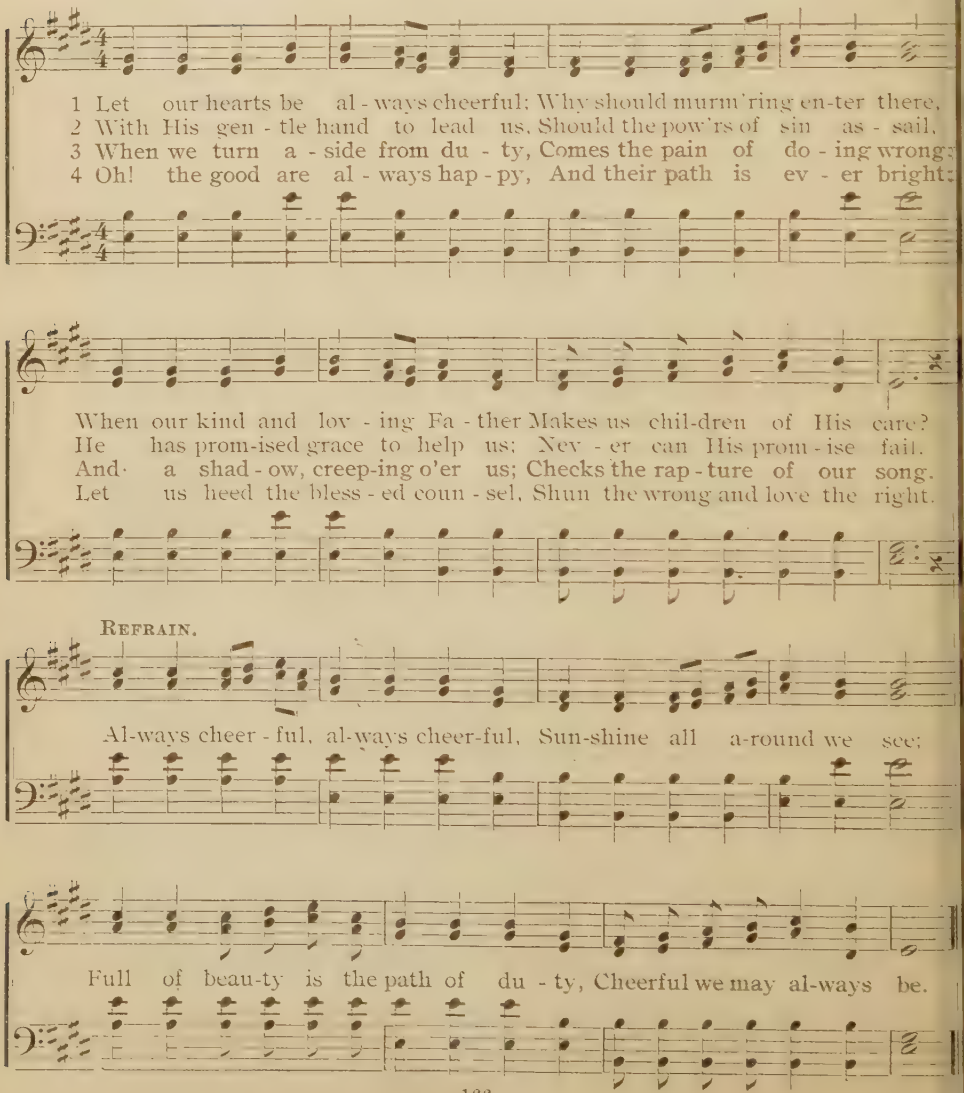
FINE. CHORUS.


Will he not our land de-vour, while you stand?
See you not their loved ones die, ev-'ry hour? Let us a-rise! all u-nite!
Heed you not their aw-ful fate, as they stray?
For in God our strength is great for the right.
And our arms with strength en-due by His might.
D. S.
Let us a-rise! in our might! Let us a-rise! speak for God and the right.

"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou perfected praise."—Matt. 21: 16

210 Always Cheerful

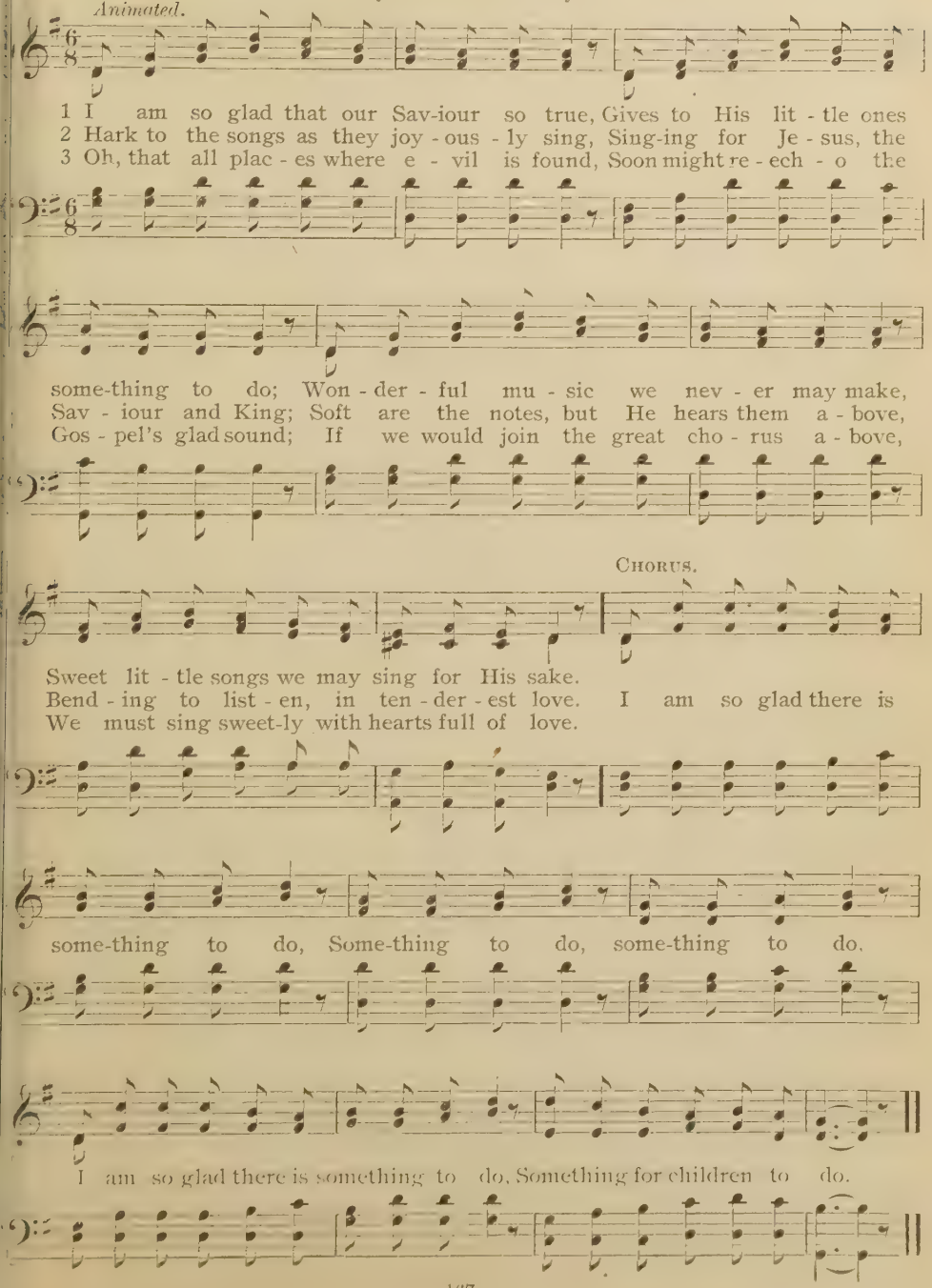
FANNY CROSBY "Rejoice evermore" ROBERT LOWRY


1 Let our hearts be al - ways cheerful; Why should murm'ring en-ter there,
2 With His gen - tle hand to lead us, Should the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
3 When we turn a - side from du - ty, Comes the pain of do - ing wrong;
4 Oh! the good are al - ways hap - py, And their path is ev - er bright;
When our kind and lov - ing Fa - ther Makes us chil-dren of His care?
He has prom-ised grace to help us; Nev - er can His prom - ise fail.
And a shad - ow, creep-ing o'er us; Checks the rap - ture of our song.
Let us heed the bless - ed coun - sel, Shun the wrong and love the right.
REFRAIN.
Al-ways cheer - ful, al-ways cheer-ful, Sun-shine all a-round we see;
Full of beau-ty is the path of du - ty, Cheerful we may al-ways be.

211 I am so Glad there is Something to Do

"Rejoice in the Lord always"

Animated.


1 I am so glad that our Sav-iour so true, Gives to His lit - tle ones
2 Hark to the songs as they joy - ous - ly sing, Sing-ing for Je - sus, the
3 Oh, that all plac - es where e - vil is found, Soon might re - ech - o the
some-thing to do; Won - der - ful mu - sic we nev - er may make,
Sav - iour and King; Soft are the notes, but He hears them a - bove,
Gos - pel's glad sound; If we would join the great cho - rus a - bove,
Chorus.
Sweet lit - tle songs we may sing for His sake.
Bend - ing to list - en, in ten - der - est love. I am so glad there is
We must sing sweet-ly with hearts full of love.
some-thing to do, Some-thing to do, some-thing to do.
I am so glad there is something to do, Something for children to do.

212 Tell the Joyful Tidings

J. W. McGARVEY, JR. "I am not ashamed of the gospel" J. W. McGARVEY, JR.

1 Bless - ed be the name of Christ, our Sav-iour, Fill His courts with joyful praise,
2 For the dear Re-deemer's lov - ing kind-ness Grateful may we al-ways be;
3 Je - sus is the friend of all who serve Him, Love Him and o-bey His word:
Un - to Him the King and Lord of glo - ry, We our cheerful voic-es raise.
We were all in bond - age, sin and blindness Till He came and set us free.
He will give to all a heav'n-ly man - sion, "En-ter in," will say the Lord.
Sing of Him who left His home of glo - ry, On the cross to bleed and groan,
Christians, hear Him saying, "Tell the sto - ry, 'Work ye while 'tis called to - day.'
Come, ye heavy - la - den, come to Je - sus, Hear His lov-ing voice to - day;
Tell to all the world the wondrous sto - ry, Point-ing them to His bright home.
Work and you shall rest in heav'nly glo - ry, Toil and labor, watch and pray."
Cast on Him your care and heav-y bur - den, Seek the realms of endless day.
CHORUS.
Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, friends of Je - sus, Oh, His wondrous love proclaim,

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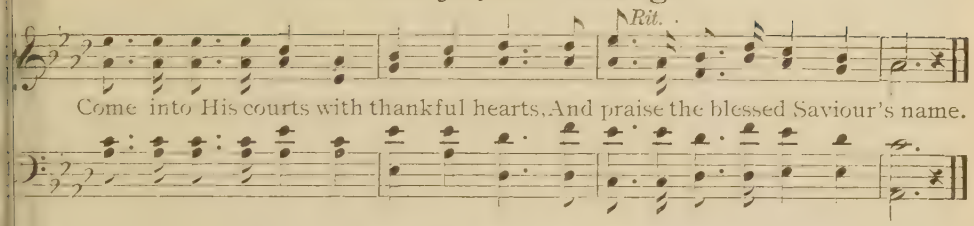
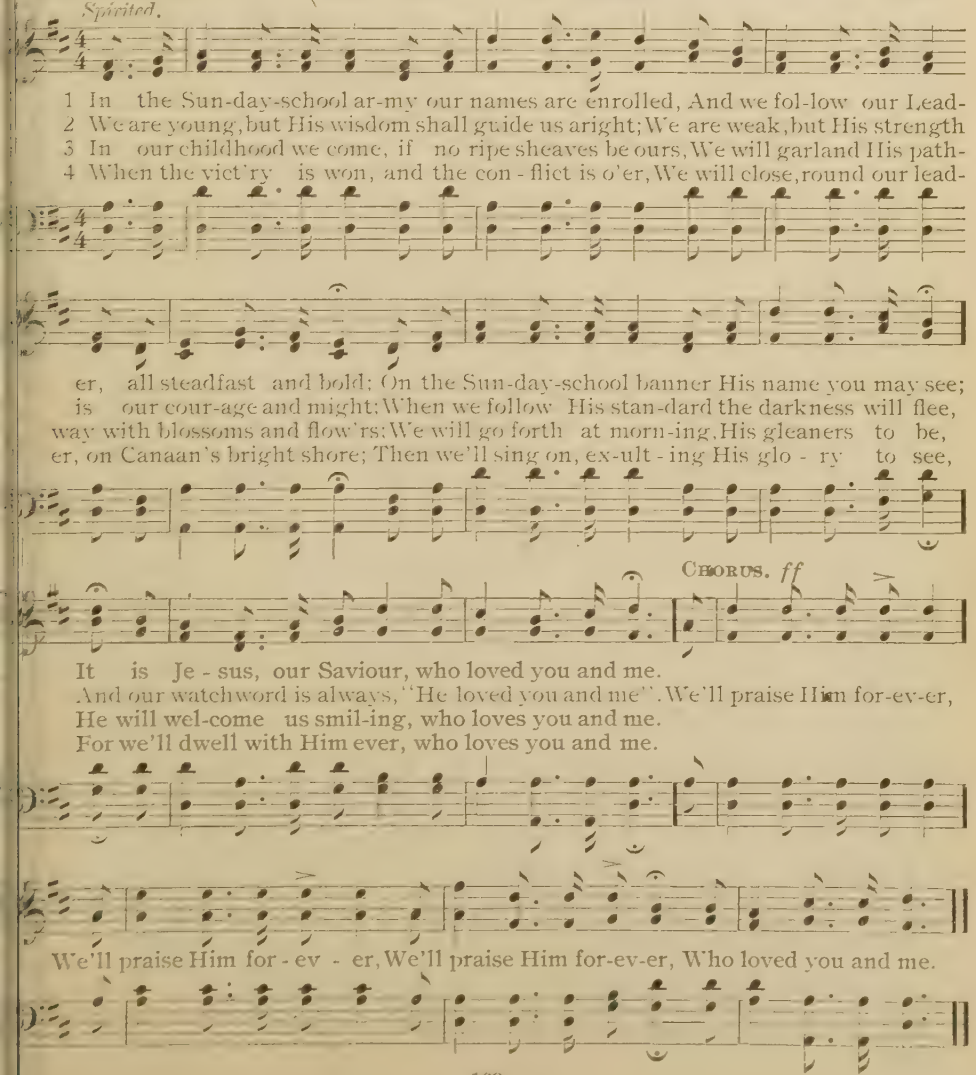
Tell the Joyful Tidings



213 He Loved You and Me

MISS P. J. OWENS "Behold how he loved him."—John 11:36 HARRY SANDERS


Spirited.
1 In the Sun-day-school ar-my our names are enrolled, And we fol-low our Lead-
2 We are young, but His wisdom shall guide us aright; We are weak, but His strength
3 In our childhood we come, if no ripe sheaves be ours, We will garland His path-
4 When the vict'ry is won, and the con-flict is o'er, We will close, round our lead-
er, all steadfast and bold; On the Sun-day-school banner His name you may see;
is our cour-age and might; When we follow His stan-dard the darkness will flee,
way with blossoms and flow'rs; We will go forth at morn-ing, His gleaners to be,
er, on Canaan's bright shore; Then we'll sing on, ex-ult-ing His glo-ry to see,
CHORUS. ff
It is Je-sus, our Saviour, who loved you and me.
And our watchword is always, "He loved you and me". We'll praise Him for-ev-er,
He will wel-come us smil-ing, who loves you and me.
For we'll dwell with Him ever, who loves you and me.
We'll praise Him for-ev-er, We'll praise Him for-ev-er, Who loved you and me.

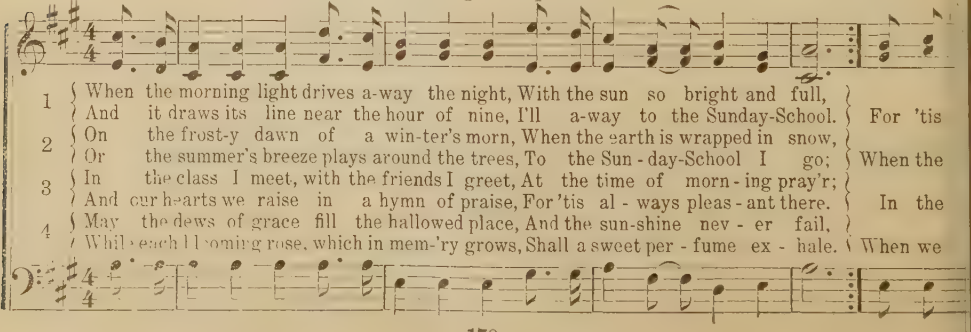
214 Never Be Afraid

"Add to your faith courage" — Wm. B. Bradbury

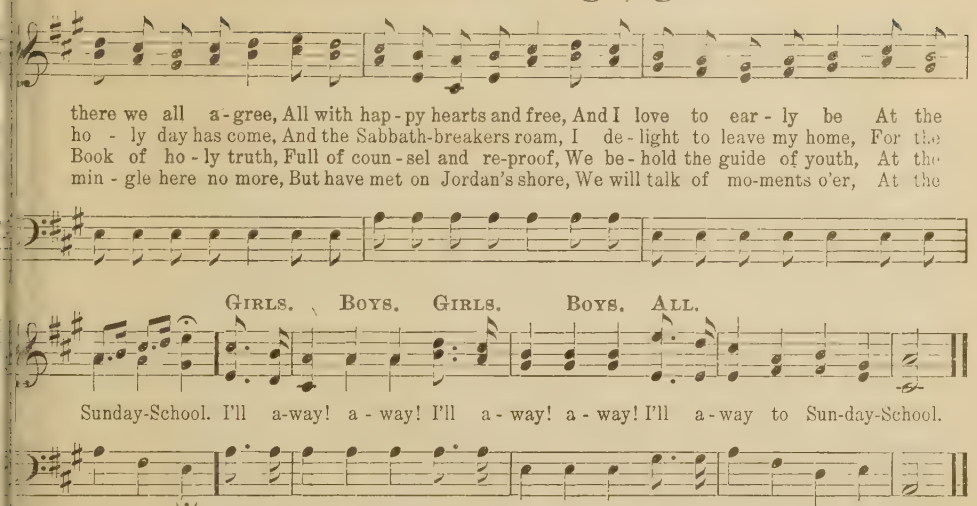
1 Nev-er be a-fraid to speak for Je-sus, Think how much a word can do;
2 Nev-er be a-fraid to work for Je-sus, In His vine-yard day by day;
3 Nev-er be a-fraid to bear for Je-sus, Keen re-proach-es when they fall;
4 Nev-er be a-fraid to die for Je-sus, He the life, the truth, the way;
Nev-er be a-fraid to own your Sav-iour, He who loves and cares for you.
La-bor with a kind and will-ing spir-it, He will all your toil re-pay.
Pa-tient-ly en-dure your ev-'ry tri-al, Je-sus meek-ly bore them all.
Gen-tly in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of end-less day.
Chorus.
Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er;
Je-sus is your lov-ing Sav-iour, Therefore nev-er be a-fraid.

215 When the Morning Light

R. Lowry — "In the morning I will praise thee" — R. Lowry

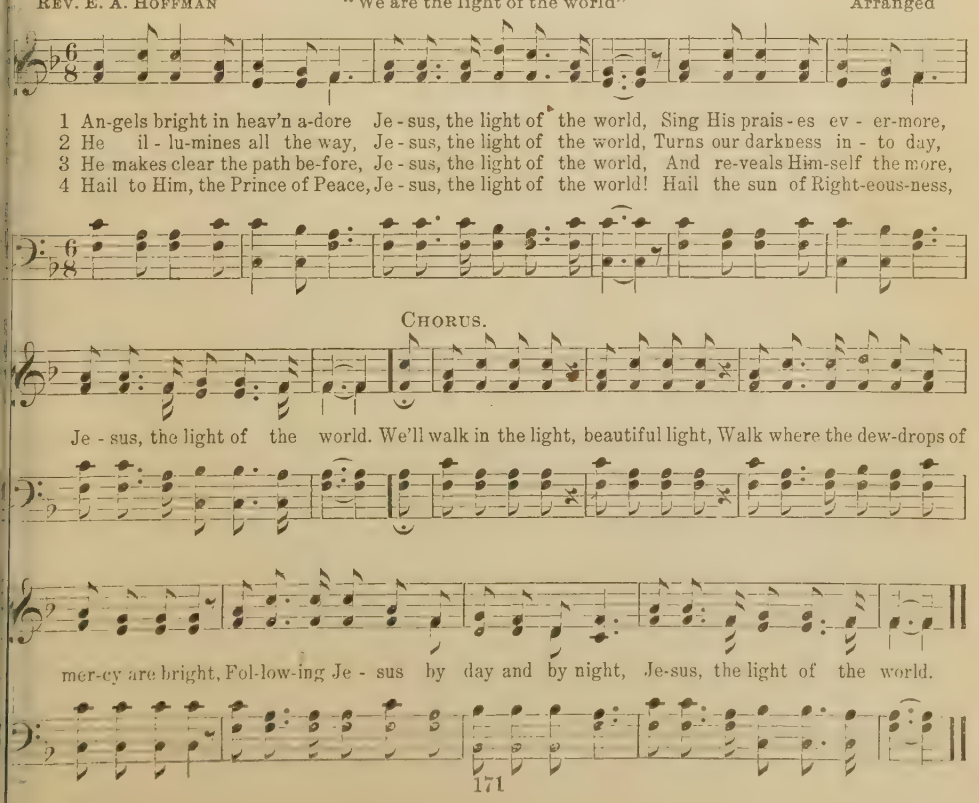

1 When the morning light drives a-way the night, With the sun so bright and full,
And it draws its line near the hour of nine, I'll a-way to the Sunday-School. For 'tis
2 On the frost-y dawn of a win-ter's morn, When the earth is wrapped in snow,
Or the summer's breeze plays around the trees, To the Sun-day-School I go; When the
3 In the class I meet, with the friends I greet, At the time of morn-ing pray'r;
And our hearts we raise in a hymn of praise, For 'tis al-ways pleas-ant there. In the
4 May the dews of grace fill the hallowed place, And the sun-shine nev-er fail,
While each blooming rose, which in mem-'ry grows, Shall a sweet per-fume ex-hale. When we

When the Morning Light


there we all a-gree, All with hap-py hearts and free, And I love to ear-ly be At the
ho-ly day has come, And the Sabbath-breakers roam, I de-light to leave my home, For the
Book of ho-ly truth, Full of coun-sel and re-proof, We be-hold the guide of youth, At the
min-gle here no more, But have met on Jordan's shore, We will talk of mo-ments o'er, At the
GIRLS. BOYS. GIRLS. BOYS. ALL.
Sunday-School. I'll a-way! a-way! I'll a-way! a-way! I'll a-way to Sun-day-School.

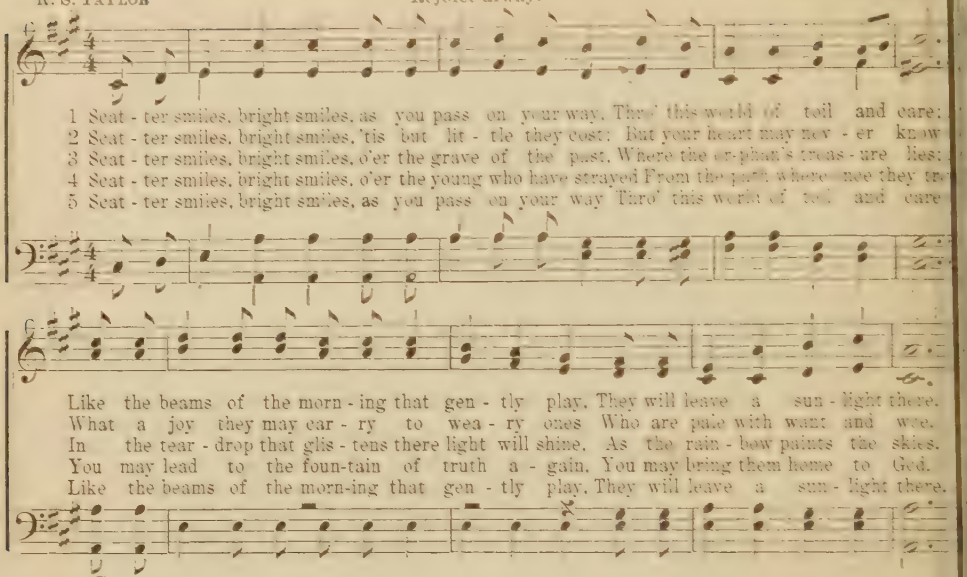
216 Jesus, the Light of the World

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN "We are the light of the world" Arranged


1 An-gels bright in heav'n a-dore Je-sus, the light of the world, Sing His prais-es ev-er-more,
2 He il-lu-mines all the way, Je-sus, the light of the world, Turns our darkness in-to day,
3 He makes clear the path be-fore, Je-sus, the light of the world, And re-veals Him-self the more,
4 Hail to Him, the Prince of Peace, Je-sus, the light of the world! Hail the sun of Right-eous-ness,
CHORUS.
Je-sus, the light of the world. We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Walk where the dew-drops of
mer-cy are bright, Fol-low-ing Je-sus by day and by night, Je-sus, the light of the world.

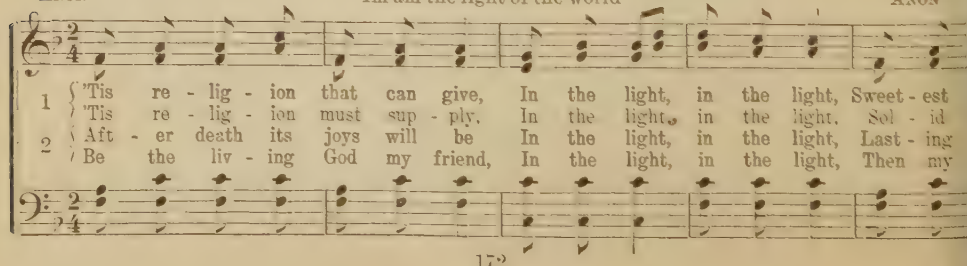
217 Scatter Smiles as You Go

R. S. TAYLOR — "Rejoice always" — W. B. BRADBURY


1 Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, as you pass on your way. Thro' this world of toil and care:
2 Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, 'tis but lit - tle they cost: But your heart may nev - er know
3 Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, o'er the grave of the past. Where the or-phan's treas - ure lies:
4 Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, o'er the young who have strayed From the path where nee they tr
5 Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, as you pass on your way Thro' this world of toil and care
Like the beams of the morn - ing that gen - tly play. They will leave a sun - light there.
What a joy they may car - ry to wea - ry ones Who are pale with want and woe.
In the tear - drop that glis - tens there light will shine. As the rain - bow paints the skies.
You may lead to the foun-tain of truth a - gain. You may bring them home to God.
Like the beams of the morn-ing that gen - tly play. They will leave a sun - light there.
CHORUS.
Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, Scat - ter smiles as you pass on your way.
Scatter smiles, bright smiles, bright smiles,
Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles, Scat - ter smiles, bright smiles.
Scatter smiles, bright smiles, Scatter smiles, bright smiles, Scatter smiles as you pass on your way.

218 Let Us Walk in the Light

ANON — "I'm am the light of the world" — ANON

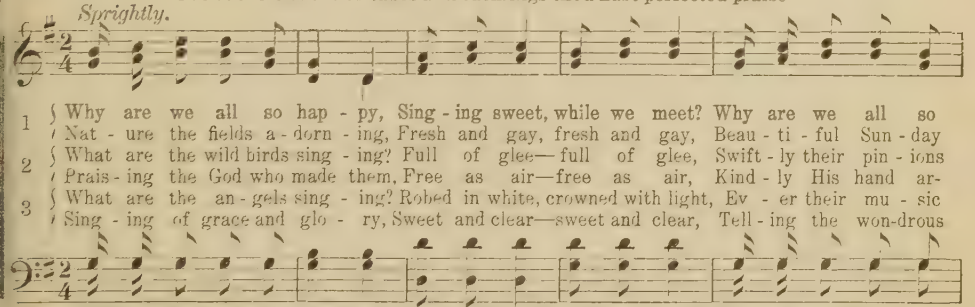

1 'Tis re - lig - ion that can give, In the light, in the light, Sweet - est
'Tis re - lig - ion must sup - ply, In the light, in the light, Sol - id
2 Aft - er death its joys will be In the light, in the light, Last - ing
Be the liv - ing God my friend, In the light, in the light, Then my

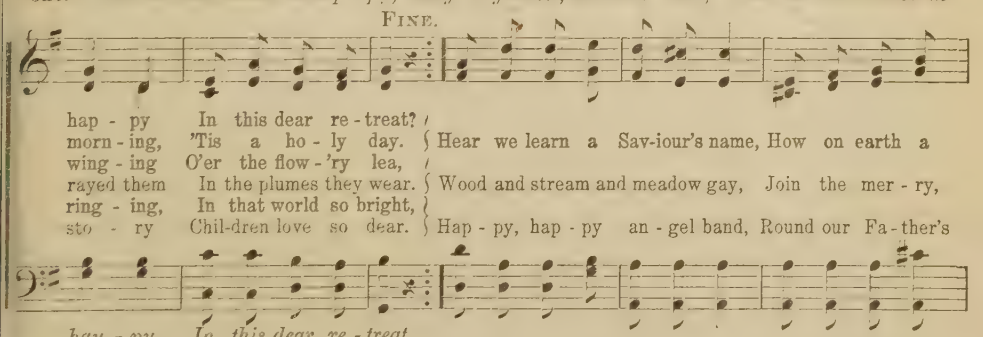
Let Us Walk in the Light

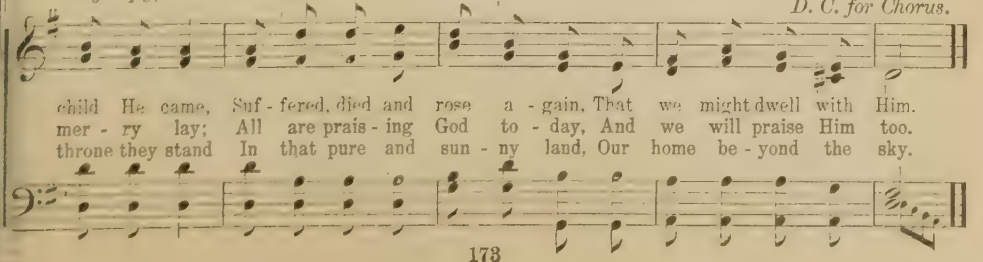
Chorus.
pleas - ure while we live In the light of God.
com - fort when we die, In the light of God.
as e - ter - ni - ty, In the light of God.
bliss shall nev - er end, In the light of God.
Let us walk in the light,
In the light, in the light, Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

219 What Makes Us Happy?

"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise"


Sprightly.
1 Why are we all so hap - py, Sing - ing sweet, while we meet? Why are we all so
Nat - ure the fields a - dorn - ing, Fresh and gay, fresh and gay, Beau - ti - ful Sun - day
2 What are the wild birds sing - ing? Full of glee—full of glee, Swift - ly their pin - ions
Prais - ing the God who made them, Free as air—free as air, Kind - ly His hand ar-
3 What are the an - gels sing - ing? Robed in white, crowned with light, Ev - er their mu - sic
Sing - ing of grace and glo - ry, Sweet and clear—sweet and clear, Tell - ing the won-drous
Cho.—That is what makes us hap - py, Sing - ing sweet, while we meet, That is what makes us


Fine.
hap - py In this dear re - treat?
morn - ing, 'Tis a ho - ly day. Hear we learn a Sav-iour's name, How on earth a
wing - ing O'er the flow - 'ry lea,
rayed them In the plumes they wear. Wood and stream and meadow gay, Join the mer - ry,
ring - ing, In that world so bright,
sto - ry Chil-dren love so dear. Hap - py, hap - py an - gel band, Round our Fa - ther's
hay - py, In this dear re - treat.
D. C. for Chorus.


child He came, Suf - fered, died and rose a - gain, That we might dwell with Him.
mer - ry lay; All are prais - ing God to - day, And we will praise Him too.
throne they stand In that pure and sun - ny land, Our home be - yond the sky.

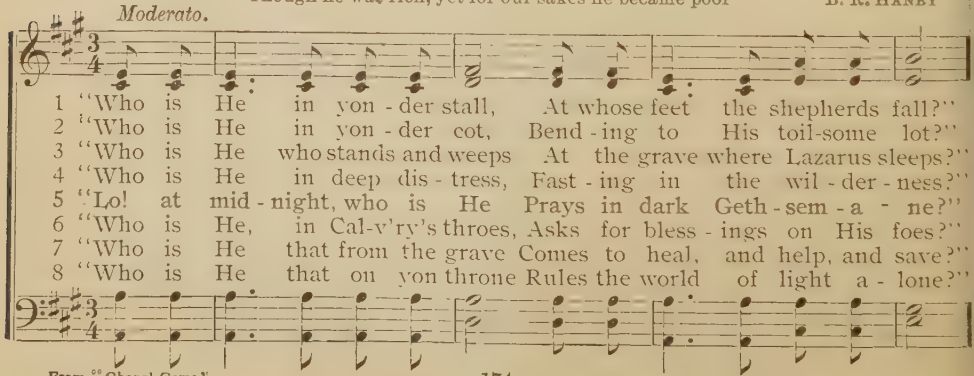
220 The Sunday-School Army

"Let us not be weary in well doing" W. B. BRADBURY

mf Cheerfully.
1 O, do not be dis-cour-aged, For Je - sus is your Friend, O, do not be dis - cour-aged,
2 Fight on, ye lit - tle sol-diers, The bat - tle you shall win, Fight on, ye lit - tle sol-diers,
3 And when the con-flict's o - ver, Be - fore Him you shall stand, And when the con-flict's o - ver,
f
For Je - sus is your Friend; He will give you grace to con - quer, He will give you grace to
The bat - tle you shall win; For the Sav - iour is your Cap - tain, For the Sav - iour is your
Be - fore Him you shall stand; You shall sing His praise for - ev - er, You shall sing His praise for-
FINE. CHORUS.
con - quer, And keep you to the end.
Cap - tain, And He hath van-quished sin. I am glad I'm in this ar - my, Yes, I'm
ev - er, In Ca - naan's hap - py land.
D. S.
glad I'm in this ar - my, Yes, I'm glad I'm in this ar - my, And I'll bat - tle for the Lord.

221 Who is He?

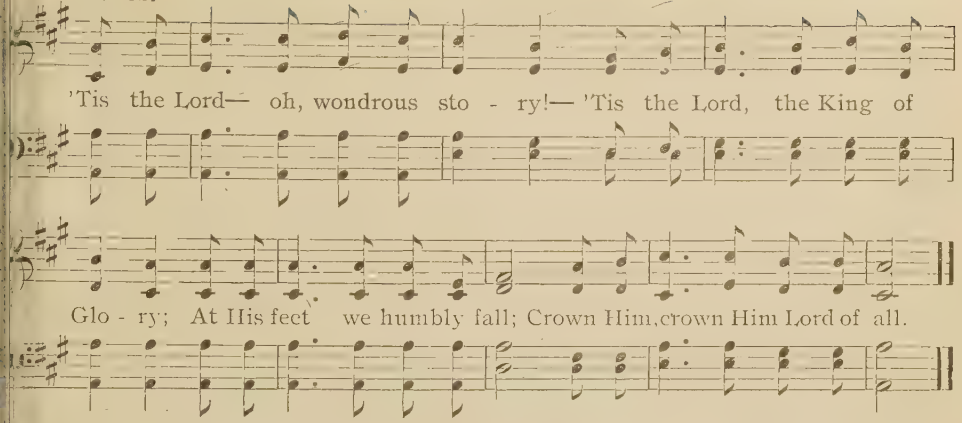
"Though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor" B. R. HANBY


Moderato.
1 "Who is He in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall?"
2 "Who is He in yon - der cot, Bend - ing to His toil-some lot?"
3 "Who is He who stands and weeps At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?"
4 "Who is He in deep dis - tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?"
5 "Lo! at mid - night, who is He Prays in dark Geth - sem - a - ne?"
6 "Who is He, in Cal-v'ry's throes, Asks for bless - ings on His foes?"
7 "Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal, and help, and save?"
8 "Who is He that on yon throne Rules the world of light a - lone?"

From "Chapel Gems"

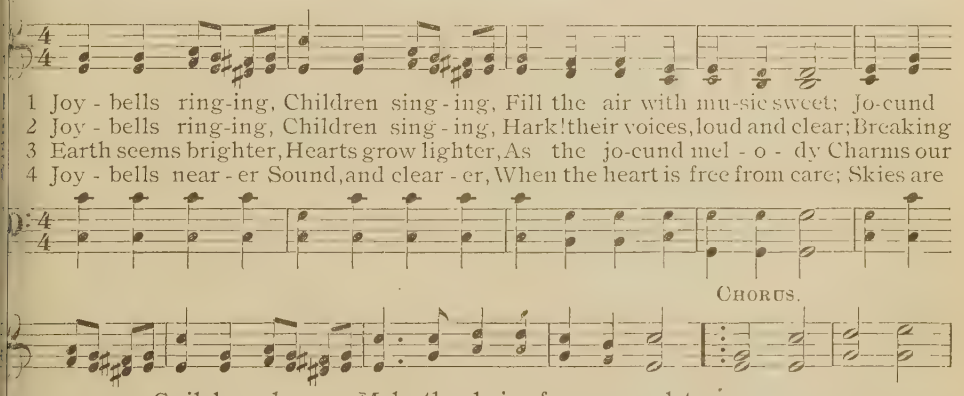
Who is He?

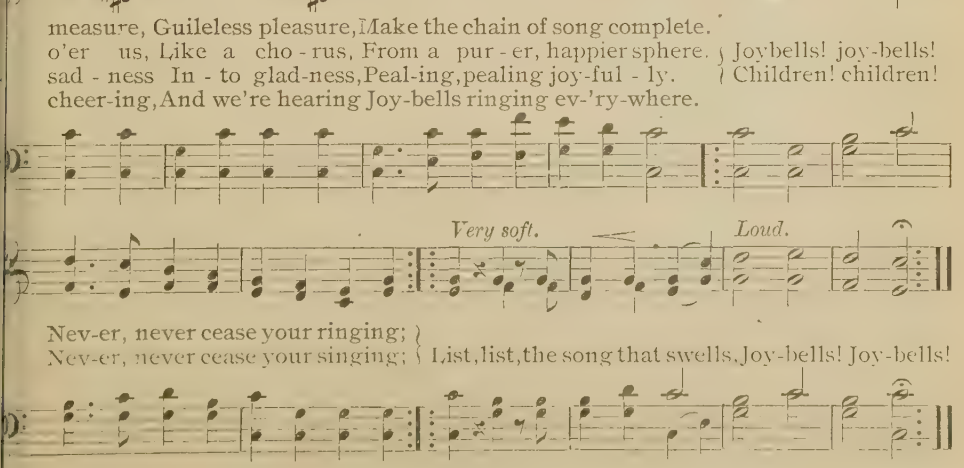
CHORUS.



222 Joy-Bells

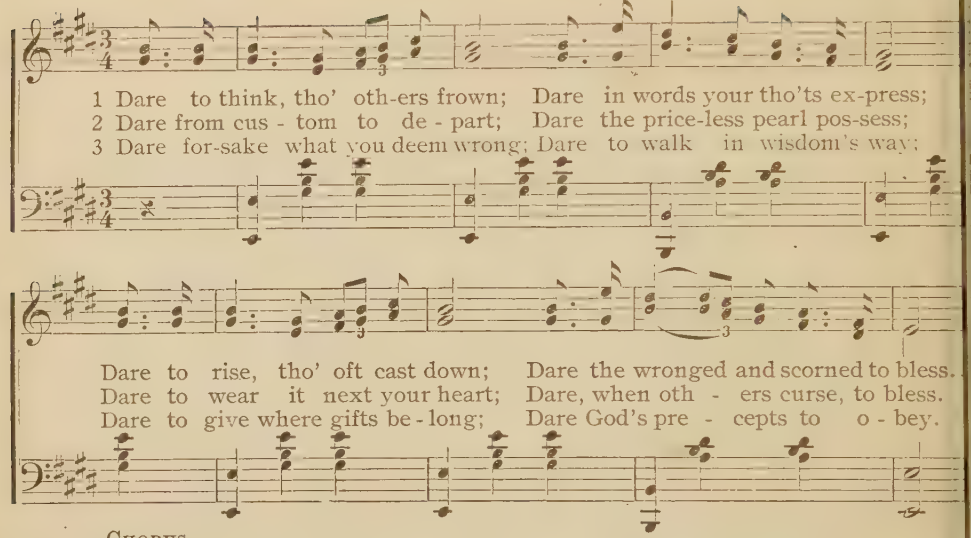
JOSEPHINE POLLARD "Be glad and rejoice."—Ps. 9:2 HENRY TUCKER


1 Joy - bells ring-ing, Children sing - ing, Fill the air with mu-sic sweet; Jo-cund
2 Joy - bells ring-ing, Children sing - ing, Hark! their voices, loud and clear; Breaking
3 Earth seems brighter, Hearts grow lighter, As the jo-cund mel - o - dy Charms our
4 Joy - bells near - er Sound, and clear - er, When the heart is free from care; Skies are

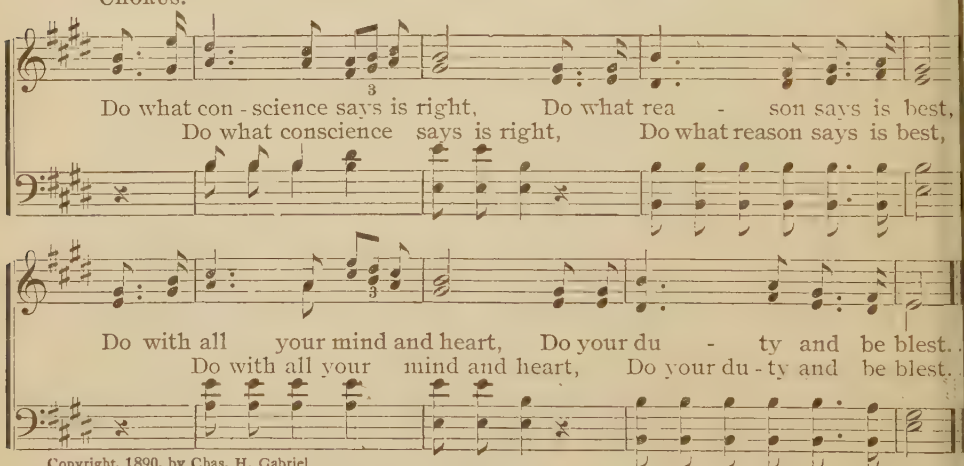

measure, Guileless pleasure, Make the chain of song complete.
o'er us, Like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, happier sphere.
sad - ness In - to glad-ness, Peal-ing, pealing joy-ful - ly.
cheer-ing, And we're hearing Joy-bells ringing ev-'ry-where.
Joybells! joy-bells!
Children! children!
Very soft.
Loud.
Nev-er, never cease your ringing;
Nev-er, never cease your singing;
List, list, the song that swells, Joy-bells! Joy-bells!

223 Dare to Do Right

"Be strong in the Lord" — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1 Dare to think, tho' oth-ers frown; Dare in words your tho'ts ex-press;
2 Dare from cus - tom to de - part; Dare the price-less pearl pos-sess;
3 Dare for-sake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in wisdom's way;
Dare to rise, tho' oft cast down; Dare the wronged and scorned to bless.
Dare to wear it next your heart; Dare, when oth - ers curse, to bless.
Dare to give where gifts be - long; Dare God's pre - cepts to o - bey.

CHORUS.


Do what con - science says is right, Do what rea - son says is best,
Do what conscience says is right, Do what reason says is best,
Do with all your mind and heart, Do your du - ty and be blest.
Do with all your mind and heart, Do your du - ty and be blest.

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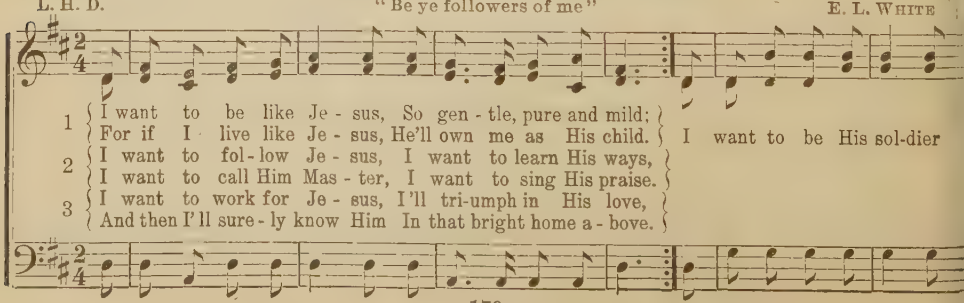
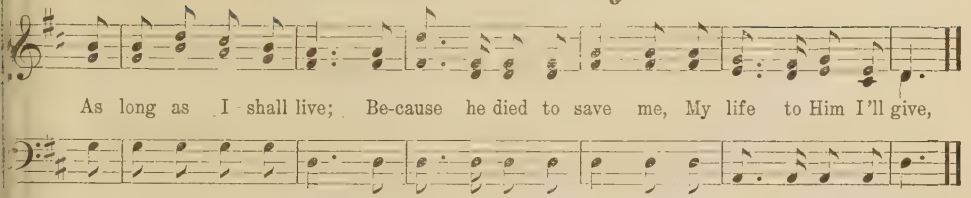
224 I Want to Be Like Jesus

L. H. D. — "Be ye followers of me" — E. L. WHITE


1 I want to be like Je - sus, So gen - tle, pure and mild;
For if I live like Je - sus, He'll own me as His child. I want to be His sol-dier
2 I want to fol - low Je - sus, I want to learn His ways,
I want to call Him Mas - ter, I want to sing His praise.
3 I want to work for Je - sus, I'll tri-umph in His love,
And then I'll sure - ly know Him In that bright home a - bove.

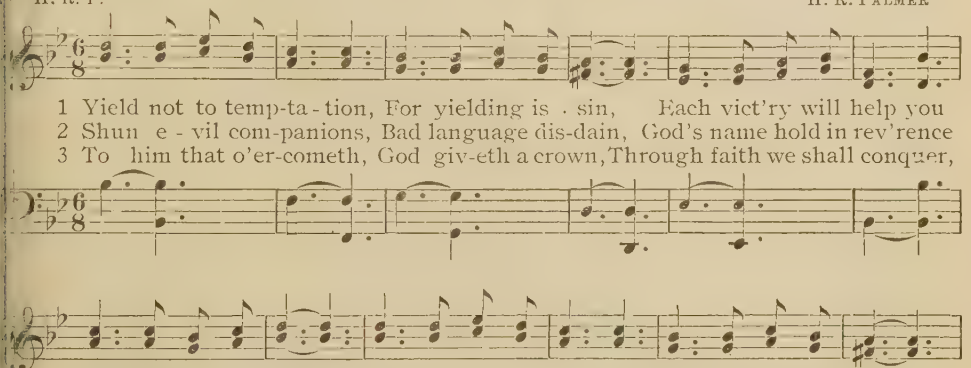
I Want to Be Like Jesús



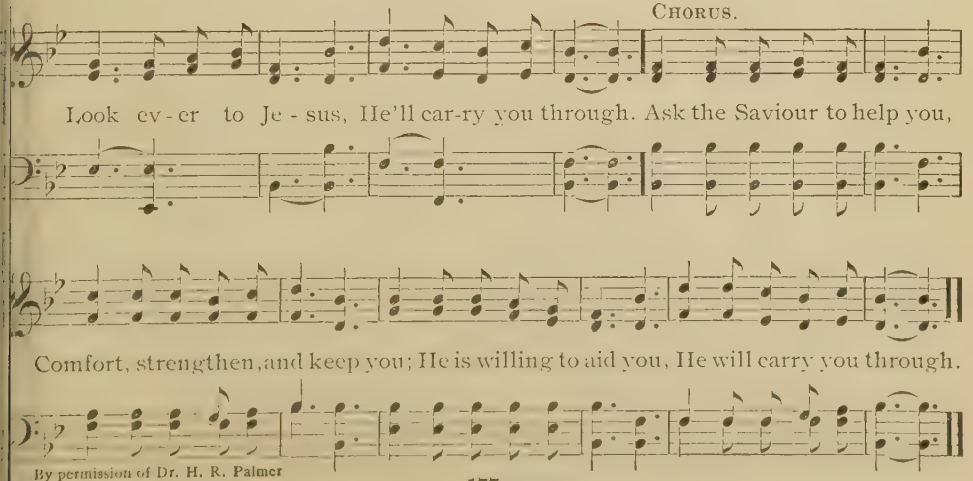
225 Yield Not to Temptation

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able"—1 Cor. 10: 13

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER


1 Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will help you
2 Shun e-vil com-panions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence
3 To him that o'er-cometh, God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall conquer,
Some oth-er to win; Fight manful-ly onward, Dark pas-sions sub-due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true,
Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Saviour, Our strength will re-new,

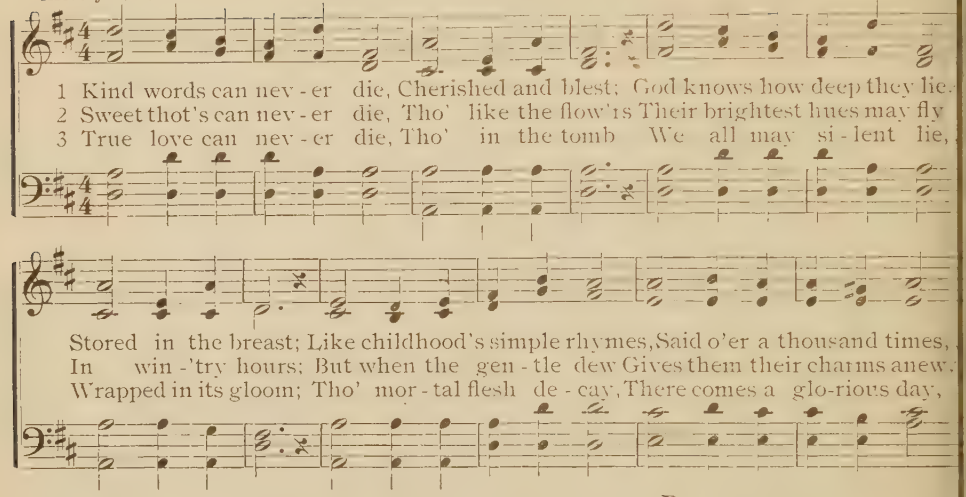
CHORUS.


Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

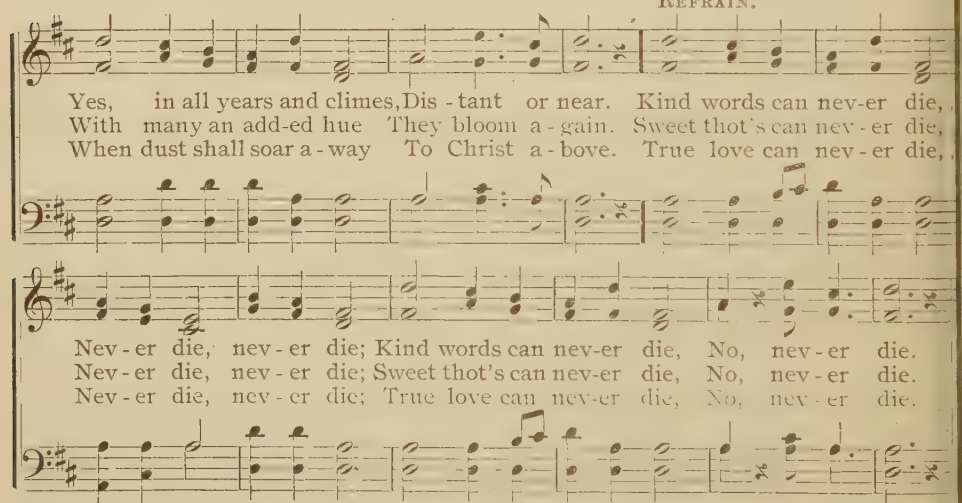
By permission of Dr. H. R. Palmer

226 Kind Words Never Die

Arr. By F. E. B. "A soft answer turneth away wrath" ABBIE HUTCHINSON

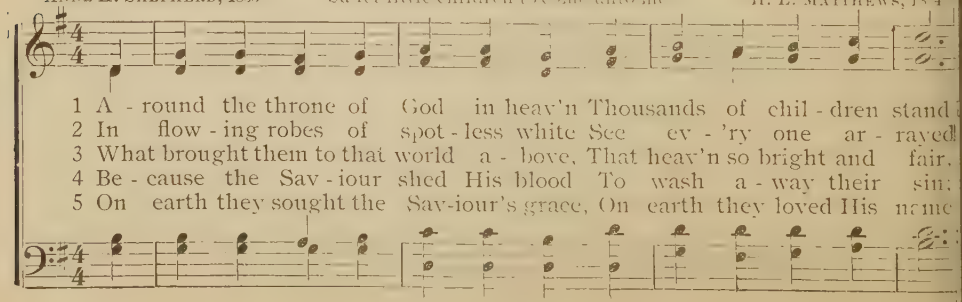

1 Kind words can nev - er die, Cherished and blest; God knows how deep they lie.
2 Sweet thot's can nev - er die, Tho' like the flow'rs Their brightest hues may fly
3 True love can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may si - lent lie,
Stored in the breast; Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times,
In win - 'try hours; But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms anew.
Wrapped in its gloom; Tho' mor - tal flesh de - cay, There comes a glo-rious day,

REFRAIN.

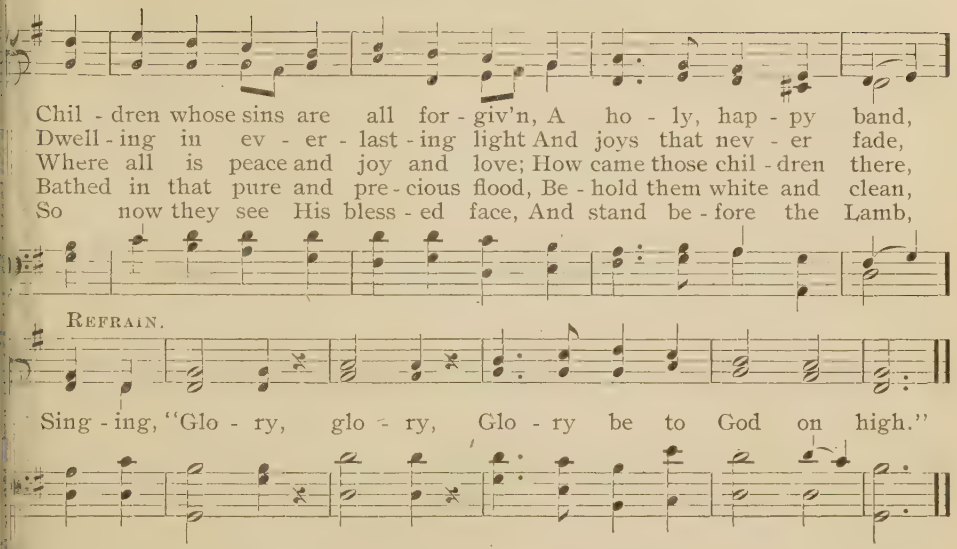

Yes, in all years and climes, Dis - tant or near. Kind words can nev-er die,
With many an add-ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet thot's can nev - er die,
When dust shall soar a - way To Christ a - bove. True love can nev - er die,
Nev - er die, nev - er die; Kind words can nev-er die, No, nev - er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die; Sweet thot's can nev-er die, No, nev - er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die; True love can nev-er die, No, nev - er die.

227 Children's Praises

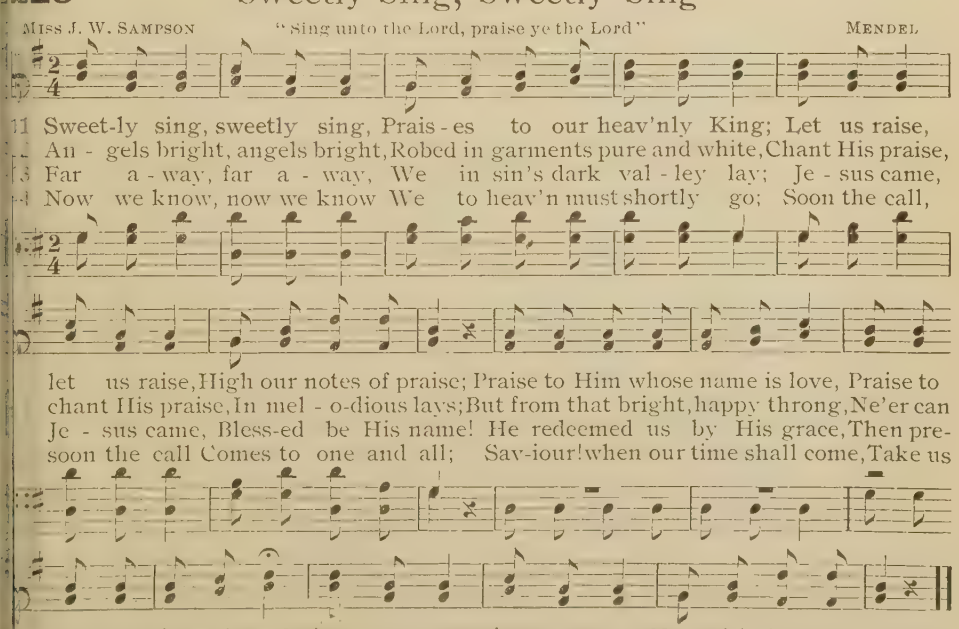
ANNE H. SHEPHERD, 1835 "Suffer little children to come unto me" H. L. MATTHEWS, 1874


1 A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thousands of chil - dren stand
2 In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed
3 What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4 Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
5 On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name

Children's Praises


Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace and joy and love; How came those chil - dren there,
Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,
REFRAIN.
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."

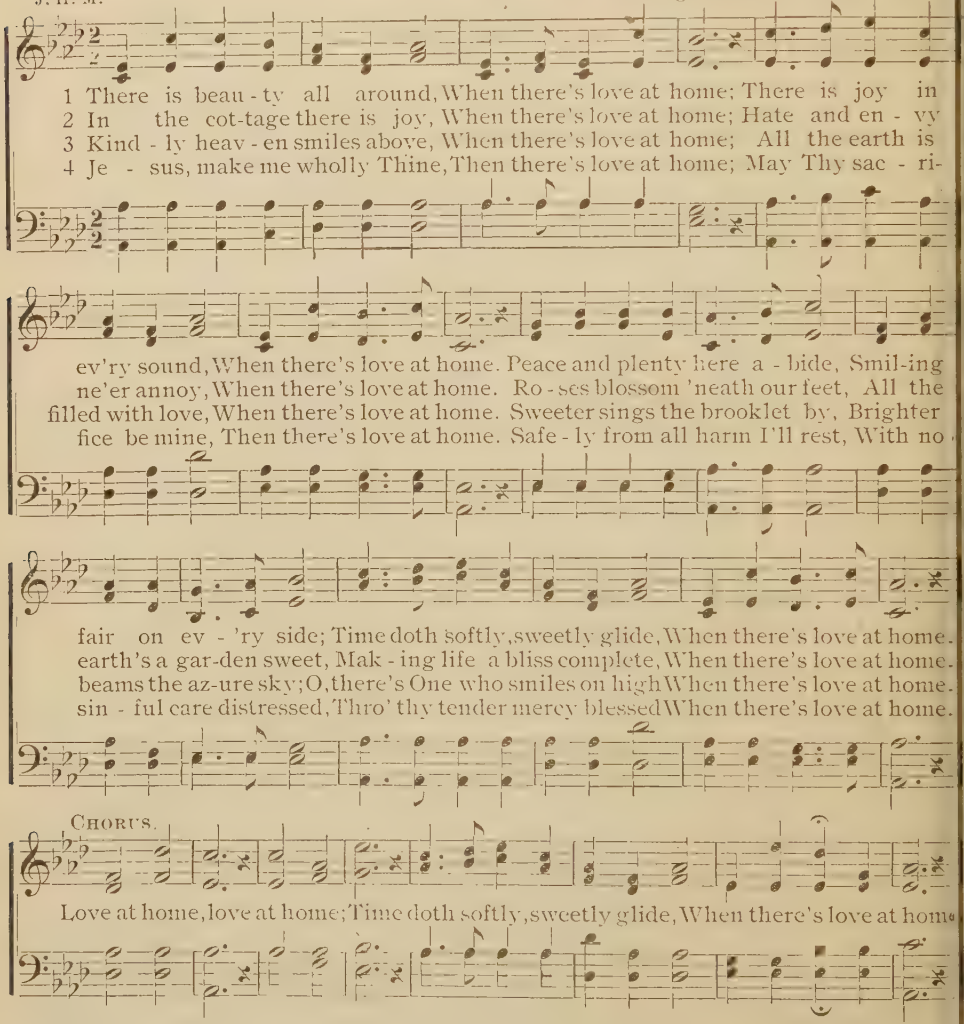
228 Sweetly Sing, Sweetly Sing


MISS J. W. SAMPSON
"Sing unto the Lord, praise ye the Lord"
MENDEL
1 Sweet-ly sing, sweetly sing, Prais - es to our heav'nly King; Let us raise,
2 An - gels bright, angels bright, Robed in garments pure and white, Chant His praise,
3 Far a - way, far a - way, We in sin's dark val - ley lay; Je - sus came,
4 Now we know, now we know We to heav'n must shortly go; Soon the call,
let us raise, High our notes of praise; Praise to Him whose name is love, Praise to
chant His praise, In mel - o-dious lays; But from that bright, happy throng, Ne'er can
Je - sus came, Bless-ed be His name! He redeemed us by His grace, Then pre-
soon the call Comes to one and all; Sav-iour! when our time shall come, Take us
Him who reigns above; Raise your songs, raise your songs, Now with thankful tongues.
come this sweetest song, Redeeming love, redeeming love, Brought us here a - bove.
pared in heav'n a place To re - ceive, to re - ceive All who will be-lieve.
to our heav'nly home, There we'll raise notes of praise, Thro' un - end-ing days.

229 Love at Home

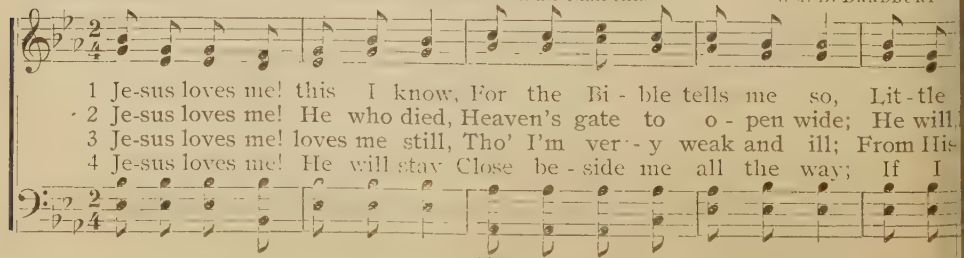
"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."—John 13:35

J. H. M. Arranged from J. H. McNAUGHTON

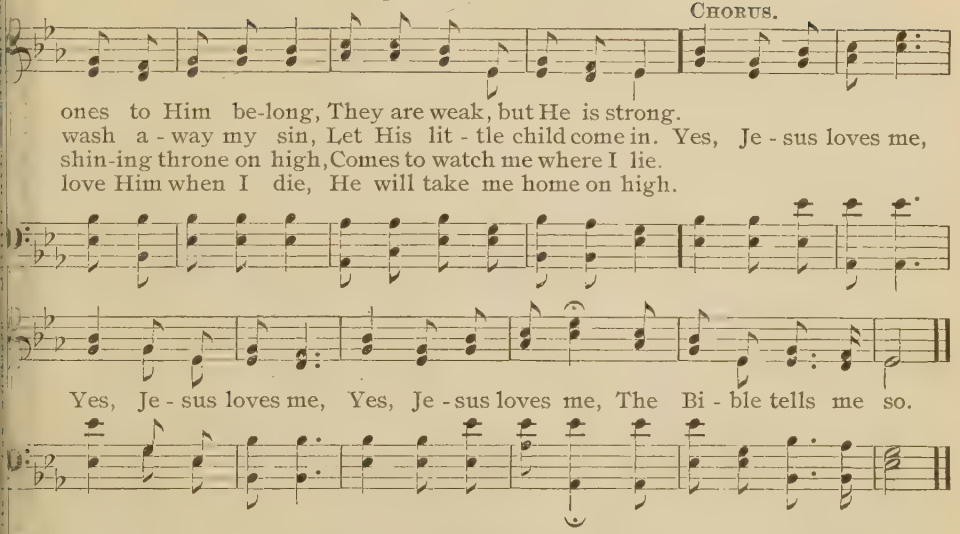

1 There is beau-ty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in
2 In the cot-tage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and en-vy
3 Kind-ly heav-en smiles above, When there's love at home; All the earth is
4 Je-sus, make me wholly Thine, Then there's love at home; May Thy sac-ri-
ev'ry sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plenty here a-bide, Smil-ing
ne'er annoy, When there's love at home. Ro-ses blossom 'neath our feet, All the
filled with love, When there's love at home. Sweeter sings the brooklet by, Brighter
fice be mine, Then there's love at home. Safe-ly from all harm I'll rest, With no
fair on ev-'ry side; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.
earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss complete, When there's love at home.
beams the az-ure sky; O, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
sin-ful care distressed, Thro' thy tender mercy blessed When there's love at home.
CHORUS.
Love at home, love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home

230 Yes, Jesus Loves Me

ANNA WARNER "Greater love hath no man than this" WM. B. BRADBURY

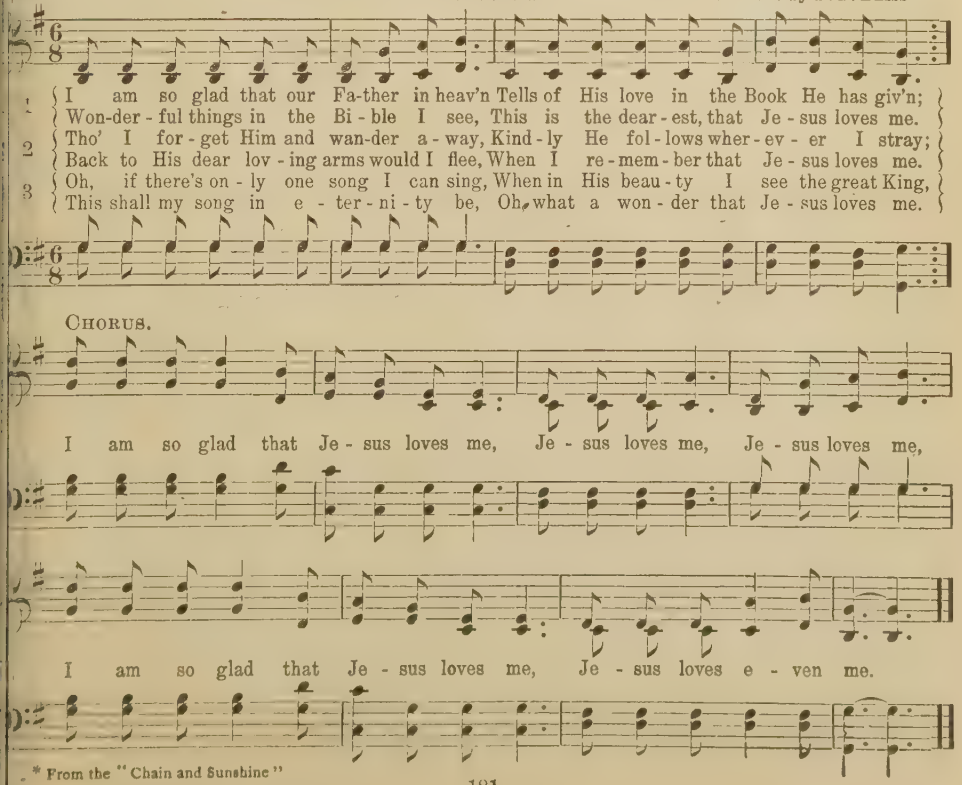

1 Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so, Lit-tle
2 Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o-pen wide; He will
3 Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill; From His
4 Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I

Yes, Jesus Loves Me


CHORUS.
ones to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

231 Jesus Loves Even Me

"God so loved the world" Words and Music by P. P. BLISS*

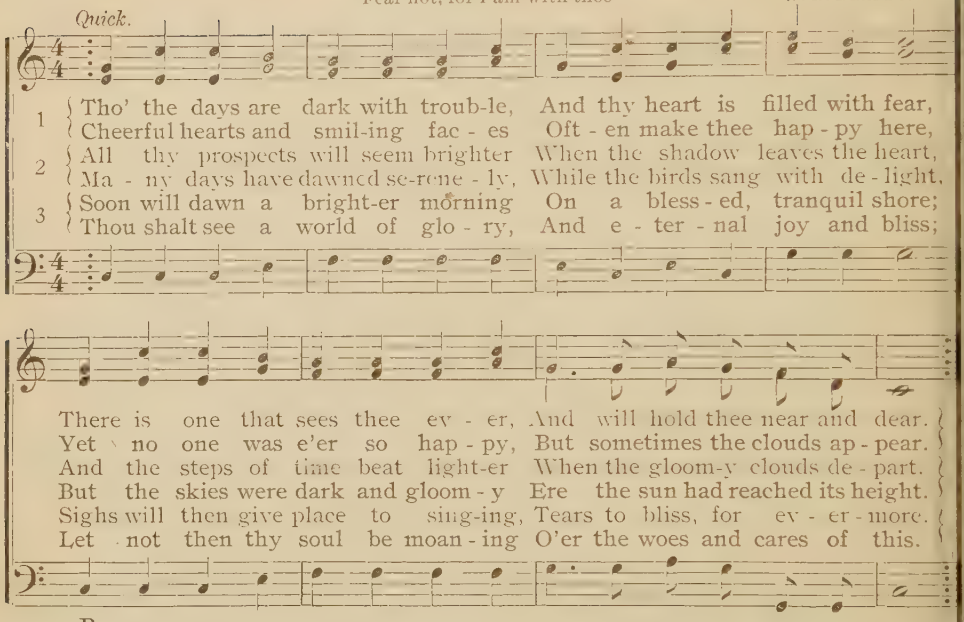

1 I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
Won-der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
2 Tho' I for - get Him and wan-der a - way, Kind - ly He fol - lows wher - ev - er I stray;
Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
3 Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King,
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.
CHORUS.
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

* From the "Chain and Sunshine"

232 A Friend That's Ever Near

"Fear not, for I am with thee"

W. B. BRADBURY

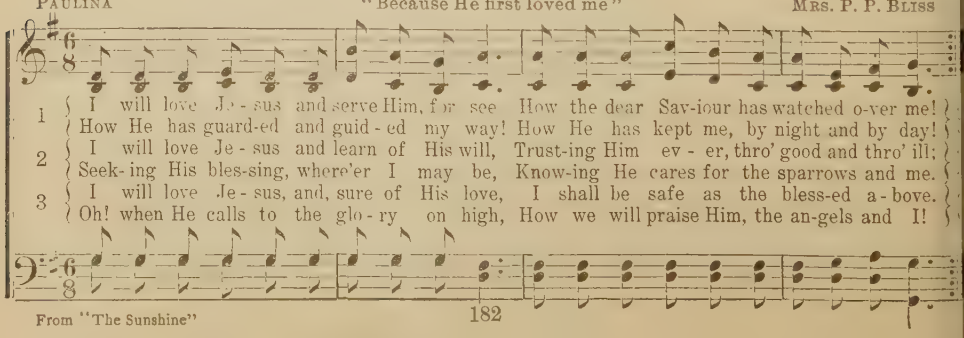

Quick.
1 Tho' the days are dark with troub-le, And thy heart is filled with fear,
Cheerful hearts and smil-ing fac - es Oft - en make thee hap - py here,
2 All thy prospects will seem brighter When the shadow leaves the heart,
Ma - ny days have dawned se-rene - ly, While the birds sang with de - light,
3 Soon will dawn a bright-er morning On a bless - ed, tranquil shore;
Thou shalt see a world of glo - ry, And e - ter - nal joy and bliss;
There is one that sees thee ev - er, And will hold thee near and dear.
Yet no one was e'er so hap - py, But sometimes the clouds ap - pear.
And the steps of time beat light-er When the gloom-y clouds de - part.
But the skies were dark and gloom - y Ere the sun had reached its height.
Sighs will then give place to sing-ing, Tears to bliss, for ev - er - more.
Let not then thy soul be moan - ing O'er the woes and cares of this.
REFRAIN.
There's a friend that's ever near, Never fear, He is ev - er near, Never, never fear,
Repeat pp.
There's a friend that's ev-er near, Nev-er fear, He is ev - er near, Nev-er fear.

233 I Will Love Jesus

PAULINA

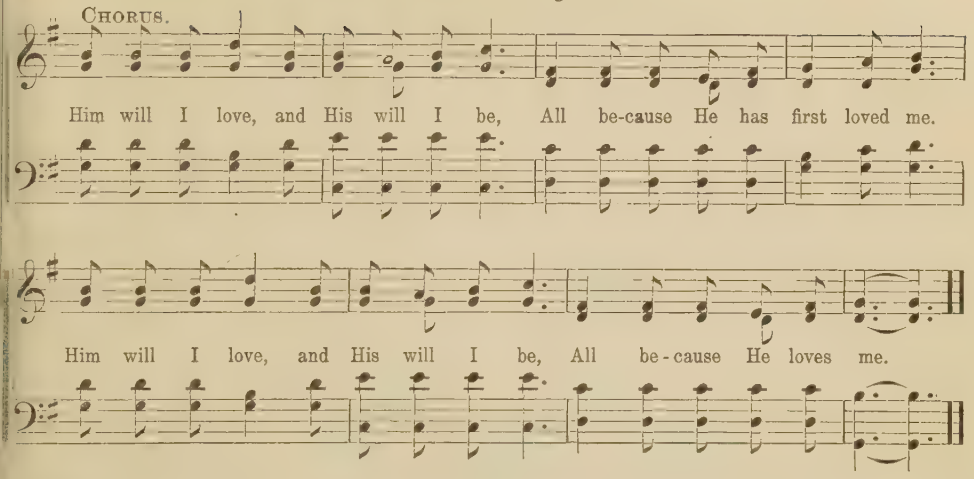
"Because He first loved me"

MRS. P. P. BLISS


1 I will love Je - sus and serve Him, for see How the dear Sav-iour has watched o-ver me!
How He has guard-ed and guid - ed my way! How He has kept me, by night and by day!
2 I will love Je - sus and learn of His will, Trust-ing Him ev - er, thro' good and thro' ill;
Seek-ing His bles-sing, where'er I may be, Know-ing He cares for the sparrows and me.
3 I will love Je - sus, and, sure of His love, I shall be safe as the bless-ed a - bove.
Oh! when He calls to the glo - ry on high, How we will praise Him, the an-gels and I!

From "The Sunshine"

I Will Love Jesus

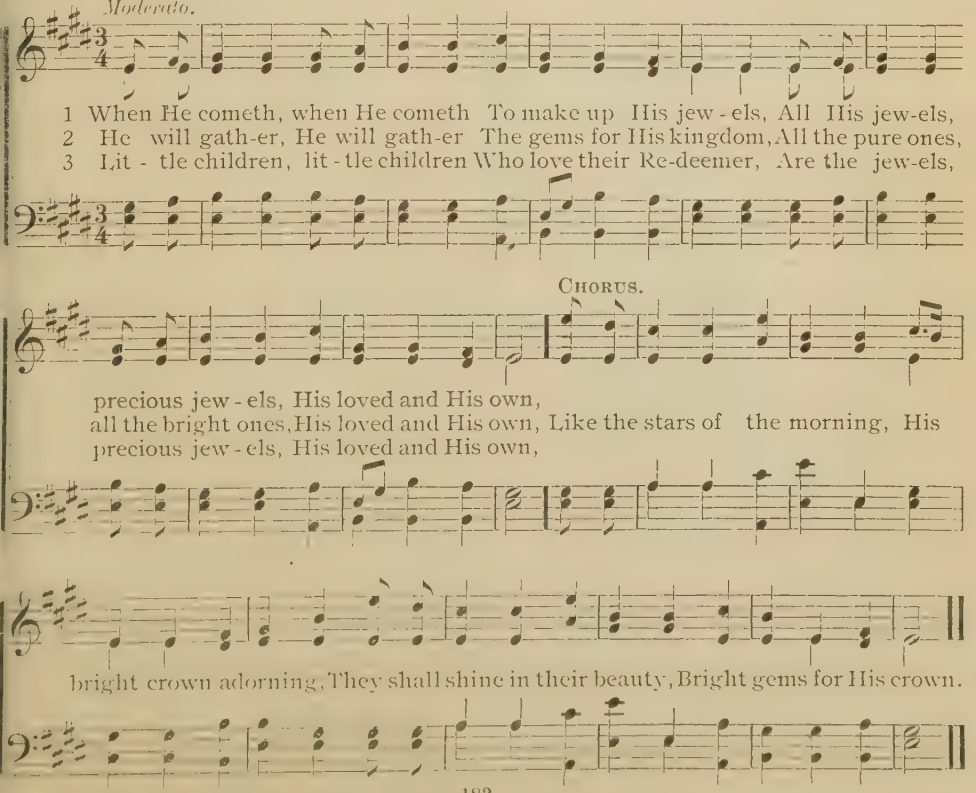

Chorus.
Him will I love, and His will I be, All be-cause He has first loved me.
Him will I love, and His will I be, All be-cause He loves me.

234 Jewels

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."—Mal. 3:17

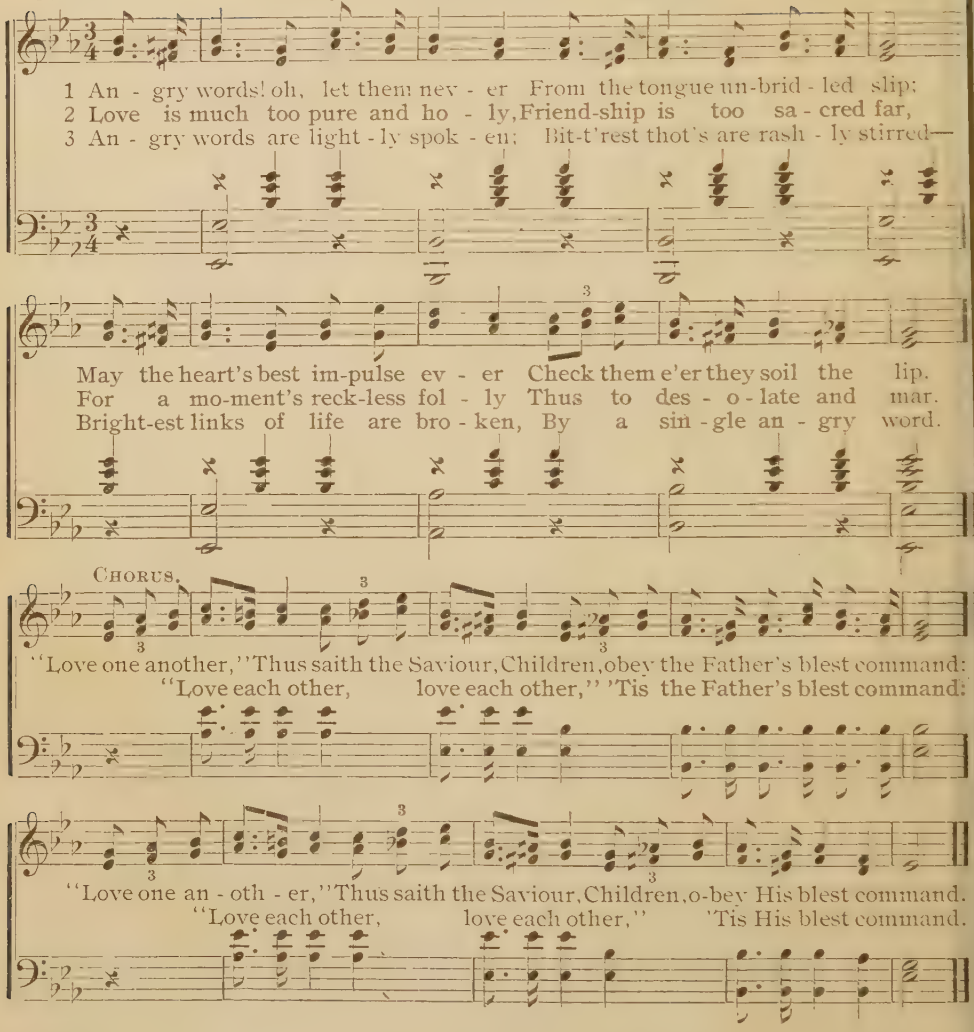
Rev. W. O. Cushing — Geo. F. Root

Moderato.


1 When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els,
2 He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom, All the pure ones,
3 Lit-tle children, lit-tle children Who love their Re-deemer, Are the jew-els,
Chorus.
precious jew-els, His loved and His own,
all the bright ones, His loved and His own, Like the stars of the morning, His
precious jew-els, His loved and His own,
bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

235 Angry Words!

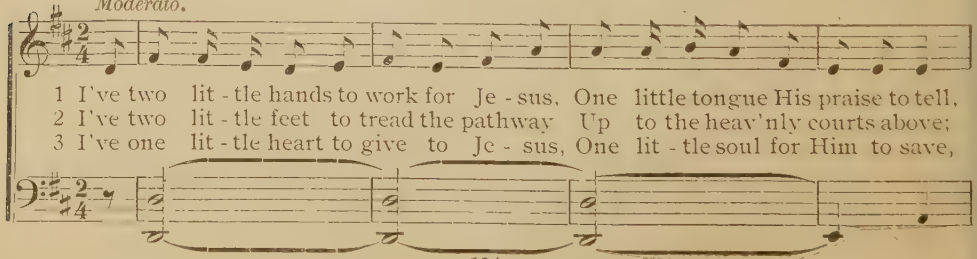
D. K. P. "Be kindly affectioned, one to another."—Rom. 12:10 H. R. PALMER


1 An - gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un-brid - led slip;
2 Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
3 An - gry words are light - ly spok - en; Bit-t'rest thot's are rash - ly stirred—
May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip.
For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.
CHORUS.
"Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour, Children, obey the Father's blest command:
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis the Father's blest command:
"Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Saviour, Children, o-bey His blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis His blest command.

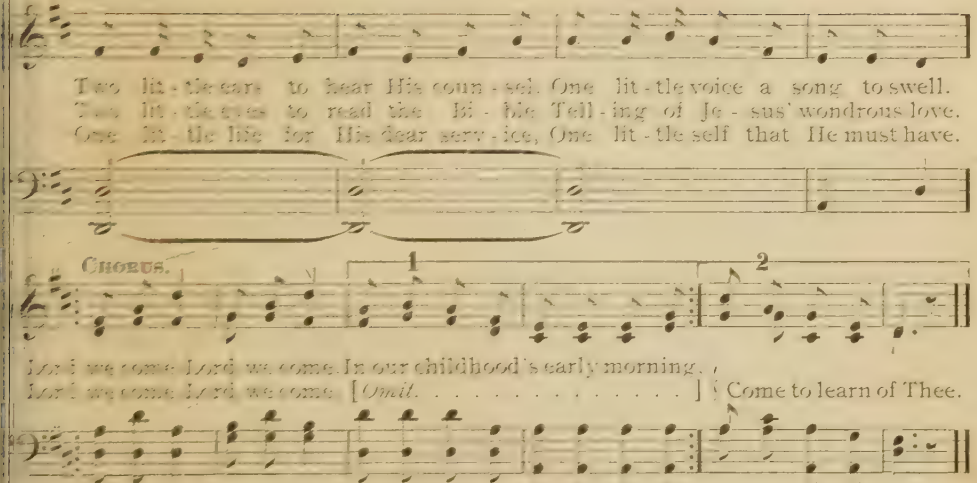
236 Two Little Hands

W. A. O. "As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."—1 Sam. 1:28 W. A. OGDEN

Moderato.


1 I've two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One little tongue His praise to tell,
2 I've two lit - tle feet to tread the pathway Up to the heav'nly courts above;
3 I've one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for Him to save,

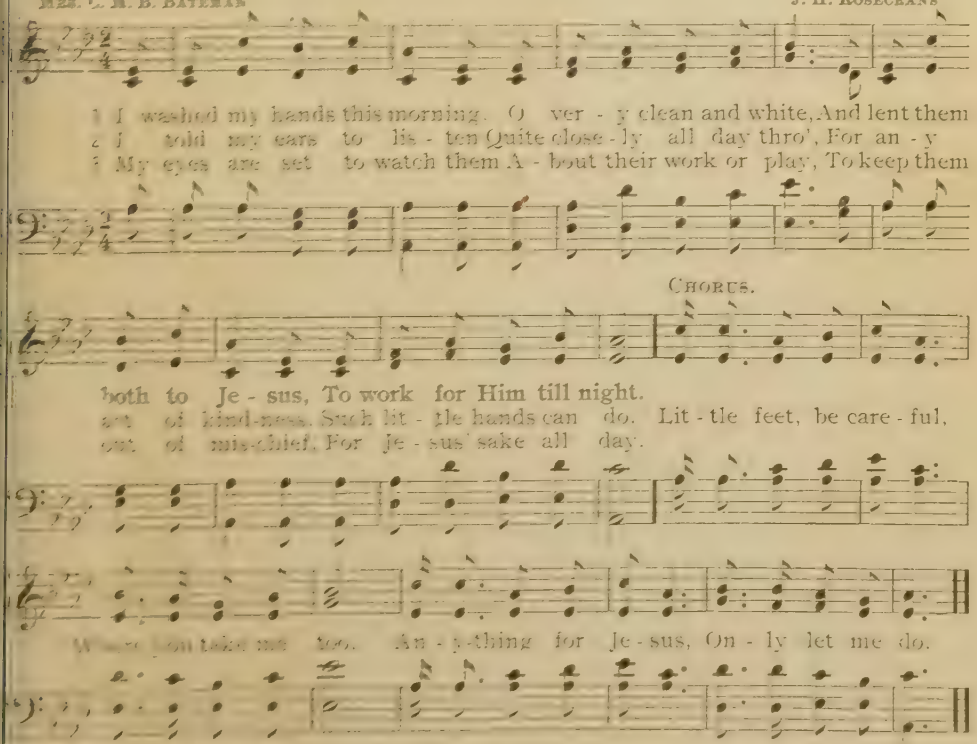
Two Little Hands


Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel. One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble Tell - ing of Je - sus' wondrous love.
One lit - tle life for His dear serv - ice, One lit - tle self that He must have.
CHORUS.
1
2
Lord we come, Lord we come, In our childhood's early morning,
Lord we come, Lord we come [Omit. . . . .] Come to learn of Thee.

237 Little Feet, Be Careful

"Make me to go in the path of thy commandments."—Ps. 119: 35

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN J. H. ROSECRANS


1 I washed my hands this morning. O ver - y clean and white, And lent them
2 I told my ears to lis - ten Quite close - ly all day thro', For an - y
3 My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play, To keep them
CHORUS.
both to Je - sus, To work for Him till night.
art of kind-ness. Such lit - tle hands can do. Lit - tle feet, be care - ful,
out of mis-chief. For je - sus' sake all day.
Where'er You take me too. An - y-thing for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.

Copyright 1902, by Fillmore Bros.

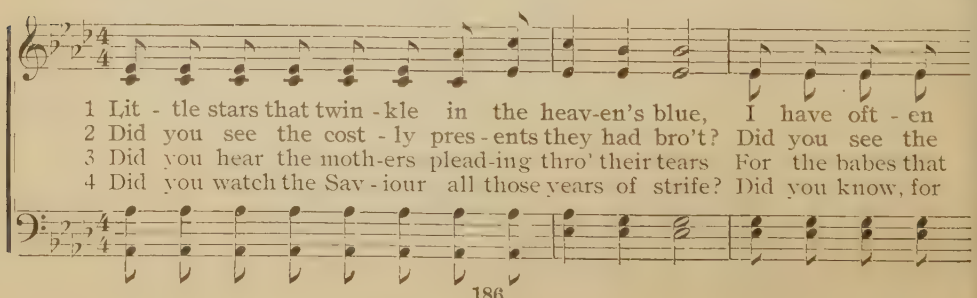
238 Take My Hand

KATE OSBORN — "Lead me not into temptation" — WILLIAM W. BENTLY

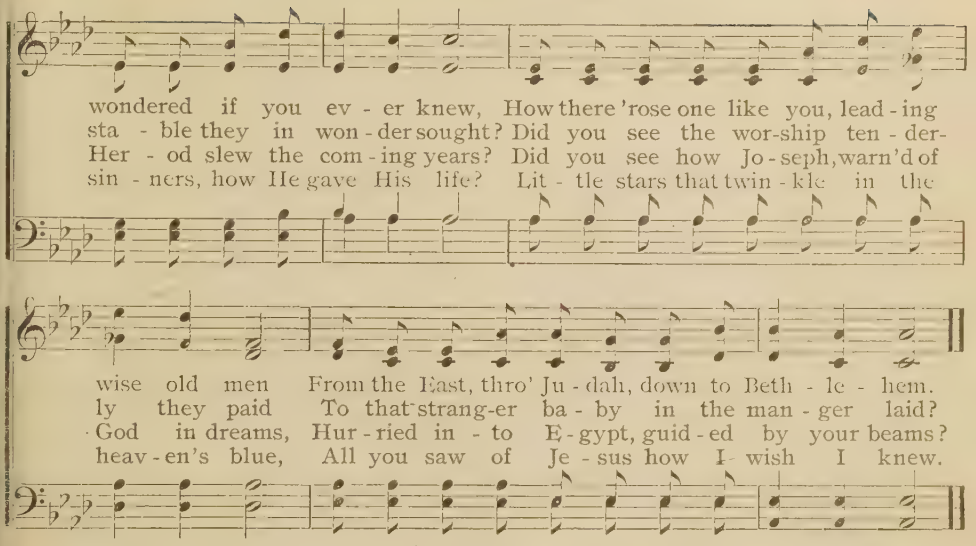
With feeling.
1 Ev - er bless-ed Je - sus, List - en un - to me, Bow Thine ear and hear me,
2 Ev - er bless-ed Je - sus, Bless Thy wayward child, Keep my feet from straying
3 Help me, blessed Je - sus, Leave me not a - lone, Give me strength and patience
While I call to Thee: I am weak and sin - ful, Thou art pure and strong,
Thro' the des - ert wild, I would nev - er wan - der, From Thy lov-ing side,
Till each du-ty's done; And when life is end - ed, I Thy face would see;
CHORUS.
Take my hand, dear Je-sus, Lead Thy child a - long.
Ev - er, blessed Je - sus, Be my constant guide. Take my hand, dear Je-sus,
Hear my pray'r, dear Jesus, Take me up to Thee.
Let me nev - er stray, Take my hand and lead me in the bet - ter way.

239 How I Wish I Knew

GRACE GLENN — "We have seen his star in the East."—Matt. 2:2 — J. H. FILLMORE

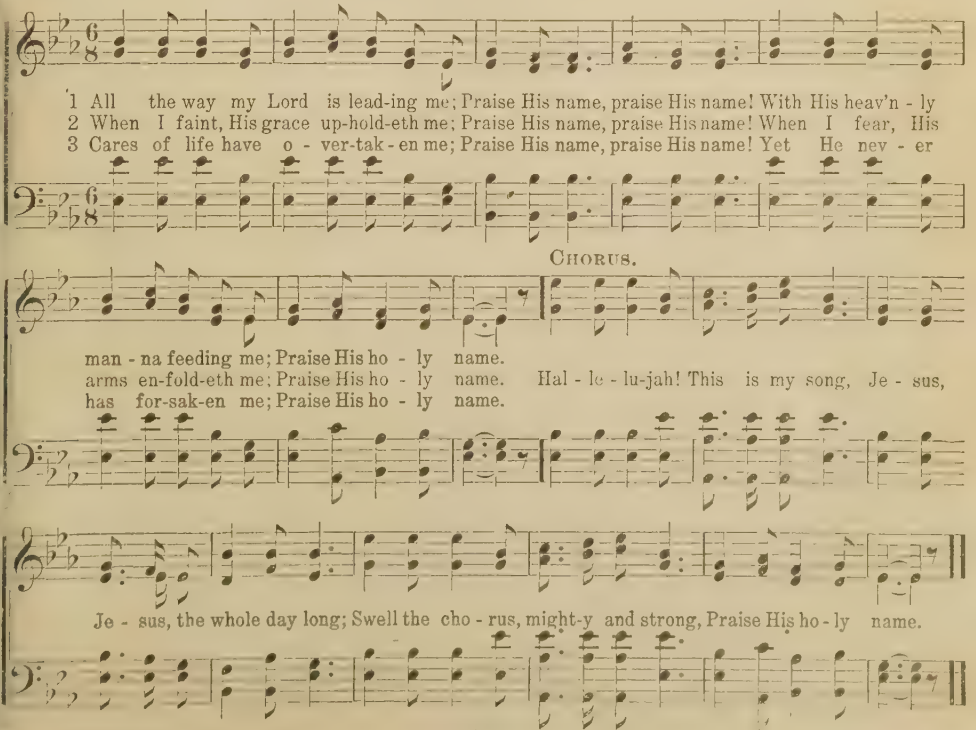

1 Lit - tle stars that twin - kle in the heav-en's blue, I have oft - en
2 Did you see the cost - ly pres - ents they had bro't? Did you see the
3 Did you hear the moth-ers plead-ing thro' their tears For the babes that
4 Did you watch the Sav - iour all those years of strife? Did you know, for

How I Wish I Knew


wondered if you ev - er knew, How there 'rose one like you, lead - ing
sta - ble they in won - der sought? Did you see the wor-ship ten - der-
Her - od slew the com - ing years? Did you see how Jo - seph, warn'd of
sin - ners, how He gave His life? Lit - tle stars that twin - kle in the
wise old men From the East, thro' Ju - dah, down to Beth - le - hem.
ly they paid To that strang-er ba - by in the man - ger laid?
God in dreams, Hur - ried in - to E - gypt, guid - ed by your beams?
heav - en's blue, All you saw of Je - sus how I wish I knew.

240 Praise His Name

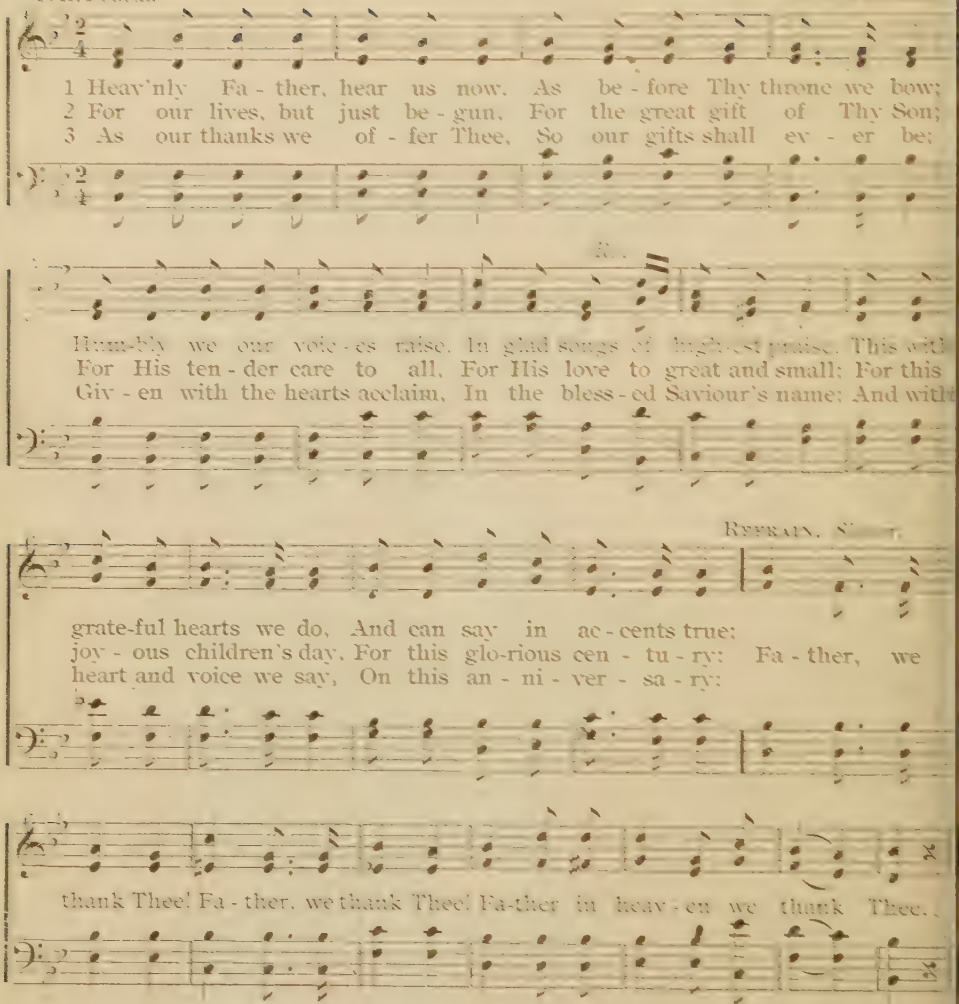
C. H. G. "The stones would immediately cry out."—Luke 19:40 CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1 All the way my Lord is lead-ing me; Praise His name, praise His name! With His heav'n - ly
2 When I faint, His grace up-hold-eth me; Praise His name, praise His name! When I fear, His
3 Cares of life have o - ver-tak - en me; Praise His name, praise His name! Yet He nev - er
CHORUS.
man - na feeding me; Praise His ho - ly name.
arms en-fold-eth me; Praise His ho - ly name. Hal - le - lu-jah! This is my song, Je - sus,
has for-sak-en me; Praise His ho - ly name.
Je - sus, the whole day long; Swell the cho - rus, might-y and strong, Praise His ho - ly name.

Copyright, 1904, by Chas. H. Gabriel

241 A Call to Prayer

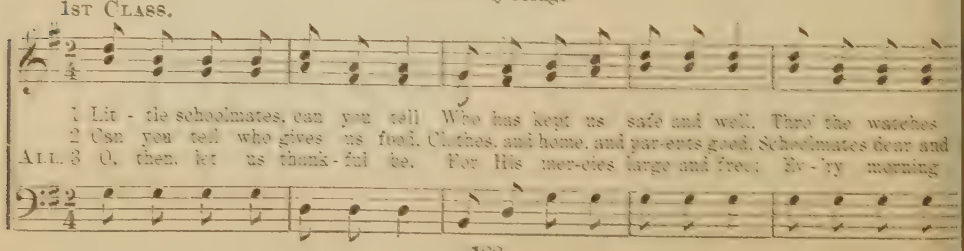
P. H. DUNCAN


1 Heav'nly Fa - ther, hear us now. As be - fore Thy throne we bow;
2 For our lives, but just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son;
3 As our thanks we of - fer Thee, So our gifts shall ev - er be;
Hum-bly we our voic - es raise, In glad songs of high - est praise. This with
For His ten - der care to all, For His love to great and small; For this
Giv - en with the hearts acclaim, In the bless - ed Saviour's name: And with
REFRAIN.
grate-ful hearts we do, And can say in ac - cents true:
joy - ous children's day, For this glo-rious cen - tu - ry: Fa - ther, we
heart and voice we say, On this an - ni - ver - sa - ry:
thank Thee! Fa - ther, we thank Thee! Fa-ther in heav - en we thank Thee.

242 Can You Tell?

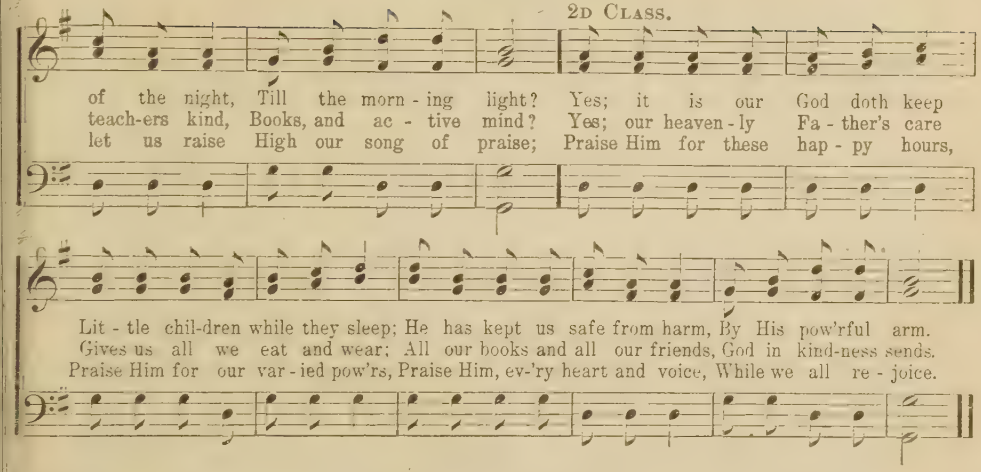
"God is my refuge"

1ST CLASS.


1 Lit - tle schoolmates, can you tell Who has kept us safe and well. Thro' the watches
2 Can you tell who gives us food, Clothes, and home, and par-ents good. Schoolmates dear and
ALL. 3 O, then, let us thank-ful be. For His mer-cies large and free; Ev - 'ry morning

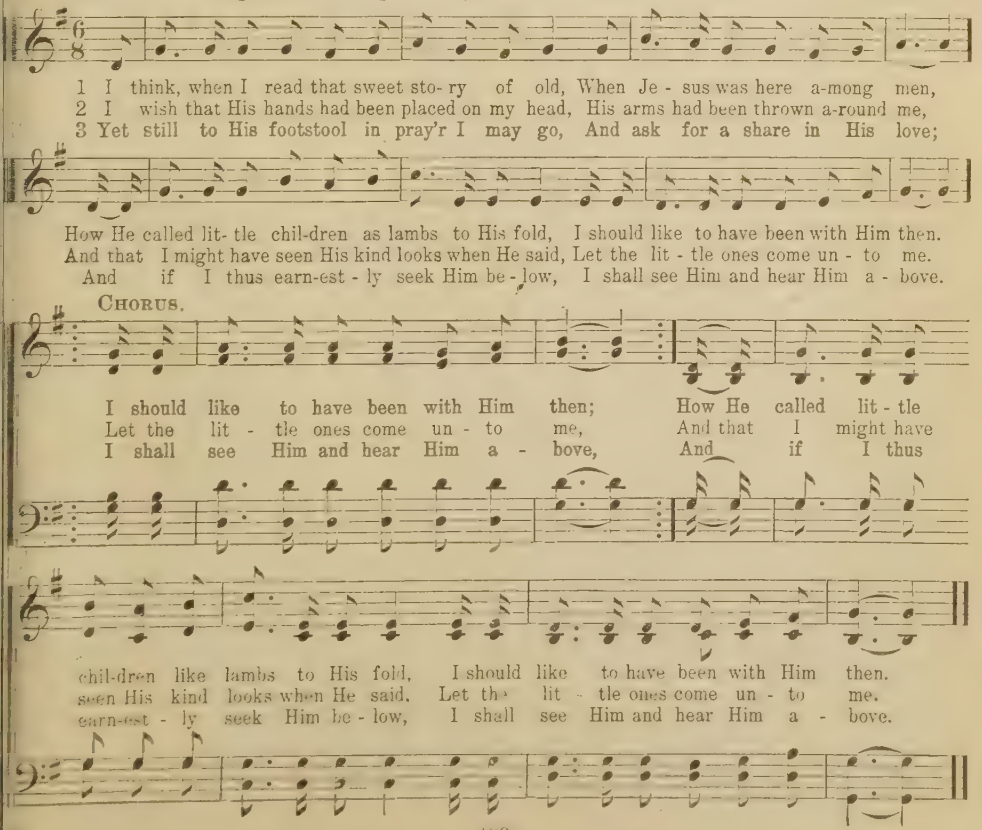
Can You Tell?

2D CLASS.


of the night, Till the morn - ing light? Yes; it is our God doth keep
teach-ers kind, Books, and ac - tive mind? Yes; our heaven - ly Fa - ther's care
let us raise High our song of praise; Praise Him for these hap - py hours,
Lit - tle chil-dren while they sleep; He has kept us safe from harm, By His pow'rful arm.
Gives us all we eat and wear; All our books and all our friends, God in kind-ness sends.
Praise Him for our var - ied pow'rs, Praise Him, ev-'ry heart and voice, While we all re - joice.

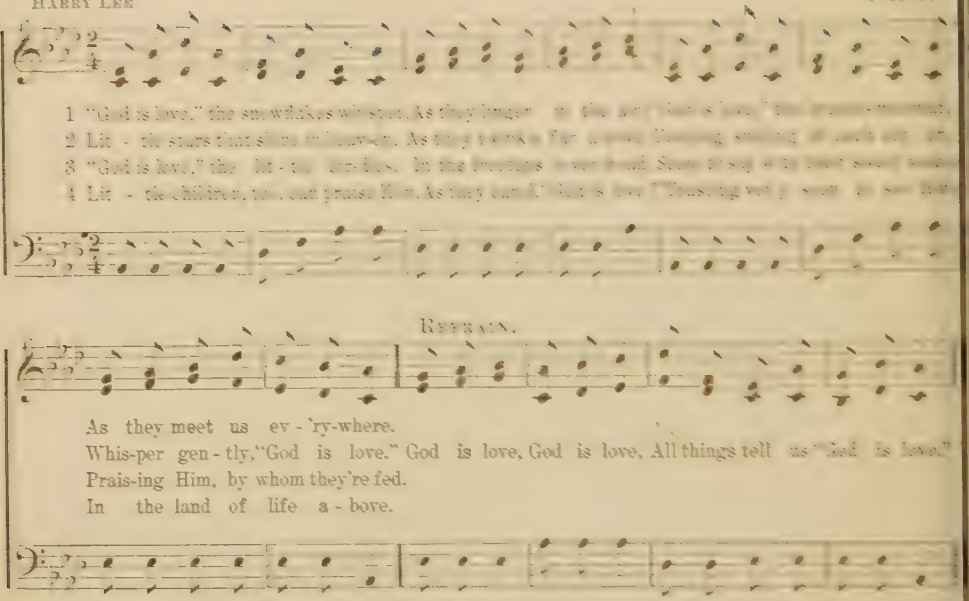
243 Sweet Story of Old

MRS. LUKE "He put his hands upon them, and blessed them"—Mark 10:16 J. C. ENGELBRECHT


1 I think, when I read that sweet sto- ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men,
2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been thrown a-round me,
3 Yet still to His footstool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His love;
How He called lit- tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
And that I might have seen His kind looks when He said, Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.
And if I thus earn-est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
CHORUS.
I should like to have been with Him then; How He called lit - tle
Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me, And that I might have
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove, And if I thus
chil-dren like lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
seen His kind looks when He said, Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.
earn-est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

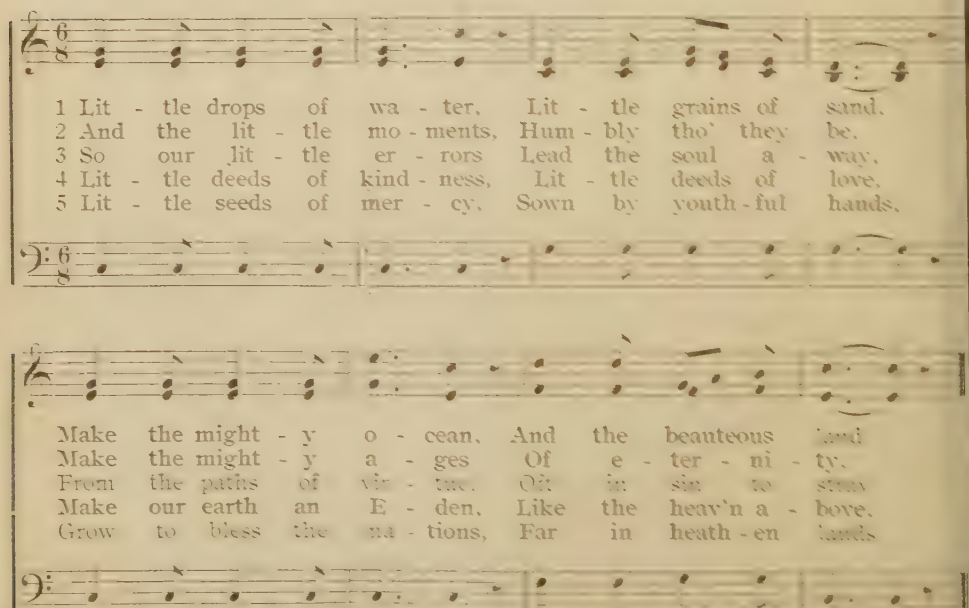
244 God is Love

HARRY LEE J. H. F.


1 "God is love," the snowflakes whisper, As they linger in the air; "God is love," the streams murmur,
2 Lit - tle stars that shine in heav'n, As they twinkle far above, Seeming, smiling at each one,
3 "God is love," the lit - tle daisies, In the meadows sweet and fair, Show it in their happy faces,
4 Lit - tle children, too, can praise Him, As they come, "God is love" Thanking Him for ev'ry one
REFRAIN.
As they meet us ev - 'ry-where.
Whis-per gen - tly, "God is love." God is love, God is love, All things tell us "God is love."
Prais-ing Him, by whom they're fed.
In the land of life a - bove.

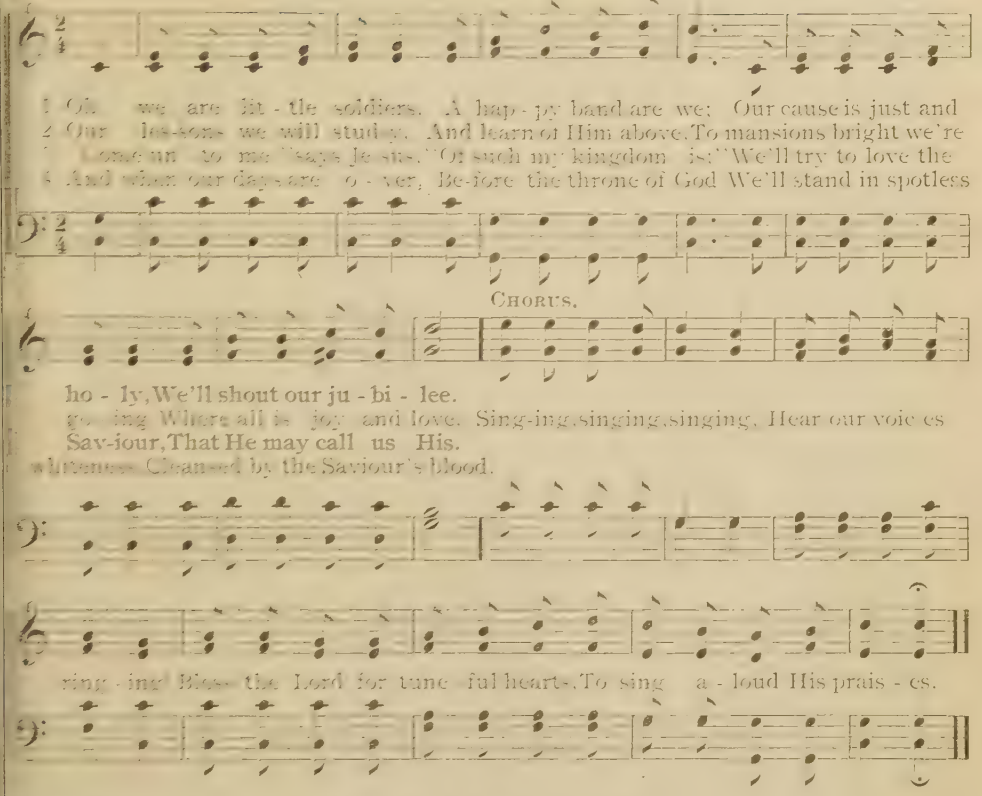
245 Little Things

Prov. 20: 24


1 Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2 And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - bly tho' they be,
3 So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way,
4 Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle deeds of love,
5 Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,
Make the might - y o - cean, And the beauteous land
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty,
From the paths of vir - tue, Oft in sin to stray
Make our earth an E - den, Like the heav'n a - bove,
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in heath - en lands

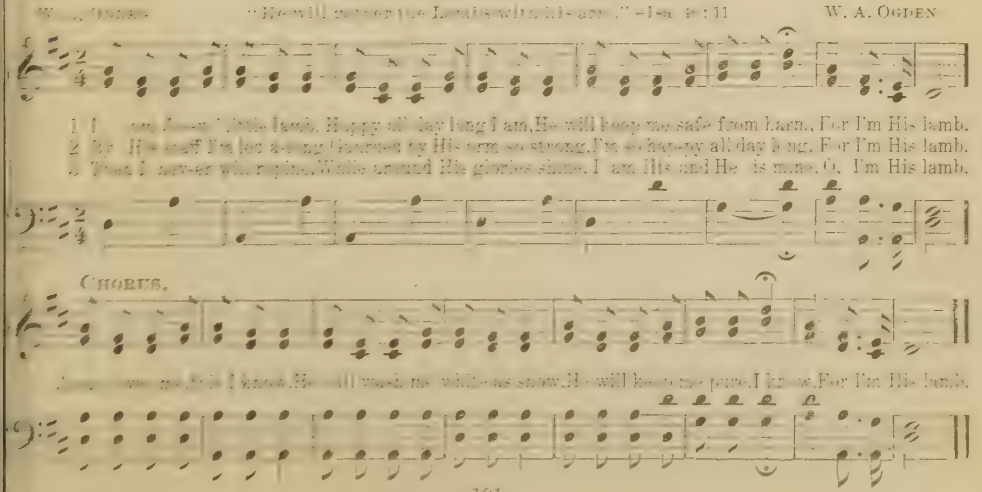
246 Little Soldiers

FRANK L. CRAFFT — "Suffer little children to come" — FRANK L. CRAFFT


1 Oh we are lit - tle soldiers. A hap - py band are we; Our cause is just and
2 Our les-sons we will study, And learn of Him above, To mansions bright we're
Come un - to me" says Je - sus." Of such my kingdom is;" "We'll try to love the
And when our days are o - ver, Be-fore the throne of God We'll stand in spotless
CHORUS.
ho - ly, We'll shout our ju - bi - lee.
go - ing Where all is joy and love. Sing-ing, singing, singing, Hear our voic es
Sav-iour, That He may call us His.
whiteness Cleansed by the Saviour's blood.
ring - ing! Bless the Lord for tune - ful hearts, To sing a - loud His prais - es.

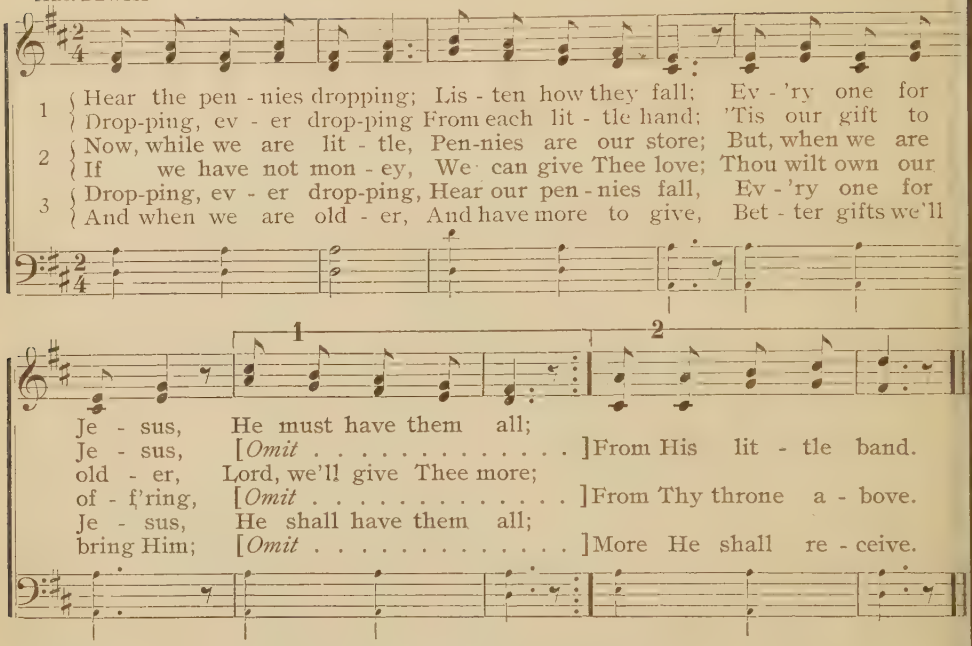
247 Jesus' Little Lamb

W. A. OGDEN — "He will gather the lambs with His arm." —Isa. 40:11 — W. A. OGDEN


1 I am Jesus' little lamb, Happy all day long I am, He will keep me safe from harm, For I'm His lamb.
2 By His staff I'm led a-long Guarded by His arm so strong, I'm so happy all day long, For I'm His lamb.
3 Then I never, never roam, While around His glories shine, I am His and He is mine, O, I'm His lamb.
CHORUS.
Yes, we are His I know, He will wash me white as snow, He will keep me pure, I know, For I'm His lamb.

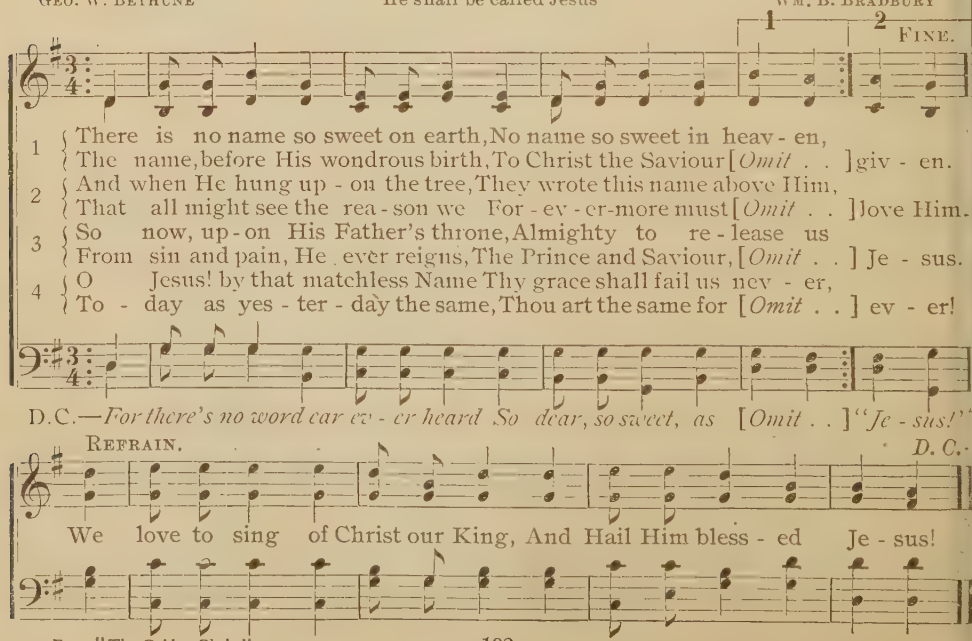
248 Dropping Pennies

MRS. DEWITT "But she cast in all that she had" Arranged


1 Hear the pen - nies dropping; Lis - ten how they fall; Ev - 'ry one for
Drop-ping, ev - er drop-ping From each lit - tle hand; 'Tis our gift to
2 Now, while we are lit - tle, Pen-nies are our store; But, when we are
If we have not mon - ey, We can give Thee love; Thou wilt own our
3 Drop-ping, ev - er drop-ping, Hear our pen - nies fall, Ev - 'ry one for
And when we are old - er, And have more to give, Bet - ter gifts we'll
1
2
Je - sus, He must have them all;
Je - sus, [Omit . . . . .] From His lit - tle band.
old - er, Lord, we'll give Thee more;
of - f'ring, [Omit . . . . .] From Thy throne a - bove.
Je - sus, He shall have them all;
bring Him; [Omit . . . . .] More He shall re - ceive.

249 The Sweetest Name

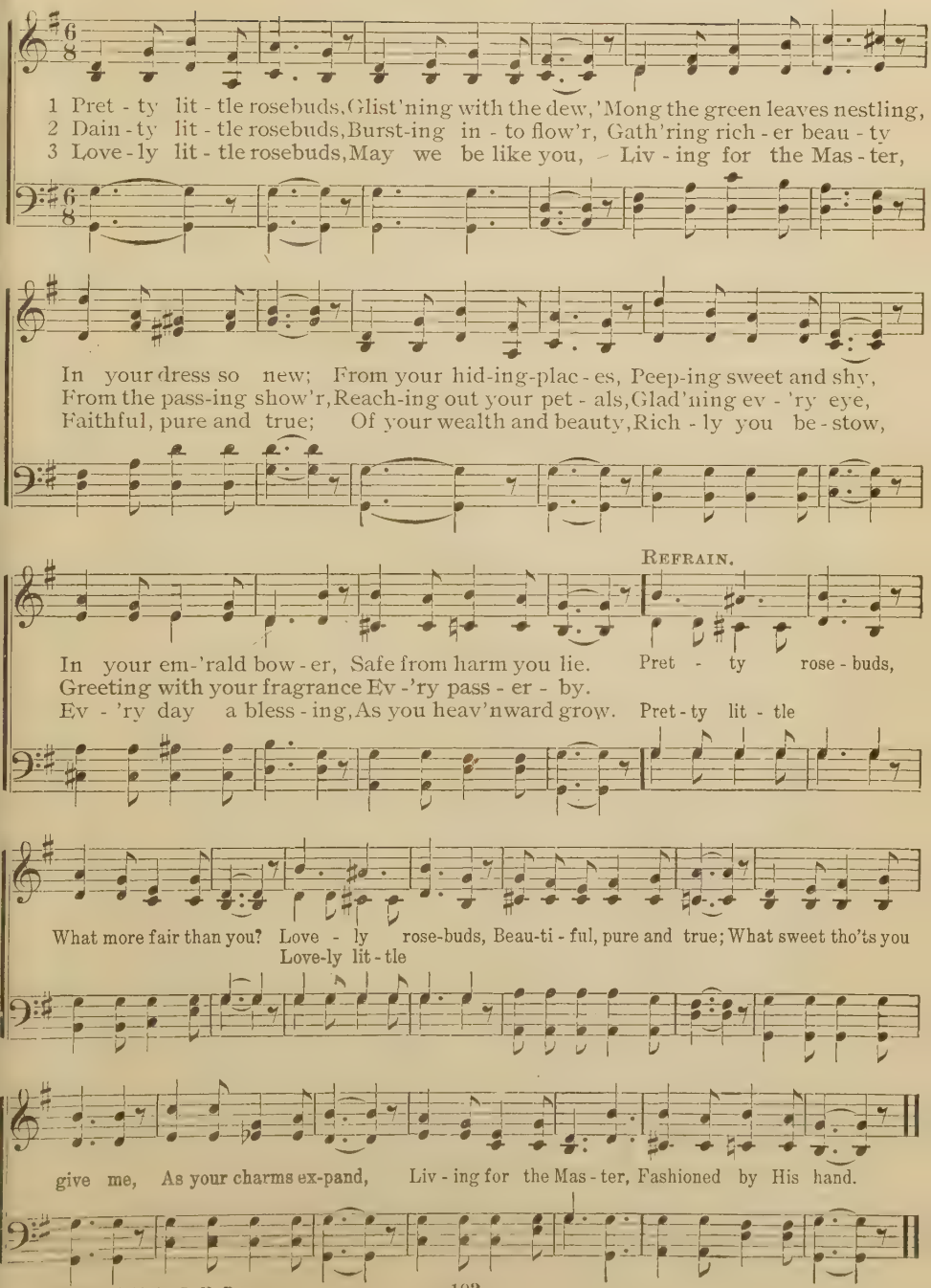
GEO. W. BETHUNE "He shall be called Jesus" WM. B. BRADBURY


1
2
FINE.
1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
The name, before His wondrous birth, To Christ the Saviour [Omit . .] giv - en.
2 And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name above Him,
That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er-more must [Omit . .] love Him.
3 So now, up - on His Father's throne, Almighty to re - lease us
From sin and pain, He ever reigns, The Prince and Saviour, [Omit . .] Je - sus.
4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er,
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for [Omit . .] ev - er!
D.C.—For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as [Omit . .] "Je - sus!"
REFRAIN.
D. C.
We love to sing of Christ our King, And Hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!

From "The Golden Chain"

250 Little Rosebuds

P. H. DUNCAN "The rose of Sharon" P. H. DUNCAN


1 Pret - ty lit - tle rosebuds, Glist'ning with the dew, 'Mong the green leaves nestling,
2 Dain - ty lit - tle rosebuds, Burst-ing in - to flow'r, Gath'ring rich - er beau - ty
3 Love - ly lit - tle rosebuds, May we be like you, Liv - ing for the Mas - ter,
In your dress so new; From your hid-ing-plac - es, Peep-ing sweet and shy,
From the pass-ing show'r, Reach-ing out your pet - als, Glad'ning ev - 'ry eye,
Faithful, pure and true; Of your wealth and beauty, Rich - ly you be - stow,
REFRAIN.
In your em-'rald bow - er, Safe from harm you lie. Pret - ty rose - buds,
Greeting with your fragrance Ev -'ry pass - er - by.
Ev - 'ry day a bless - ing, As you heav'nward grow. Pret - ty lit - tle
What more fair than you? Love - ly rose-buds, Beau-ti - ful, pure and true; What sweet tho'ts you
Love-ly lit - tle
give me, As your charms ex-pand, Liv - ing for the Mas - ter, Fashioned by His hand.

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251 Come Away to the Sunday-School

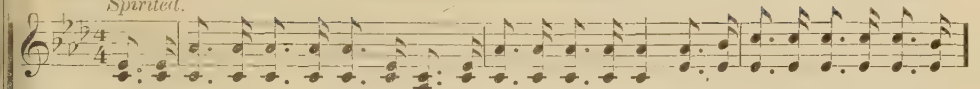
"Come let us go" FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Hear the cheer-ful morn-ing bells, call-ing us to Sunday-School! Come a-way, come a-
2 How we love the meet-ings there, in our bless-ed Sunday-School. Come a-way, come a-way,
3 There we learn of Je-sus' love, in our bless-ed Sunday-School. Come a-way, come a-way,
come a-way, List! their sa-cred chim-ing tells, 'Tis a du-ty for us all:
come a-way, There u-nite in praise and pray'r, At our Fa-ther's gra-cious call.
come a-way, And the road that leads a-bove, Where there's happiness for us
come a-way:
Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, Hap-py fa-ces, one and all, come a-
Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, There we've teachers, old and
Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way, There we sing our songs of
come a-way.
way, ... Hast-'ning to the Sun-day-School, come a-way, ... Where we
way, ... There we've books, both old and new, come a-way, ... There we
way, ... And are taught' of things a-bove, come a-way, ... There
come a-way.
come a-way.
learn the Gold-en Rule, in our bless-ed Sunday-School. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way,
love to heed each rule, in our pleas-ant Sunday-School. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way,
heed the cheerful call, for the blessed Sunday-School. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way.

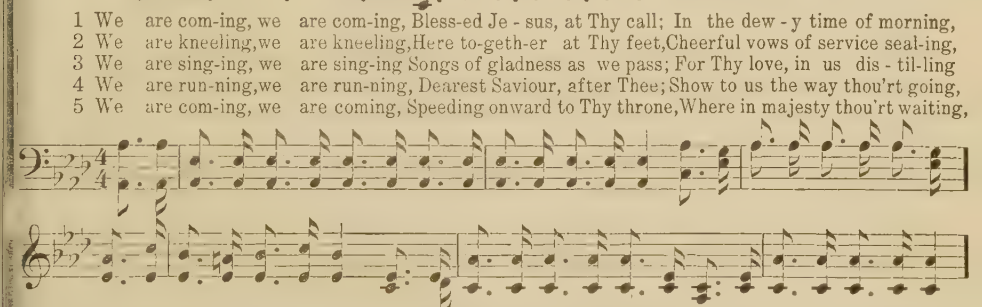
252 We are Coming

MRS. H. E. BROWN "Suffer little children to come" W. A. OGDEN

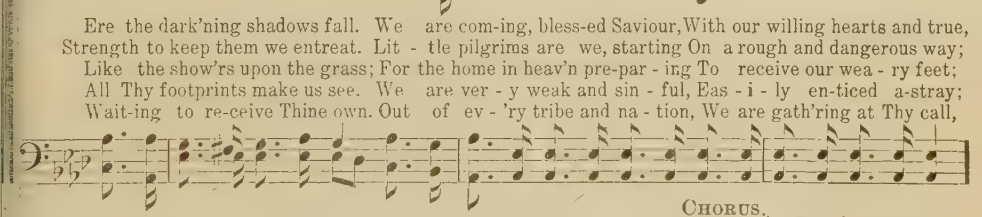
Spirited.



1 We are com-ing, we are com-ing, Bless-ed Je - sus, at Thy call; In the dew - y time of morning,
2 We are kneeling, we are kneeling, Here to-geth-er at Thy feet, Cheerful vows of service seal-ing,
3 We are sing-ing, we are sing-ing Songs of gladness as we pass; For Thy love, in us dis - til-ling
4 We are run-ning, we are run-ning, Dearest Saviour, after Thee; Show to us the way thou'rt going,
5 We are com-ing, we are coming, Speeding onward to Thy throne, Where in majesty thou'rt waiting,

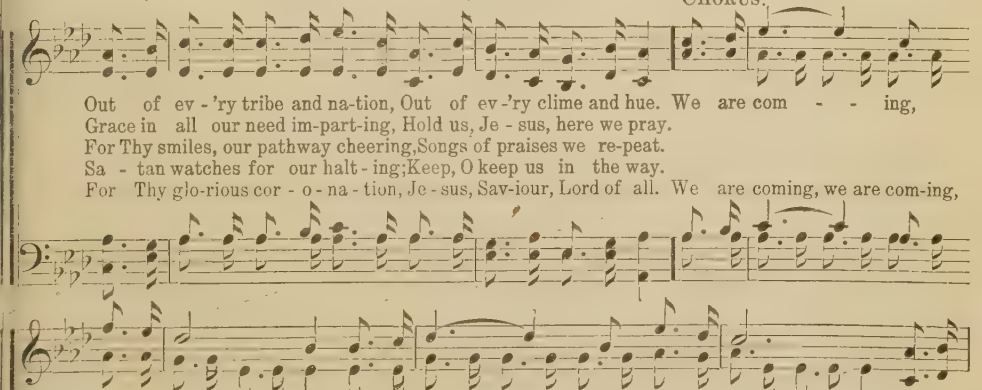


Ere the dark'ning shadows fall. We are com-ing, bless-ed Saviour, With our willing hearts and true,
Strength to keep them we entreat. Lit - tle pilgrims are we, starting On a rough and dangerous way;
Like the show'rs upon the grass; For the home in heav'n pre-par - ing To receive our wea - ry feet;
All Thy footprints make us see. We are ver - y weak and sin - ful, Eas - i - ly en-ticed a-stray;
Wait-ing to re-ceive Thine own. Out of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, We are gath'ring at Thy call,

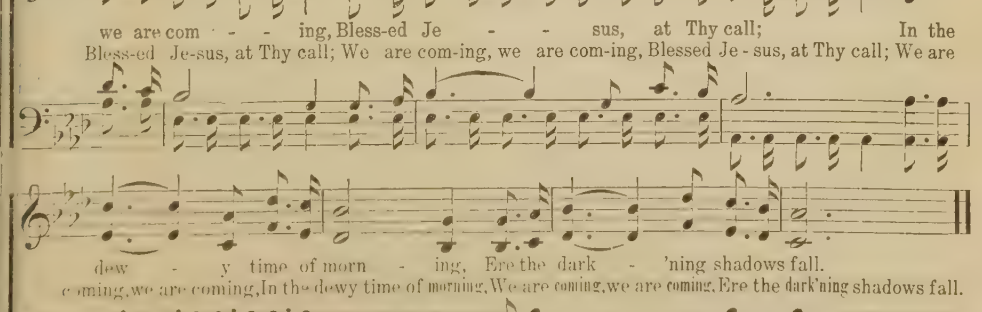


CHORUS.

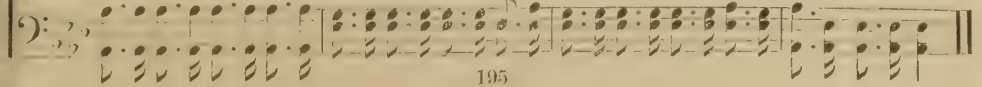
Out of ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion, Out of ev-'ry clime and hue. We are com - - - ing,
Grace in all our need im-part-ing, Hold us, Je - sus, here we pray.
For Thy smiles, our pathway cheering, Songs of praises we re-peat.
Sa - tan watches for our halt - ing; Keep, O keep us in the way.
For Thy glo-rious cor - o - na - tion, Je - sus, Sav-iour, Lord of all. We are coming, we are com-ing,



we are com - - - ing, Bless-ed Je - - - sus, at Thy call; In the
Bless-ed Je-sus, at Thy call; We are com-ing, we are com-ing, Blessed Je - sus, at Thy call; We are

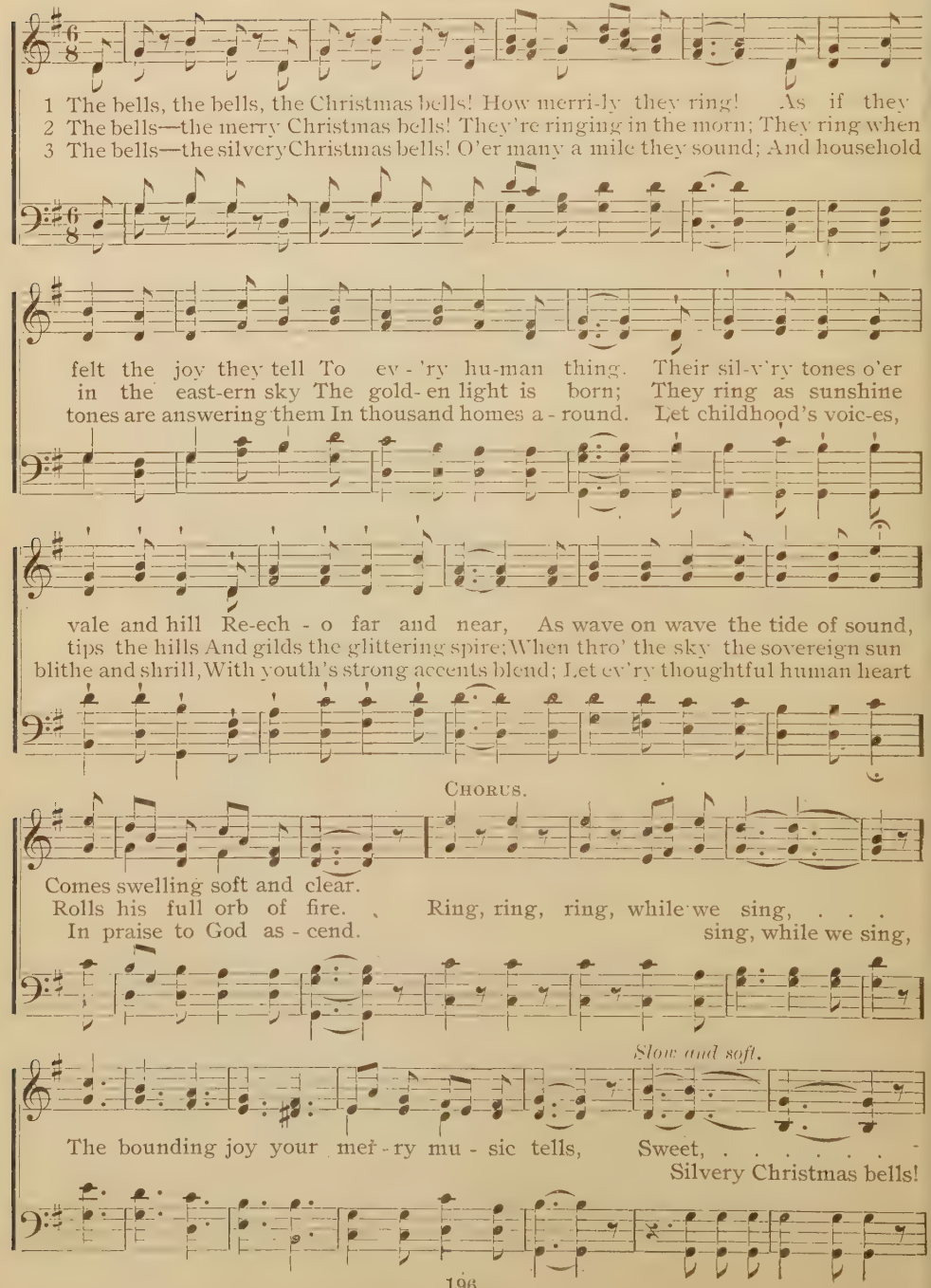


dew - y time of morn - ing, Ere the dark - 'ning shadows fall.
coming, we are coming, In the dewy time of morning, We are coming, we are coming, Ere the dark'ning shadows fall.

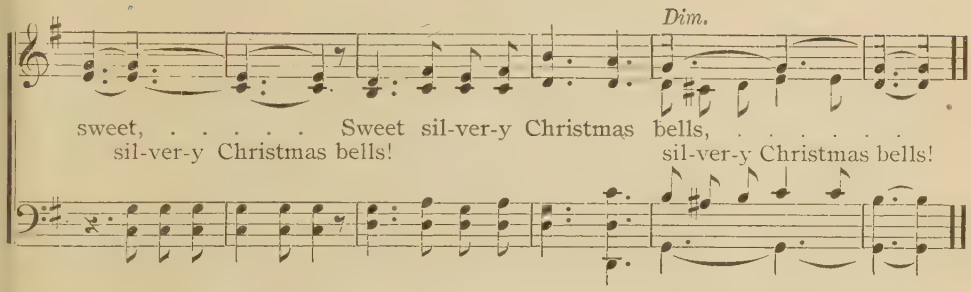


253 Christmas Bells

J. W. Brown — "And suddenly there was with the angel" — T. C. O'Kane

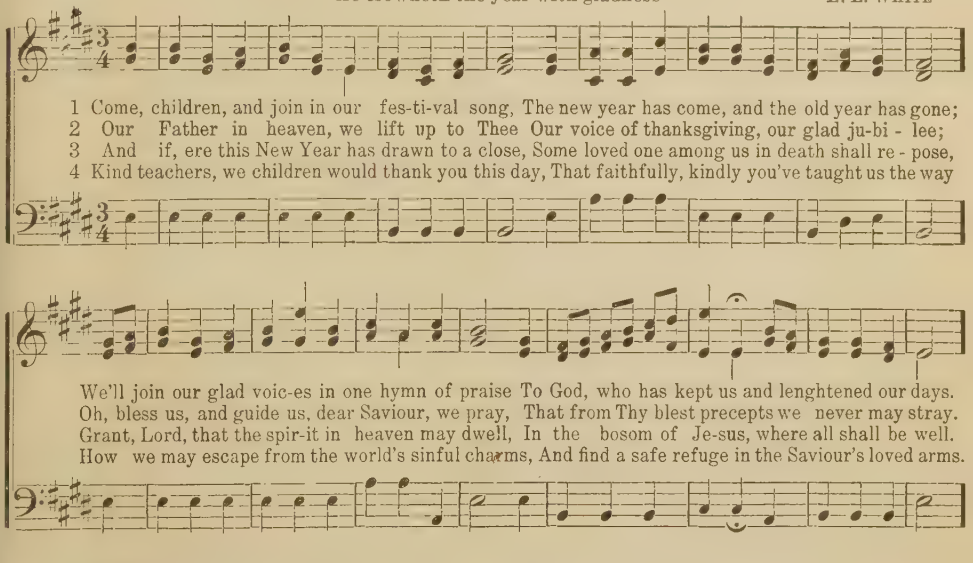

1 The bells, the bells, the Christmas bells! How merri-ly they ring! As if they
2 The bells—the merry Christmas bells! They're ringing in the morn; They ring when
3 The bells—the silvery Christmas bells! O'er many a mile they sound; And household
felt the joy they tell To ev-'ry hu-man thing. Their sil-v'ry tones o'er
in the east-ern sky The gold-en light is born; They ring as sunshine
tones are answering them In thousand homes a-round. Let childhood's voic-es,
vale and hill Re-ech-o far and near, As wave on wave the tide of sound,
tips the hills And gilds the glittering spire; When thro' the sky the sovereign sun
blithe and shrill, With youth's strong accents blend; Let ev'ry thoughtful human heart
Chorus.
Comes swelling soft and clear.
Rolls his full orb of fire. Ring, ring, ring, while we sing, . . .
In praise to God as-cend. sing, while we sing,
Slow and soft.
The bounding joy your mer-ry mu-sic tells, Sweet, ...
Silvery Christmas bells!

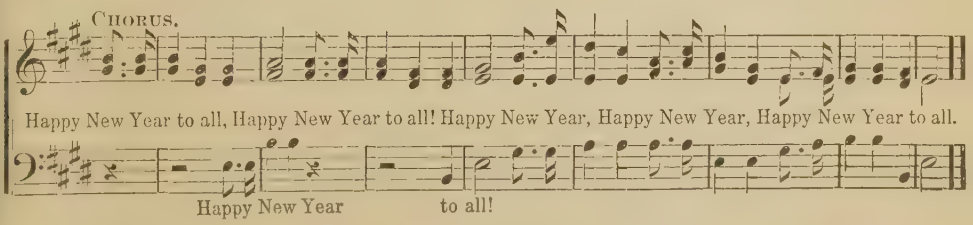
Christmas Bells



254 A New Year's Greeting

"He crowneth the year with gladness" E. L. WHITE


1 Come, children, and join in our fes-ti-val song, The new year has come, and the old year has gone;
2 Our Father in heaven, we lift up to Thee Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad ju-bi - lee;
3 And if, ere this New Year has drawn to a close, Some loved one among us in death shall re - pose,
4 Kind teachers, we children would thank you this day, That faithfully, kindly you've taught us the way
We'll join our glad voic-es in one hymn of praise To God, who has kept us and lenghtened our days.
Oh, bless us, and guide us, dear Saviour, we pray, That from Thy blest precepts we never may stray.
Grant, Lord, that the spir-it in heaven may dwell, In the bosom of Je-sus, where all shall be well.
How we may escape from the world's sinful charms, And find a safe refuge in the Saviour's loved arms.



5 Dear pastor, we ask thee, as lambs of thy fold,
To teach us that wisdom more precious than gold—
Our footsteps to guide in the pathway of truth,
To "love our Creator in the days of our youth."

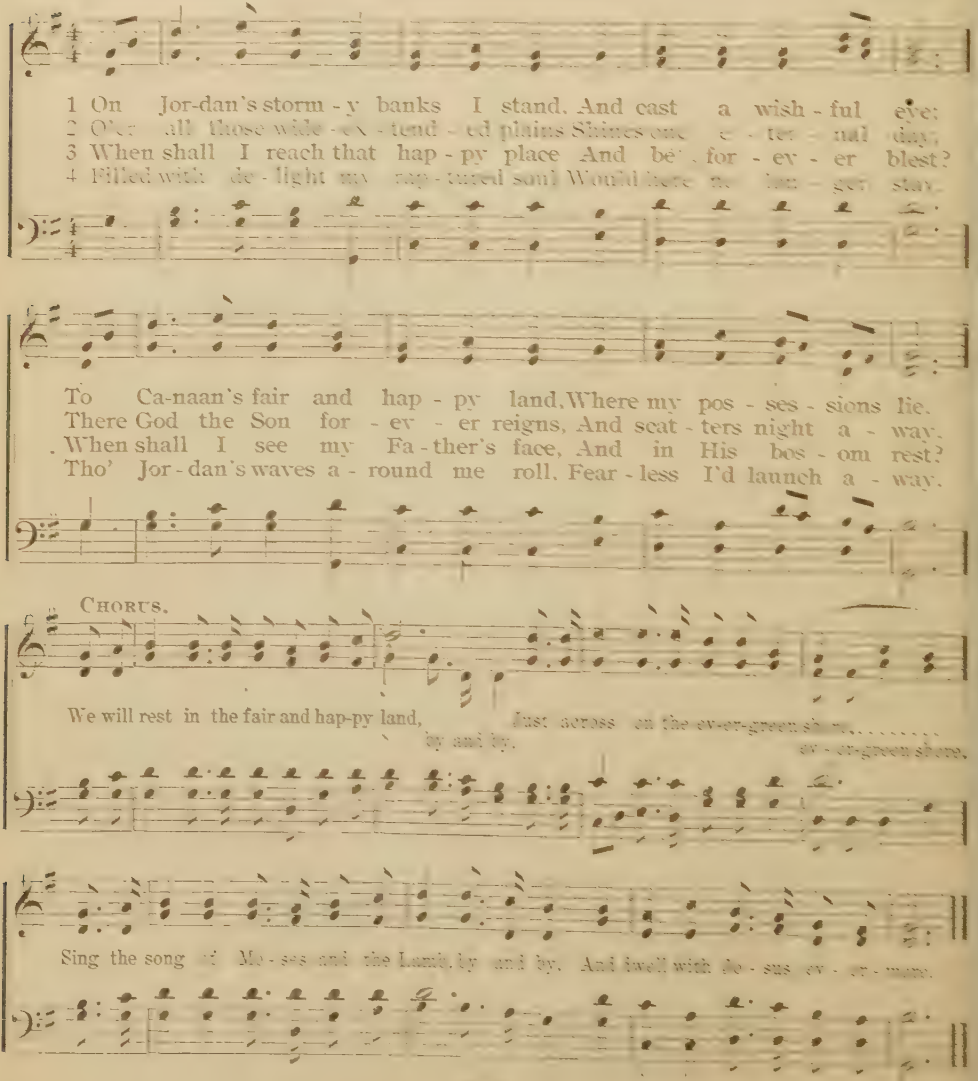
6 And now, as we enter another New Year,
We pray for a blessing on your labors here;
May many "bright jewels" be your blest reward,
And "crowns of rejoicing in the day of the Lord."

The Life Beyond

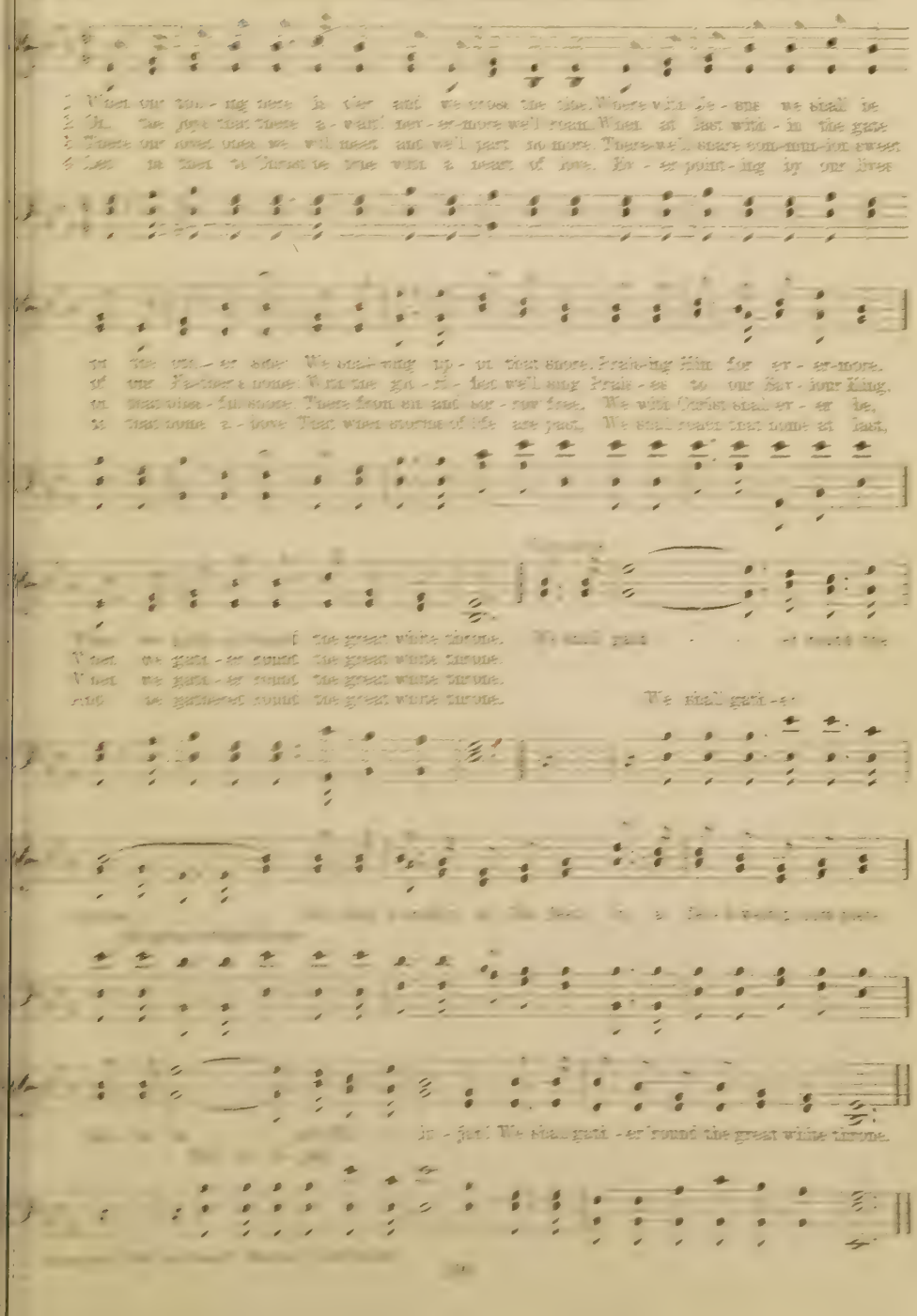
"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."—1 Cor. 2: 9

255 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT "The waters of Jordan divided" T. C. O'KANE

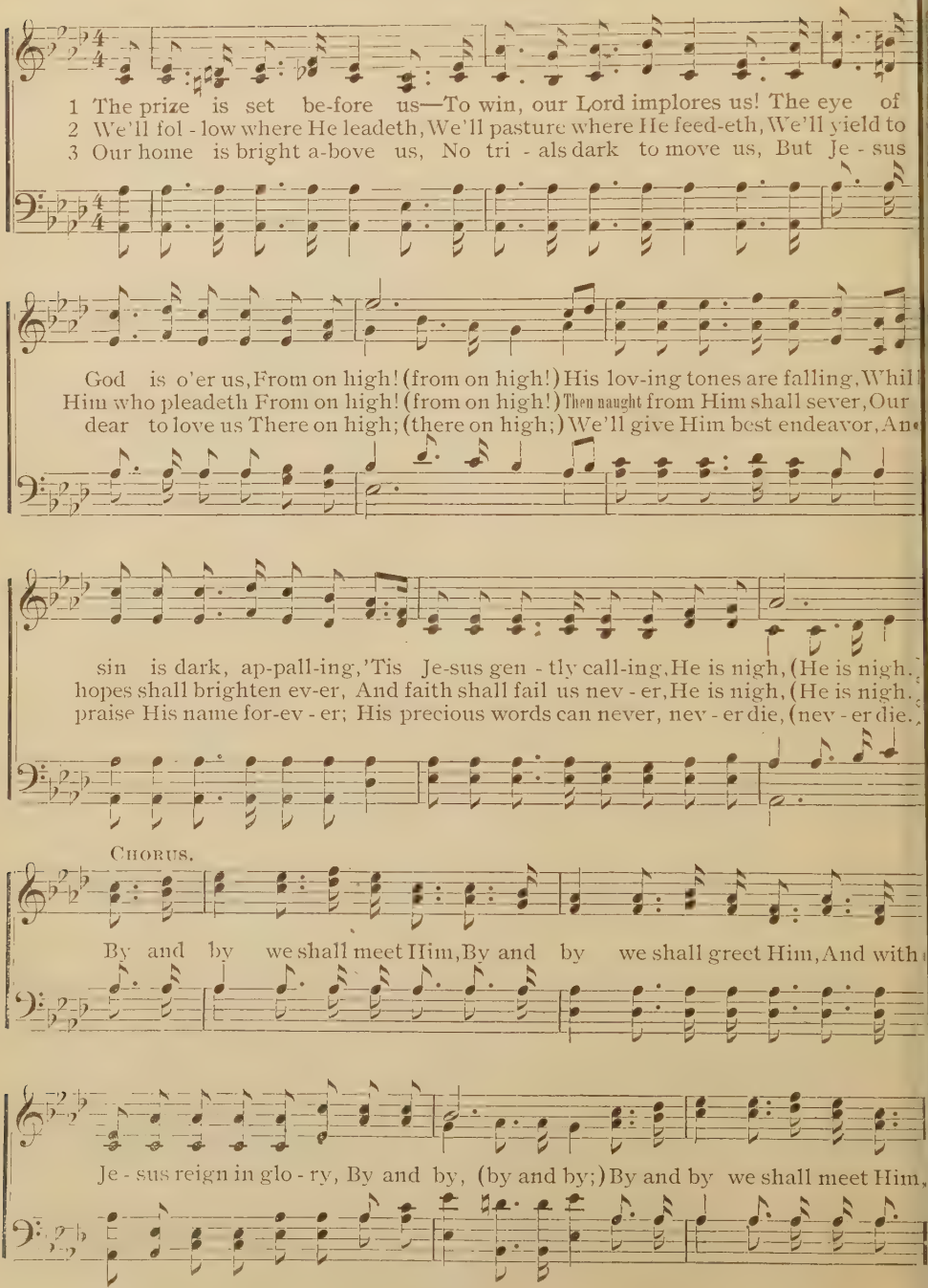

1 On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye:
2 O'er all those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3 When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er blest?
4 Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.
CHORUS.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just across on the ev-er-green shore,
by and by, ev - er-green shore.
Sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

255 We Shall Gather 'Round the Throne

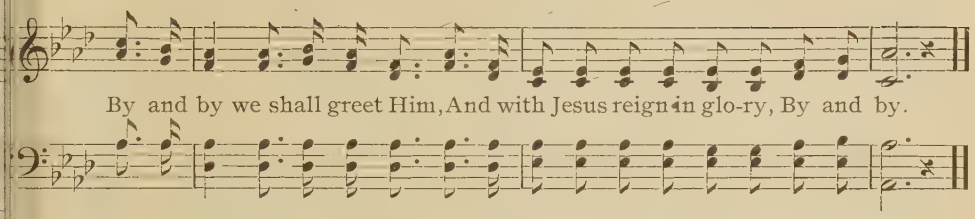

1. When our jour-ney here is o'er and we cross the tide, Where with glo-ries we shall be
Oh, the joys that there a-wait, ev-er-more we'll roam, When at last with-in the gate
2. There our loved ones we will meet and we'll part no more. There we'll share com-mun-ion sweet
3. Let us live to Christ be true with a heart of love. Ev-er-joy-ing in our lives
in the wil-der-ness We shall sing up-on that shore, Praising Him for ev-er-more.
of the Father's home, With the gol-den feet we'll sing Praise to our Sav-iour King.
in that home a-bove. There from sin and sor-row free, We with Christ shall ev-er be,
in that home a-bove. Then when storms of life are past, We shall reach that home at last,
When we gath-er 'round the great white throne.
When we gath-er 'round the great white throne.
When we gath-er 'round the great white throne.
and be gathered 'round the great white throne.
We shall gath-er
We shall gath-er
We shall gath-er
We shall gath-er
in - just We shall gath-er 'round the great white throne.

257 Triumph By and By

C. R. BLACKALL "We shall reap if we faint not" H. R. PALMER

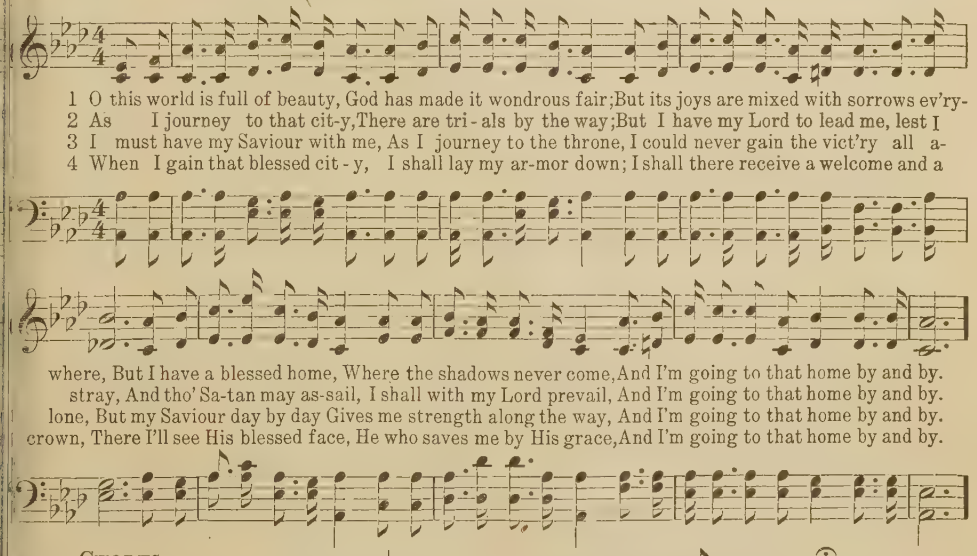

1 The prize is set be-fore us—To win, our Lord implores us! The eye of
2 We'll fol - low where He leadeth, We'll pasture where He feed-eth, We'll yield to
3 Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But Je - sus
God is o'er us, From on high! (from on high!) His lov-ing tones are falling, Whil
Him who pleadeth From on high! (from on high!) Then naught from Him shall sever, Our
dear to love us There on high; (there on high;) We'll give Him best endeavor, An
sin is dark, ap-pall-ing, 'Tis Je-sus gen - tly call-ing, He is nigh, (He is nigh.
hopes shall brighten ev-er, And faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh, (He is nigh.
praise His name for-ev - er; His precious words can never, nev - er die, (nev - er die.
CHORUS.
By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with
Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by, (by and by;) By and by we shall meet Him,

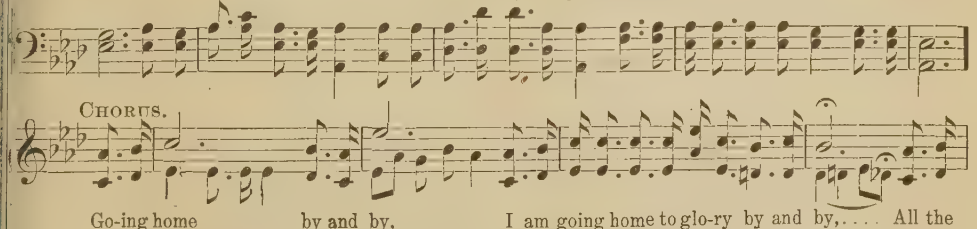
Triumph By and By

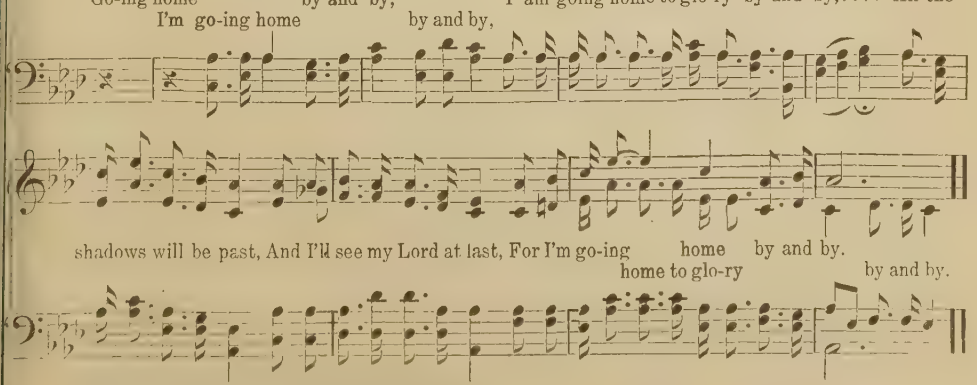


258 Going Home, By and By

F. C. H. FRANK C. HUSTON


1 O this world is full of beauty, God has made it wondrous fair; But its joys are mixed with sorrows ev'ry-
2 As I journey to that cit-y, There are tri-als by the way; But I have my Lord to lead me, lest I
3 I must have my Saviour with me, As I journey to the throne, I could never gain the vict'ry all a-
4 When I gain that blessed cit-y, I shall lay my ar-mor down; I shall there receive a welcome and a
where, But I have a blessed home, Where the shadows never come, And I'm going to that home by and by.
stray, And tho' Sa-tan may as-sail, I shall with my Lord prevail, And I'm going to that home by and by.
lone, But my Saviour day by day Gives me strength along the way, And I'm going to that home by and by.
crown, There I'll see His blessed face, He who saves me by His grace, And I'm going to that home by and by.





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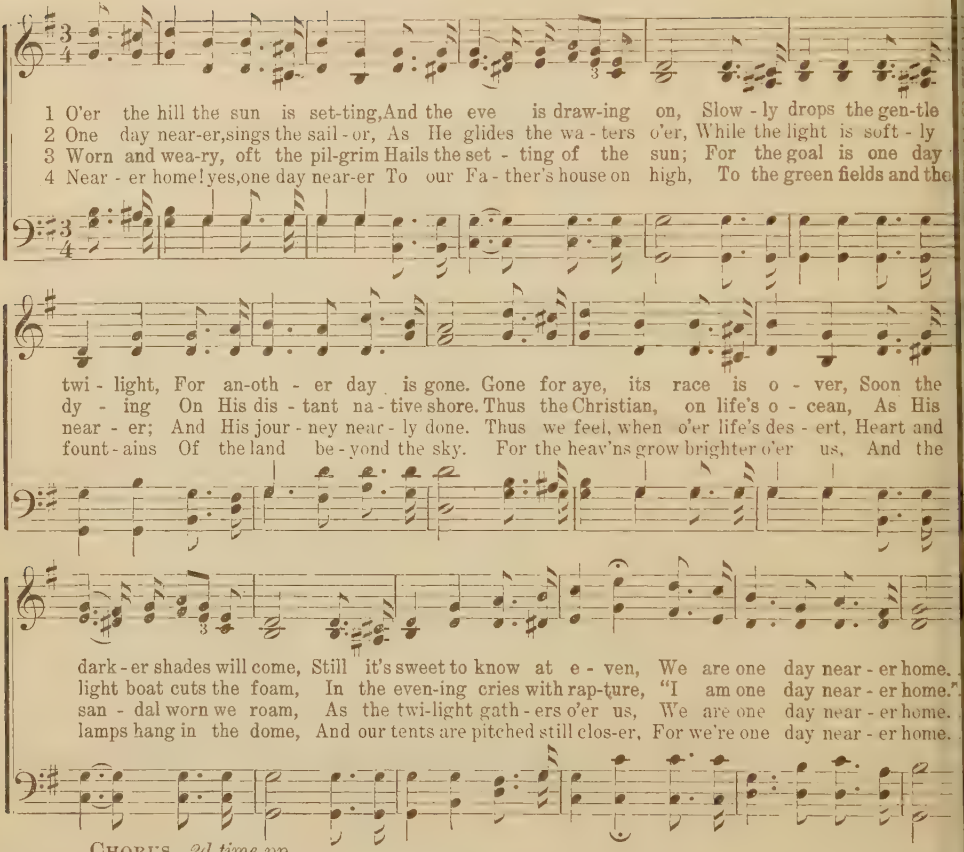
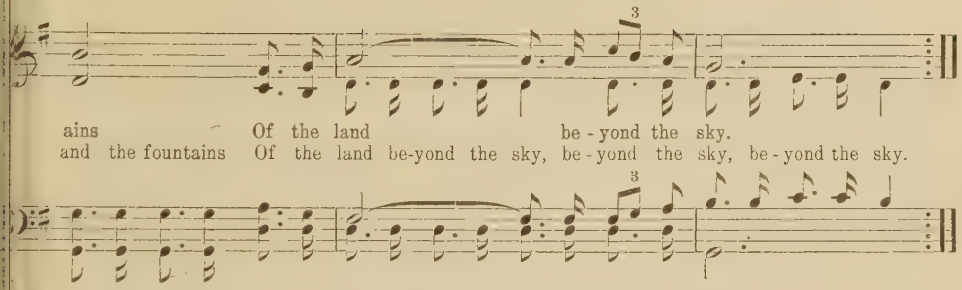
259 Nearer Home

UNKNOWN "Nearer than when we believed" JAS. MCGRANAHAN

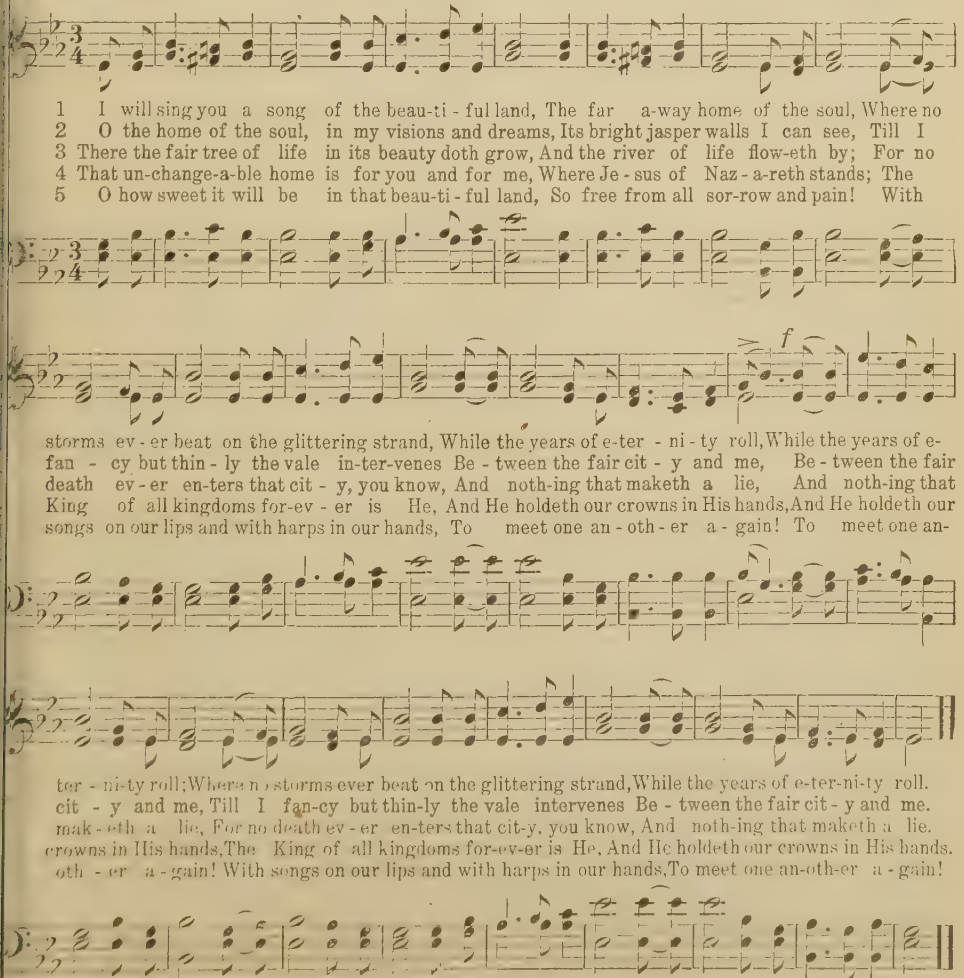

1 O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on, Slow-ly drops the gen-tle
2 One day near-er, sings the sail-or, As He glides the wa-ters o'er, While the light is soft-ly
3 Worn and wea-ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set-ting of the sun; For the goal is one day
4 Near-er home! yes, one day near-er To our Fa-ther's house on high, To the green fields and the
twi-light, For an-oth-er day is gone. Gone for aye, its race is o-ver, Soon the
dy-ing On His dis-tant na-tive shore. Thus the Christian, on life's o-cean, As His
near-er; And His jour-ney near-ly done. Thus we feel, when o'er life's des-ert, Heart and
fount-ains Of the land be-yond the sky. For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, And the
dark-er shades will come, Still it's sweet to know at e-ven, We are one day near-er home.
light boat cuts the foam, In the even-ing cries with rap-ture, "I am one day near-er home."
san-dal worn we roam, As the twi-light gath-ers o'er us, We are one day near-er home.
lamps hang in the dome, And our tents are pitched still clos-er, For we're one day near-er home.
CHORUS. 2d time pp.
Near-er home, near-er home, Near-er to our
Beau-ti-ful home, heav-en-ly home, Near-er to our home on high,
home on high, To the green fields and the fount-
near-er to our home on high, To the green fields and the fount-ains, To the green fields

Nearer Home



260 The Home of the Soul

MRS. E. H. GATES "The Heavenly Jerusalem" PHILIP PHILLIPS

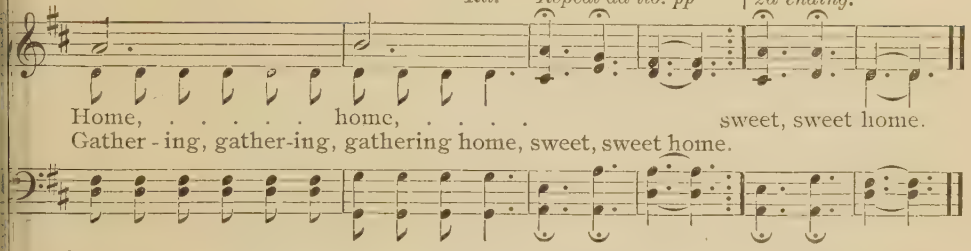

1 I will sing you a song of the beau-ti - ful land, The far a-way home of the soul, Where no
2 O the home of the soul, in my visions and dreams, Its bright jasper walls I can see, Till I
3 There the fair tree of life in its beauty doth grow, And the river of life flow-eth by; For no
4 That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of Naz - a-reth stands; The
5 O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti - ful land, So free from all sor-row and pain! With
f
storms ev - er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e-
fan - cy but thin - ly the vale in-ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair
death ev - er en-ters that cit - y, you know, And noth-ing that maketh a lie, And noth-ing that
King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our
songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain! To meet one an-
ter - ni-ty roll; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
cit - y and me, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the vale intervenes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
mak - eth a lie, For no death ev - er en-ters that cit-y, you know, And noth-ing that maketh a lie.
crowns in His hands, The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
oth - er a - gain! With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a - gain!

261 Gathering Homeward

MARY LESLIE "Before him shall be gathered all nations" O. R. BARROWS

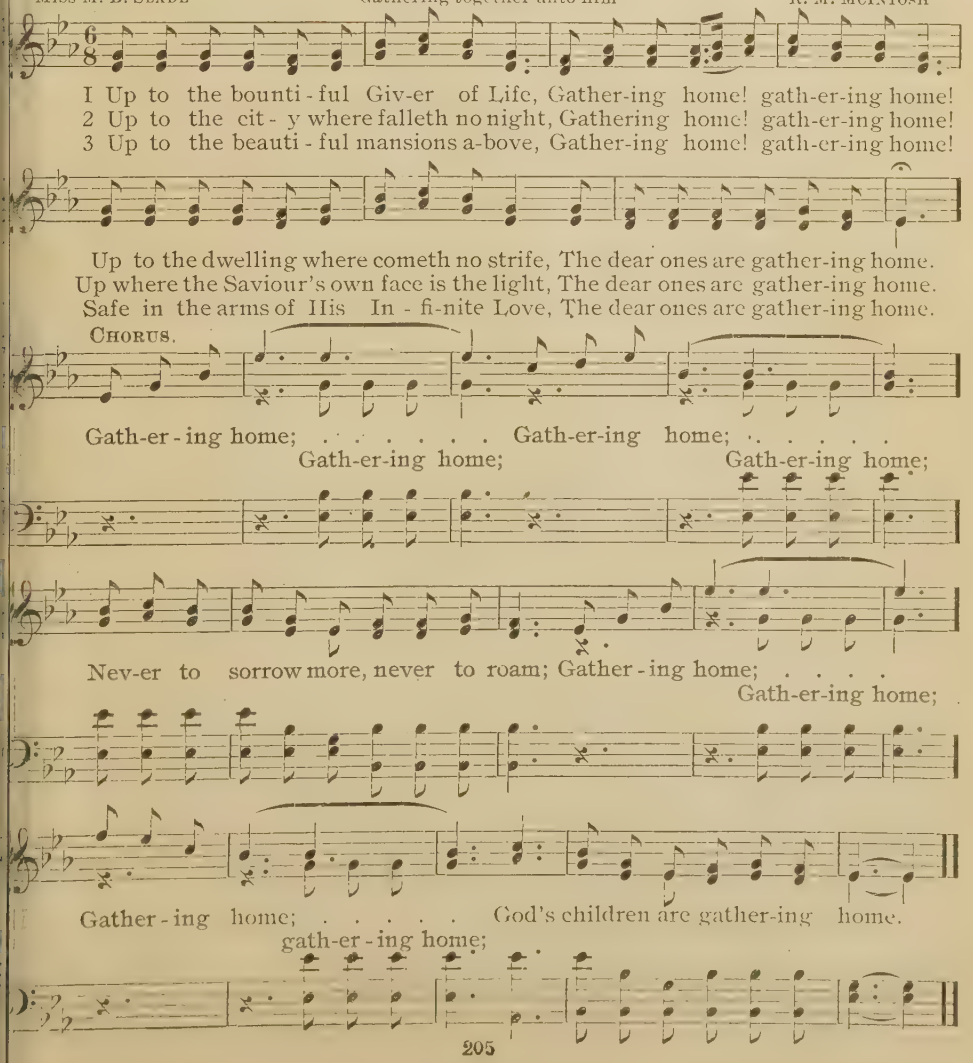
1 Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - 'ry land, Gath-er - ing one by one;
2 Loved ones have gone to that dis-tant shore, Gath-er - ing one by one;
3 We, too, shall come to the riv - er - side, Gath-er - ing one by one;
4 Je - sus, Re-deem - er, be Thou our stay! Gath-er - ing one by one;
Pil-grims are join-ing the heav'nly band, Gath-er - ing one by one. Their
Oth - ers are go - ing for - ev - er-more, Gath-er - ing one by one. Our
Near - er its wa - ters each e - ven - tide, Gath-er - ing one by one; O
Cross the dark riv - er with us, we pray, Gath-er - ing one by one; Then
brows are en-closed in golden crowns, Their travel-stained robes are all laid down
sist - ers so gentle, our brothers so brave, The beautiful children o'er the wave
Je - sus, our fainting strength uphold, The waves of that river are dark and cold.
bold - ly we'll come to Jordan's side And fearless-ly breast its swell-ing tide
Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - 'ry land, Gath - er - ing one by one.
REFRAIN.
Home, ... home, . . . sweet, sweet home,
Gath-er-ing, gather-ing, gather - ing home, Gather- ing homeward one by one

Gathering Homeward



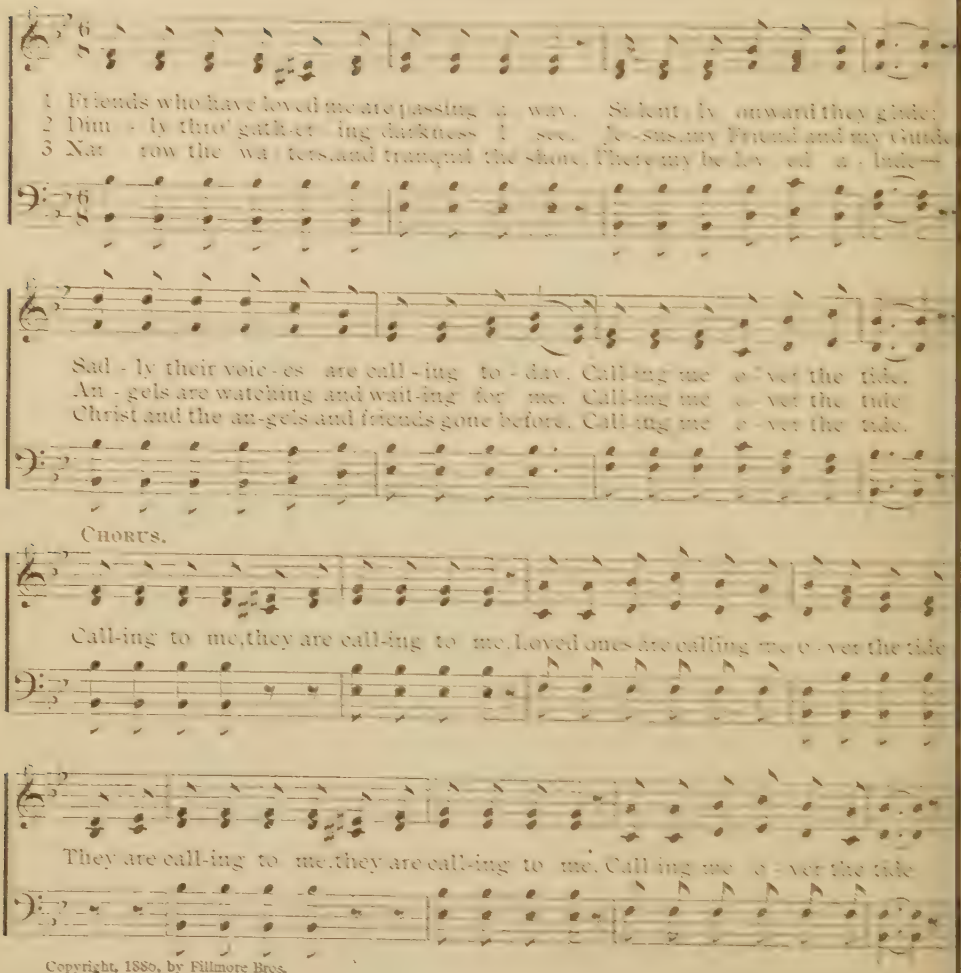
262 Gathering Home

Miss M. B. Slade — "Gathering together unto him" — R. M. McIntosh


I Up to the bounti - ful Giv-er of Life, Gather-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
2 Up to the cit - y where falleth no night, Gathering home! gath-er-ing home!
3 Up to the beauti - ful mansions a-bove, Gather-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gather-ing home.
Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gather-ing home.
Safe in the arms of His In - fi-nite Love, The dear ones are gather-ing home.
Chorus.
Gath-er - ing home; . . . . . Gath-er-ing home;
Gath-er-ing home; Gath-er-ing home;
Nev-er to sorrow more, never to roam; Gather - ing home; . . . .
Gath-er-ing home;
Gather - ing home; . . . . . God's children are gather-ing home.
gath-er - ing home;

263 Calling Me Over the Tide

JESSIE H. BROWN — "To die is gain" — J. H. FILLMORE


1 Friends who have loved me are passing a - way. Si - lent - ly on-ward they glide;
2 Dim - ly thro' gath-er - ing dark-ness I see. Je - sus, my Friend and my Guide,
3 Nar - row the wa - ters, and tranquil the shore, There my be - lov - ed a - bide—
Sad - ly their voi - ces are call - ing to - day. Call-ing me o - ver the tide.
An - gels are watching and wait-ing for me. Call-ing me o - ver the tide
Christ and the an-gels and friends gone before. Call-ing me o - ver the tide.
CHORUS.
Call-ing to me, they are call-ing to me. Loved ones are calling me o - ver the tide
They are call-ing to me, they are call-ing to me. Call-ing me o - ver the tide

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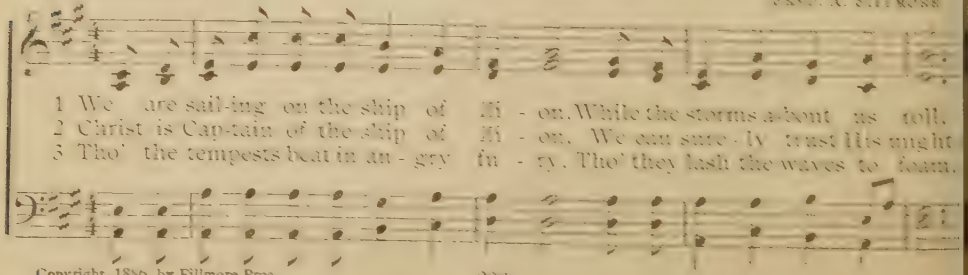
264 The Haven of the Soul

JESSIE H. BROWN — FRED. A. FILLMORE


1 We are sail-ing on the ship of Zi - on. While the storms a-bout us roll,
2 Christ is Cap-tain of the ship of Zi - on. We can sure - ly trust His might
3 Tho' the tempests beat in an - gry fu - ry. Tho' they lash the waves to foam,

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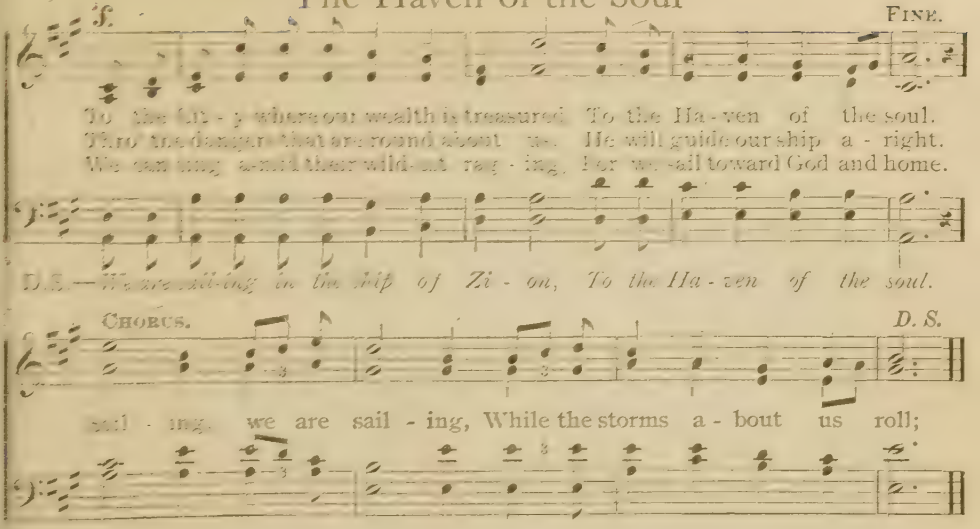
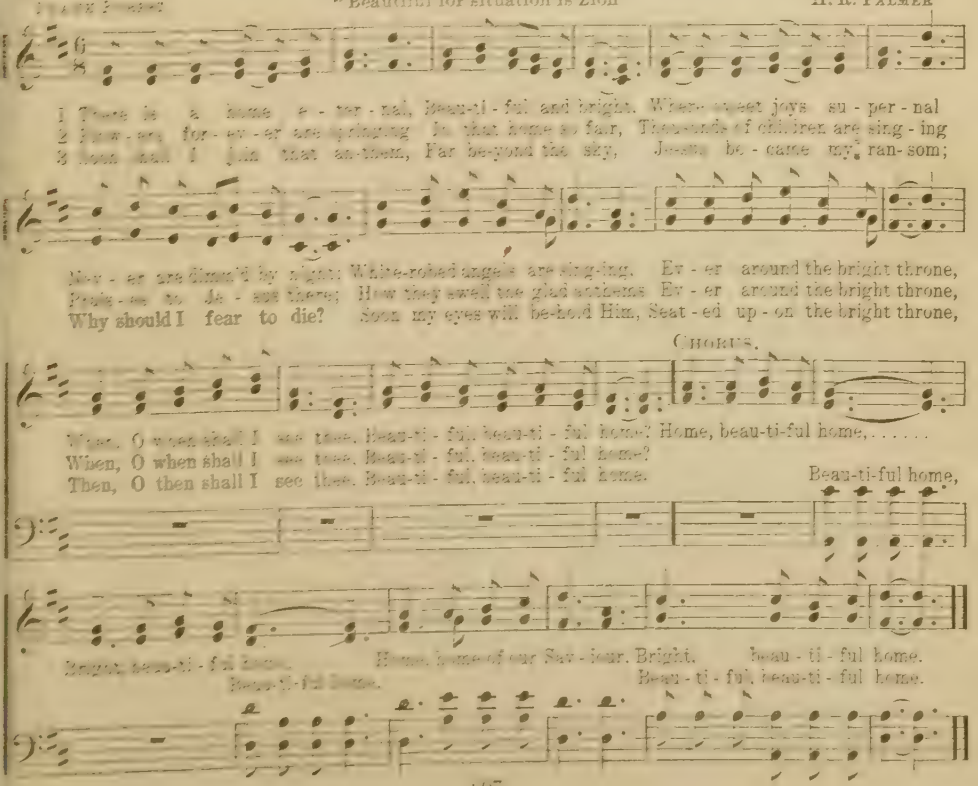
The Haven of the Soul


FINE.
To the Ci - ty where our wealth is treasured To the Ha - ven of the soul.
Thro' the dangers that are round about us, He will guide our ship a - right.
We can sing amid their wild-est rag - ing, For we sail toward God and home.
D.S.—We are sail-ing in the ship of Zi - on, To the Ha - ven of the soul.
CHORUS.
D. S.
sail - ing, we are sail - ing, While the storms a - bout us roll;

265 Beautiful Home

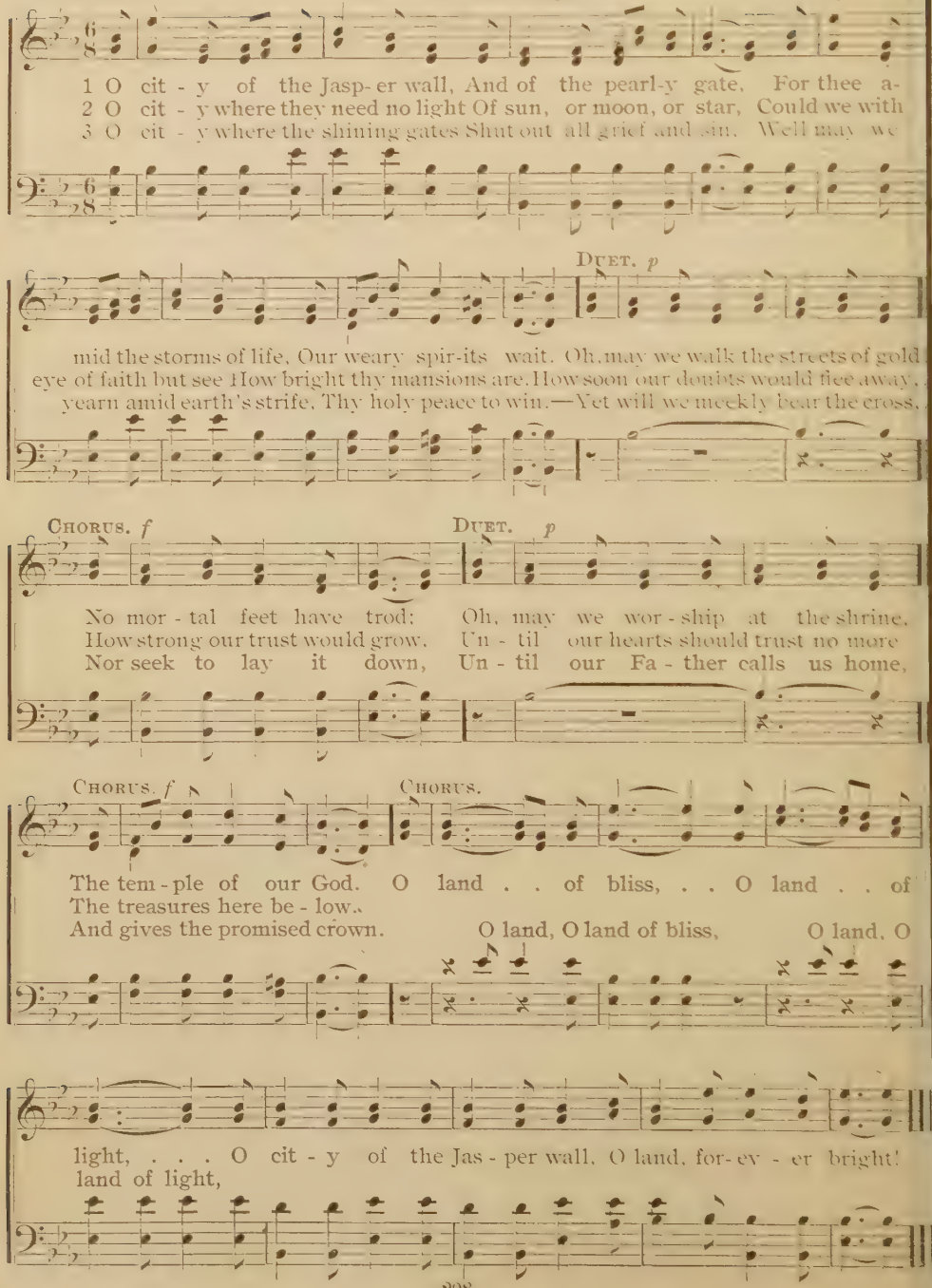
"Beautiful for situation is Zion"

H. R. PALMER


1 There is a home e - ter - nal, Beau-ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su - per - nal
2 [illegible] for - ev - er are ringing In that home so fair, Thousands of children are sing - ing
3 Soon shall I join that an-them, Far be-yond the sky, Jesus be - came my ran-som;
Ev - er are filled by night; White-robed angels are sing-ing. Ev - er around the bright throne,
Praise - ful to Je - sus there; How they swell the glad anthems Ev - er around the bright throne,
Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes will be-hold Him, Seat - ed up - on the bright throne,
CHORUS.
When, O when shall I see thee, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home? Home, beau-ti-ful home, ...
When, O when shall I see thee, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home?
Then, O then shall I see thee, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home.
Beau-ti-ful home,
Home, home of our Sav - iour, Bright, beau - ti - ful home.
Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful home.

266 City of the Jasper Wall

DR. BETHUNE "The wall of it was of Jasper" W. A. OGDEN


1 O cit - y of the Jasp - er wall, And of the pearl-y gate, For thee a-
2 O cit - y where they need no light Of sun, or moon, or star, Could we with
3 O cit - y where the shining gates Shut out all grief and sin, Well may we
DUET. p
mid the storms of life, Our weary spir-its wait. Oh, may we walk the streets of gold
eye of faith but see How bright thy mansions are. How soon our doubts would flee away,
yearn amid earth's strife, Thy holy peace to win.—Yet will we meekly bear the cross,
CHORUS. f
DUET. p
No mor - tal feet have trod; Oh, may we wor - ship at the shrine,
How strong our trust would grow, Un - til our hearts should trust no more
Nor seek to lay it down, Un - til our Fa - ther calls us home,
CHORUS. f
CHORUS.
The tem - ple of our God. O land . . of bliss, . . O land . . of
The treasures here be - low.
And gives the promised crown. O land, O land of bliss, O land, O
light, . . . O cit - y of the Jas - per wall, O land, for-ev - er bright!
land of light,

267 Beautiful Land of Rest

"There shall be a new earth."

Music by R. LOWRY

Duet. Chorus. Duet.

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, for - ev - er bright, Beautiful land of rest! No win - ter
2 Je - ru - sa - lem, for - ev - er free, Beauti-ful land of rest! The soul's sweet
3 Je - ru - sa - lem, for - ev - er dear, Beauti-ful land of rest! Thy pearl - y

Chorus.

Thou, nor cloud of night, Beauti - ful land of rest! The dripping cloud is
home of life - ev - er - more Beauti - ful land of rest! The gyves of sin, the
gates al-most ap-pear Beauti - ful land of rest! And when we tread thy

f

chased a way. The sun breaks forth in end - less day. Je - ru - sa - lem. Je -
chains of woe. The ran-somed there will nev - er know. Je - ru - sa - lem. Je -
love - ly shore, We'll sing the song we've sung be-fore. Je - ru - sa - lem. Je -

f

Chorus.

ru - sa - lem. The beauti - ful land of rest! Beauti - ful land, beauti - ful land.

Beautiful land of rest! Beautiful land, beautiful land, Beautiful land of rest.

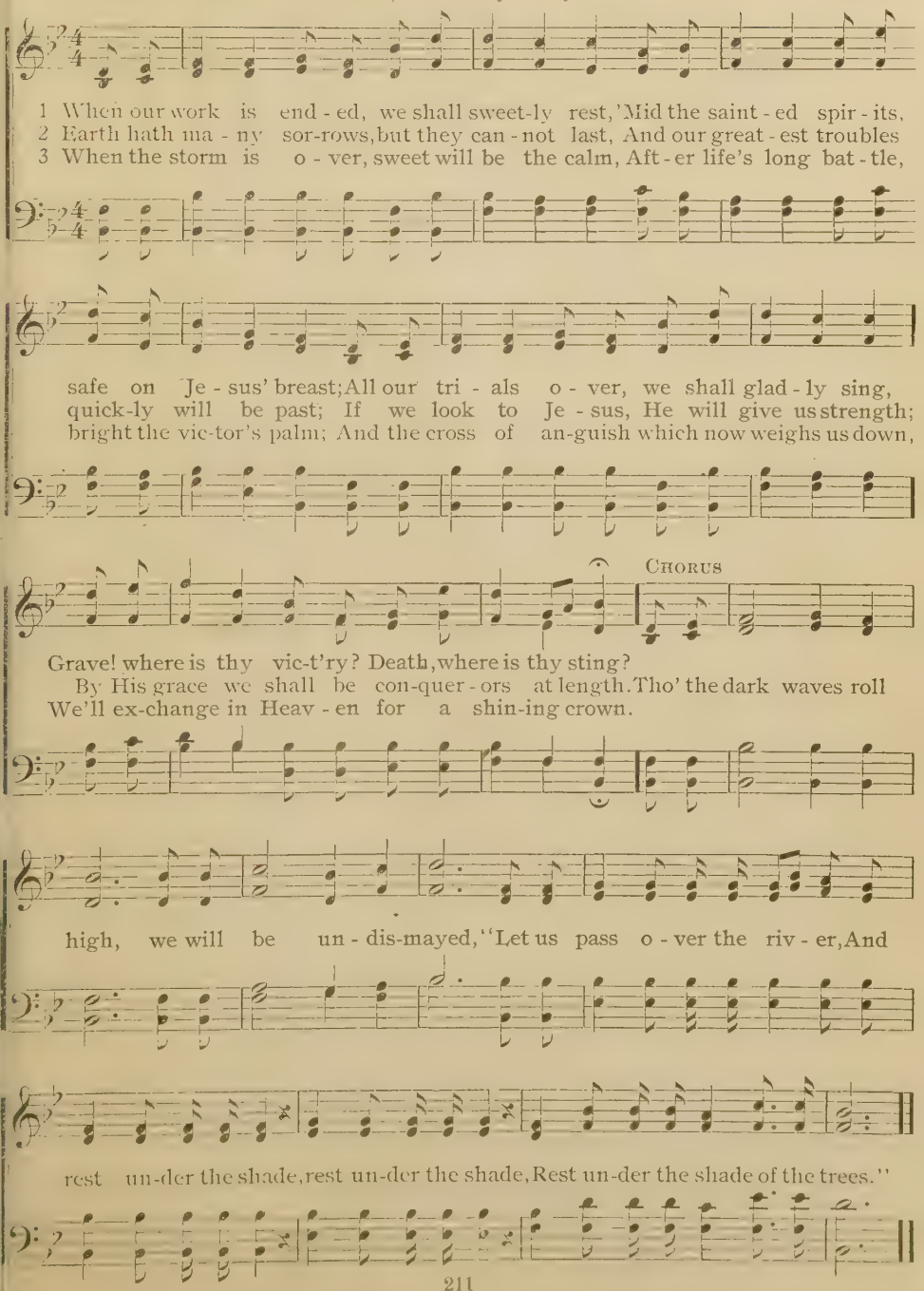
268 Over the River

UNKNOWN — AMOS. 5:8 — T. W. HUBBARD

1 O - ver the riv - er the crys-tal stream flows, O - ver the riv - er the tree of life grows,
2 O - ver the riv - er the streets are of gold, There are en - joy-ments and pleasures un - told;
3 There ev -'ry tear shall be wiped from our eyes, There, where the sunlight of glo - ry ne'er dies;
4 O - ver the riv - er, we've crossed it at last; O - ver the riv - er our dan - ger is passed;
O - ver the riv - er each lone pil-grim goes, Thro' the dim por - tals of death. Close by our
O - ver the riv - er time nev - er grows old, Bear - ing the bur - den of years. There all our
Light - ing for - ev - er those fair up - per skies, E - den's glad plains to a - dorn. O - ver the
Safe in the har - bor our barks are moored fast, Ne'er from their ha - ven to roam. Then will we
threshold the dark angel stands, Beck'ning us on with his pale, trembling hands; Chilling our hearts with the
sighing and sorrows shall cease, Hush'd by the cho-rus of heav - en - ly peace; O - ver the riv - er thrice
riv - er, fair kingdom of light, There heaven's mansions forev-er are bright; O - ver the riv - er there
sing with the glorified throng, Loud hal-le - lu-jahs in one hap - py song; Praising the pow'r that has
CHORUS.
cold, i-cy bands, Stealing each quivering breath. O - ver the riv - er, O -
hap-py release, We shall be free from our fears.
cometh no night, Long is e - ter - ni-ty's morn.
brought us a-long, O - ver the riv-er at home. Over the riv-er the streets are of gold, There are enjoy-
ver the riv - er, O - ver the riv - er the streets are of gold.
ments and pleasures untold; O - ver the riv-er time never grows old, Bear-ing the burden of years.

269 Let Us Pass Over the River

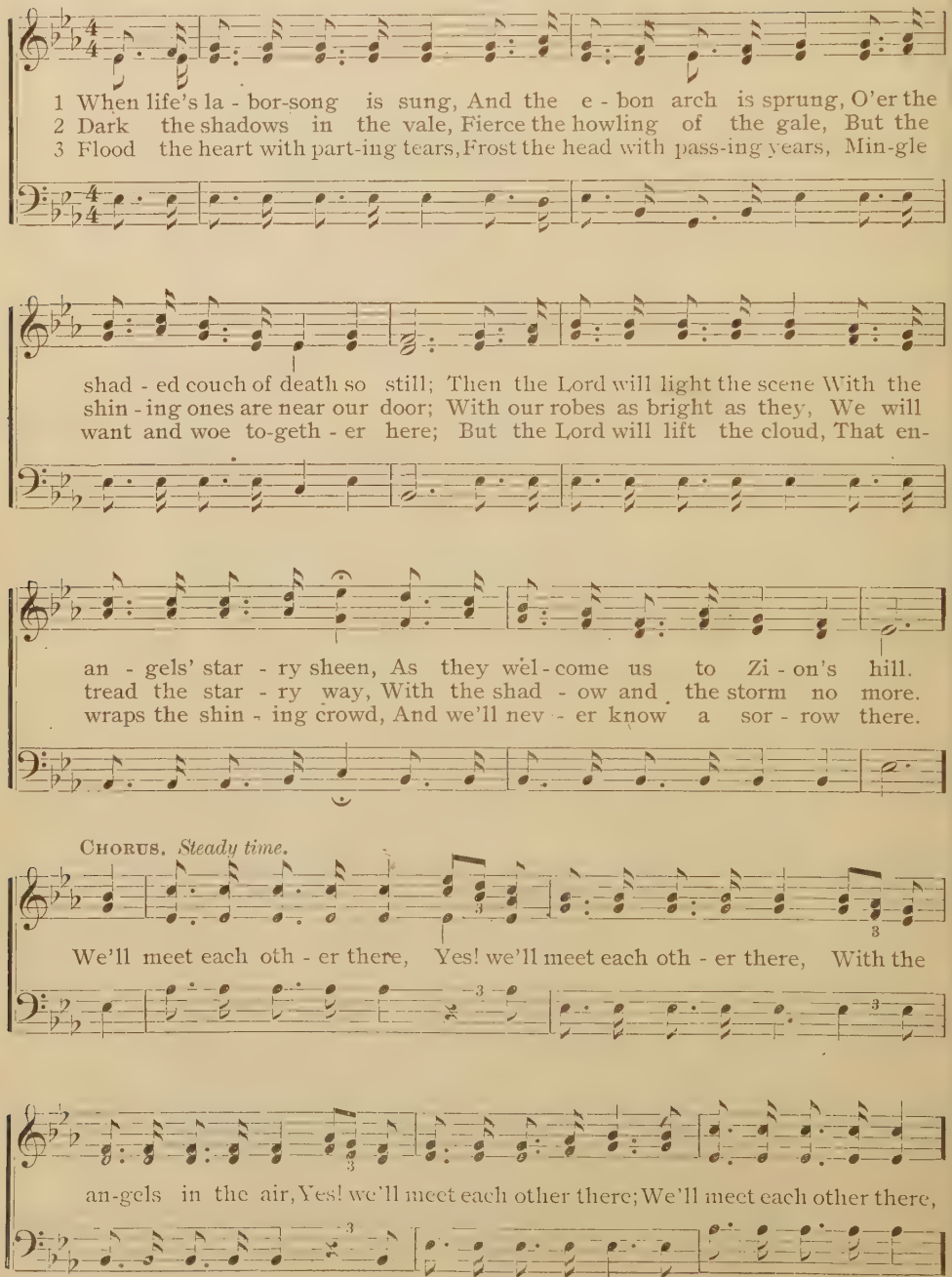
KATE CAMERON "Grave, where is thy victory" R. M. MCINTOSH


1 When our work is end - ed, we shall sweet-ly rest, 'Mid the saint - ed spir - its,
2 Earth hath ma - ny sor-rows, but they can - not last, And our great - est troubles
3 When the storm is o - ver, sweet will be the calm, Aft - er life's long bat - tle,
safe on Je - sus' breast; All our tri - als o - ver, we shall glad - ly sing,
quick-ly will be past; If we look to Je - sus, He will give us strength;
bright the vic-tor's palm; And the cross of an-guish which now weighs us down,
CHORUS
Grave! where is thy vic-t'ry? Death, where is thy sting?
By His grace we shall be con-quer - ors at length. Tho' the dark waves roll
We'll ex-change in Heav - en for a shin-ing crown.
high, we will be un - dis-mayed, "Let us pass o - ver the riv - er, And
rest un-der the shade, rest un-der the shade, Rest un-der the shade of the trees."

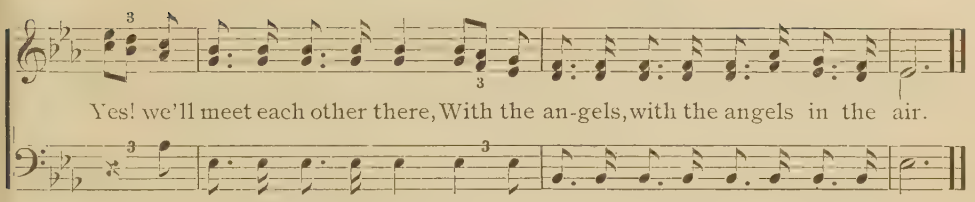
270 The Angels in the Air

"To meet the Lord in the air"

Contributed to "Musical Leaves" R. LOWRY


1 When life's la - bor-song is sung, And the e - bon arch is sprung, O'er the
2 Dark the shadows in the vale, Fierce the howling of the gale, But the
3 Flood the heart with part-ing tears, Frost the head with pass-ing years, Min-gle
shad - ed couch of death so still; Then the Lord will light the scene With the
shin - ing ones are near our door; With our robes as bright as they, We will
want and woe to-geth - er here; But the Lord will lift the cloud, That en-
an - gels' star - ry sheen, As they wel - come us to Zi - on's hill.
tread the star - ry way, With the shad - ow and the storm no more.
wraps the shin - ing crowd, And we'll nev - er know a sor - row there.
CHORUS. Steady time.
We'll meet each oth - er there, Yes! we'll meet each oth - er there, With the
an-gels in the air, Yes! we'll meet each other there; We'll meet each other there,

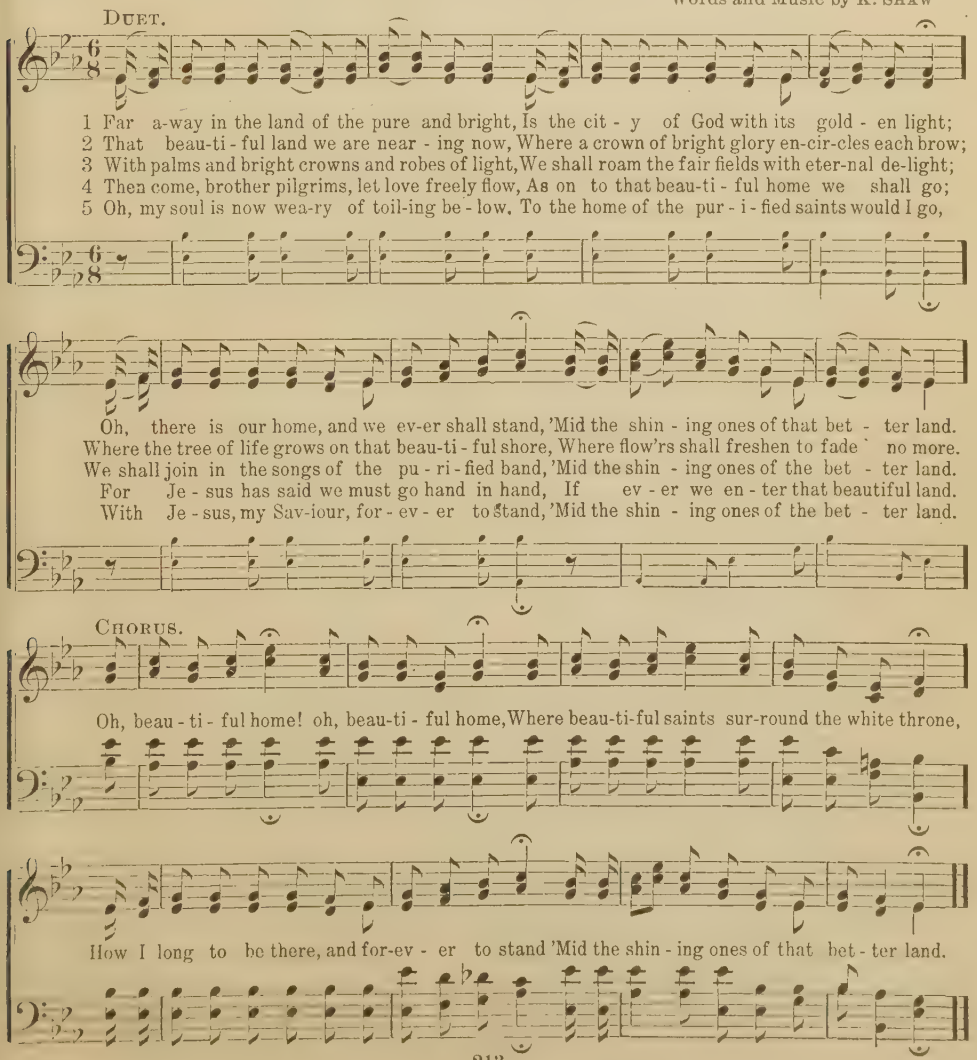
The Angels in the Air



271 The Shining Ones

"A great multitude of the heavenly host"

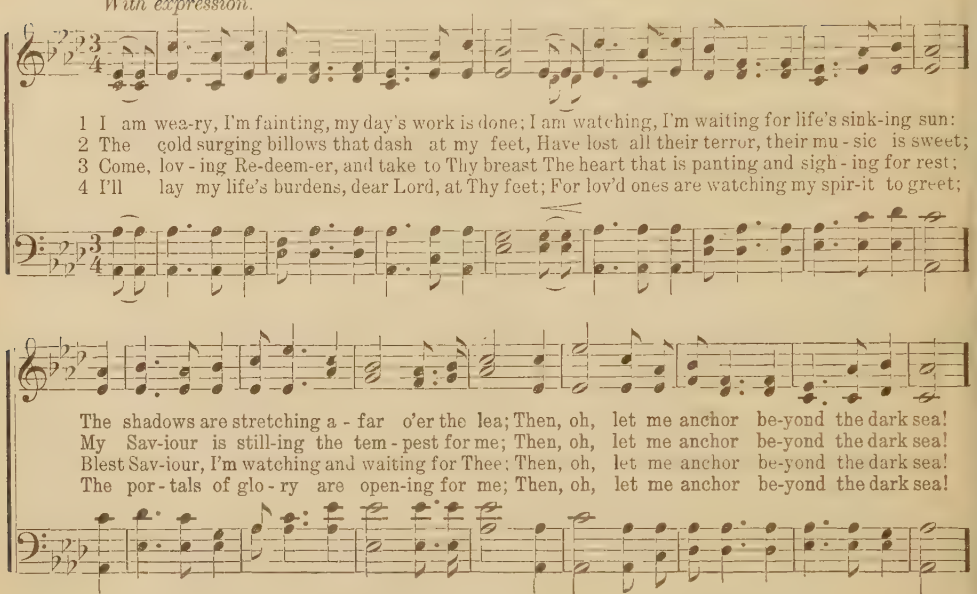
Words and Music by K. SHAW


DUET.
1 Far a-way in the land of the pure and bright, Is the cit - y of God with its gold - en light;
2 That beau-ti - ful land we are near - ing now, Where a crown of bright glory en-cir-cles each brow;
3 With palms and bright crowns and robes of light, We shall roam the fair fields with eter-nal de-light;
4 Then come, brother pilgrims, let love freely flow, As on to that beau-ti - ful home we shall go;
5 Oh, my soul is now wea-ry of toil-ing be - low, To the home of the pur - i - fied saints would I go,
Oh, there is our home, and we ev-er shall stand, 'Mid the shin - ing ones of that bet - ter land.
Where the tree of life grows on that beau-ti - ful shore, Where flow'rs shall freshen to fade no more.
We shall join in the songs of the pu - ri - fied band, 'Mid the shin - ing ones of the bet - ter land.
For Je - sus has said we must go hand in hand, If ev - er we en - ter that beautiful land.
With Je - sus, my Sav-iour, for - ev - er to stand, 'Mid the shin - ing ones of the bet - ter land.
CHORUS.
Oh, beau - ti - ful home! oh, beau-ti - ful home, Where beau-ti-ful saints sur-round the white throne,
How I long to be there, and for-ev - er to stand 'Mid the shin - ing ones of that bet - ter land.

272 Beyond the Dark Sea

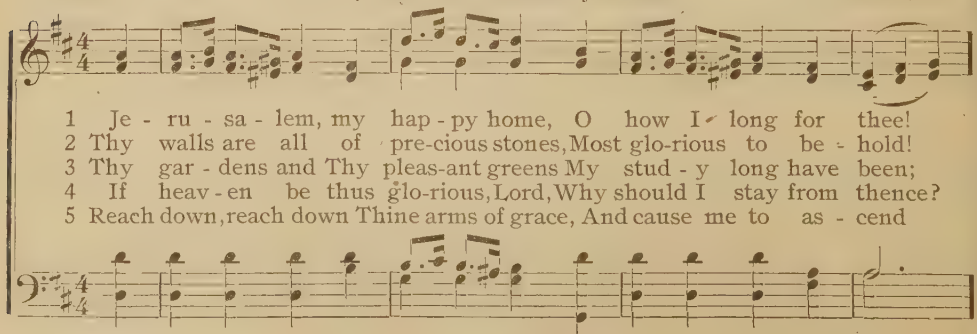
UNKNOWN "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land" KNOWLES SHAW

With expression.

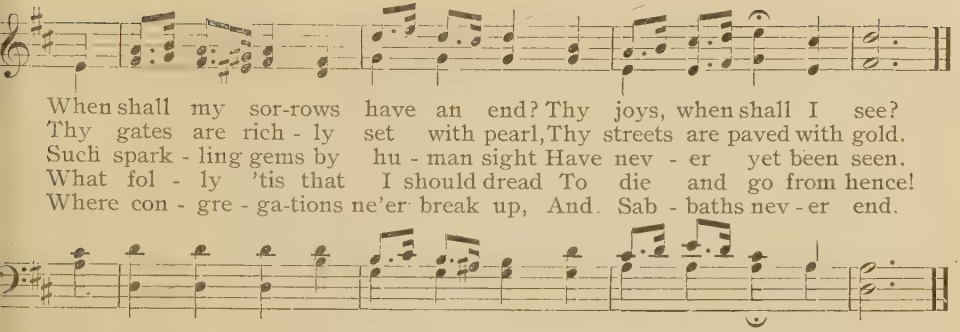

1 I am wea-ry, I'm fainting, my day's work is done; I am watching, I'm waiting for life's sink-ing sun:
2 The cold surging billows that dash at my feet, Have lost all their terror, their mu-sic is sweet;
3 Come, lov-ing Re-deem-er, and take to Thy breast The heart that is panting and sigh-ing for rest;
4 I'll lay my life's burdens, dear Lord, at Thy feet; For lov'd ones are watching my spir-it to greet;
The shadows are stretching a-far o'er the lea; Then, oh, let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!
My Sav-iour is still-ing the tem-pest for me; Then, oh, let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!
Blest Sav-iour, I'm watching and waiting for Thee; Then, oh, let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!
The por-tals of glo-ry are open-ing for me; Then, oh, let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!
CHORUS.
f
Be-yond the sea; Be-yond the sea; Then, oh, let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!
Be-yond the dark sea; Be-yond the dark sea;

273 Jerusalem, My Happy Home

UNKNOWN "In my Father's house are many mansions" W. B. BRADBURY


1 Je-ru-sa-lem, my hap-py home, O how I long for thee!
2 Thy walls are all of pre-cious stones, Most glo-rious to be-hold!
3 Thy gar-dens and Thy pleas-ant greens My stud-y long have been;
4 If heav-en be thus glo-rious, Lord, Why should I stay from thence?
5 Reach down, reach down Thine arms of grace, And cause me to as-cend

Jerusalem, My Happy Home


When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.
Such spark - ling gems by hu - man sight Have nev - er yet been seen.
What fol - ly 'tis that I should dread To die and go from hence!
Where con - gre - ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths nev - er end.

274 Beyond the Sea

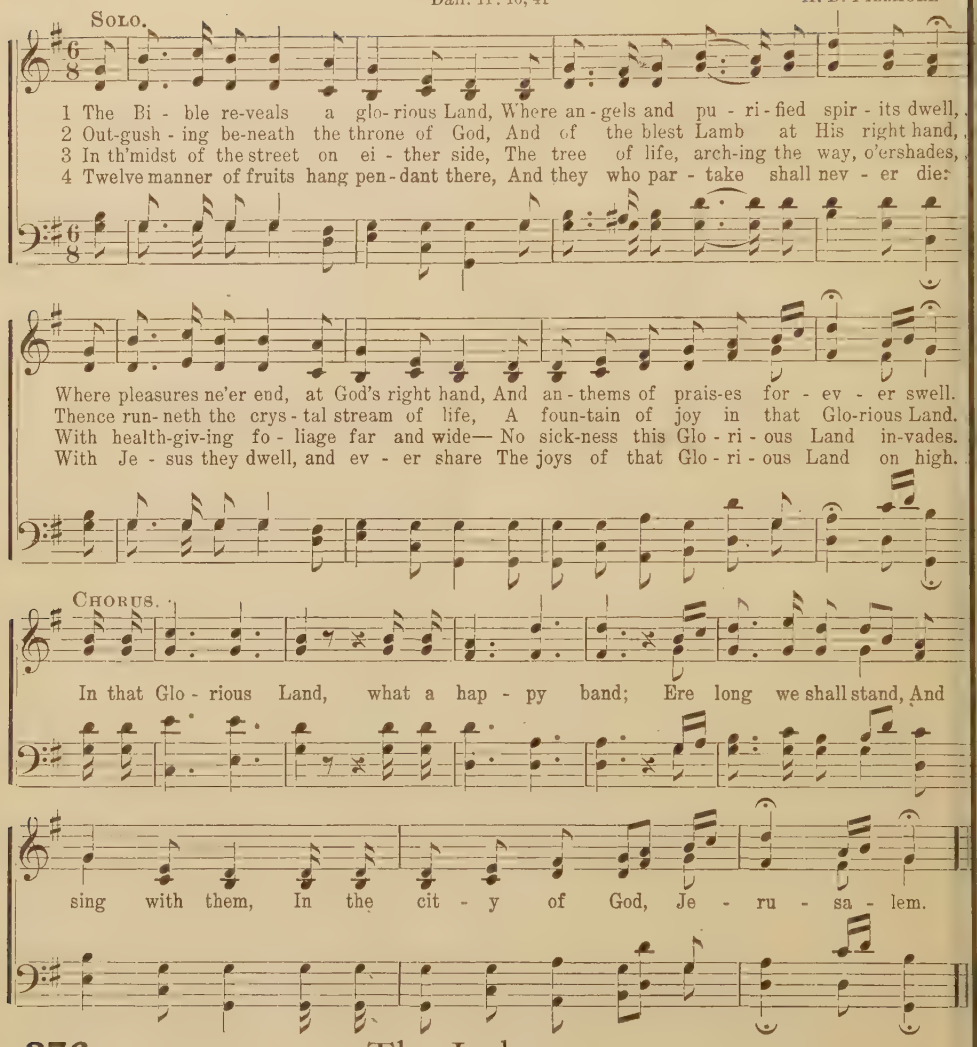
MRS. HARRIET E. JONES — Dedicated to Wm. A. Broadhurst and family — A. C. HOPKINS

DUET.
1 Just o - ver be - yond in the cit - y of gold, Where nev-er an ill can be - tide;
2 I know they are wait - ing and watching for me, While sad - ly I tread the lone way;
3 Some beau - ti - ful morn - ing the sea will be crossed, Sometime I will land on that plain;
4 O beau - ti - ful cit - y! O home of the soul! Where safe-ly the miss - ing ones dwell;
Rit.
Where sweet-ly, and ev - er, new beau-ties un - fold, My dear ones in safe - ty a - bide.
Yes, yon - der they stand on the shore of the sea, That I must be cross - ing some day.
And there I will greet the dear friends I have lost, And ev - er - more with them re - main.
O bliss - ful as - sur-ance, while a - ges shall roll, Shall nev - er be heard a fare - well.
CHORUS.
The boat-man will row me a - cross the still sea, And bear me to those I love best;
Rit.
I long for the greet-ings there wait-ing for me, I sigh for that ha - ven of rest.

275 The Glorious Land

Dan. 11: 16, 41

A. D. FILLMORE

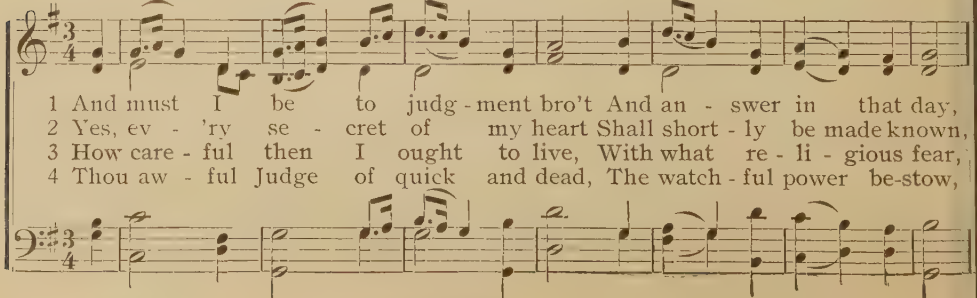

Solo.
1 The Bi - ble re-veals a glo-rious Land, Where an-gels and pu - ri-fied spir - its dwell,
2 Out-gush - ing be-neath the throne of God, And of the blest Lamb at His right hand,
3 In th'midst of the street on ei - ther side, The tree of life, arch-ing the way, o'ershades,
4 Twelve manner of fruits hang pen-dant there, And they who par - take shall nev - er die:
Where pleasures ne'er end, at God's right hand, And an-thems of prais-es for - ev - er swell.
Thence run-neth the crys-tal stream of life, A foun-tain of joy in that Glo-rious Land.
With health-giv-ing fo - liage far and wide— No sick-ness this Glo - ri - ous Land in-vades.
With Je - sus they dwell, and ev - er share The joys of that Glo - ri - ous Land on high.
Chorus.
In that Glo - rious Land, what a hap - py band; Ere long we shall stand, And
sing with them, In the cit - y of God, Je - ru - sa - lem.

276 The Judgment

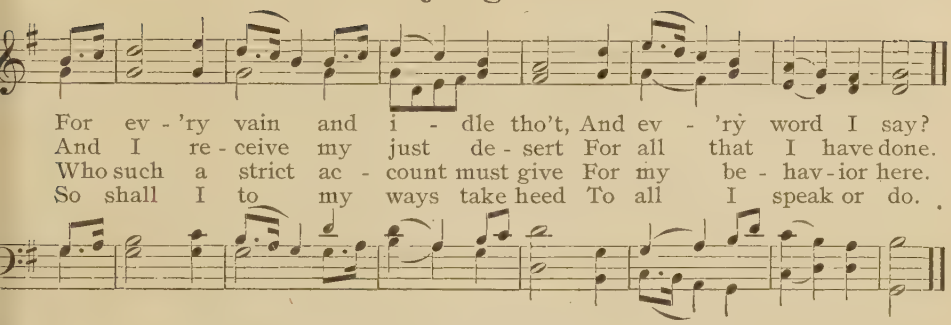
CHARLES WESLEY

"The judgment seat of Christ"

W. TANSUR


1 And must I be to judg-ment bro't And an - swer in that day,
2 Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known,
3 How care - ful then I ought to live, With what re - li - gious fear,
4 Thou aw - ful Judge of quick and dead, The watch - ful power be-stow,

The Judgment


For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle tho't, And ev - 'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just de - sert For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - ior here.
So shall I to my ways take heed To all I speak or do.

277 In the Harbor

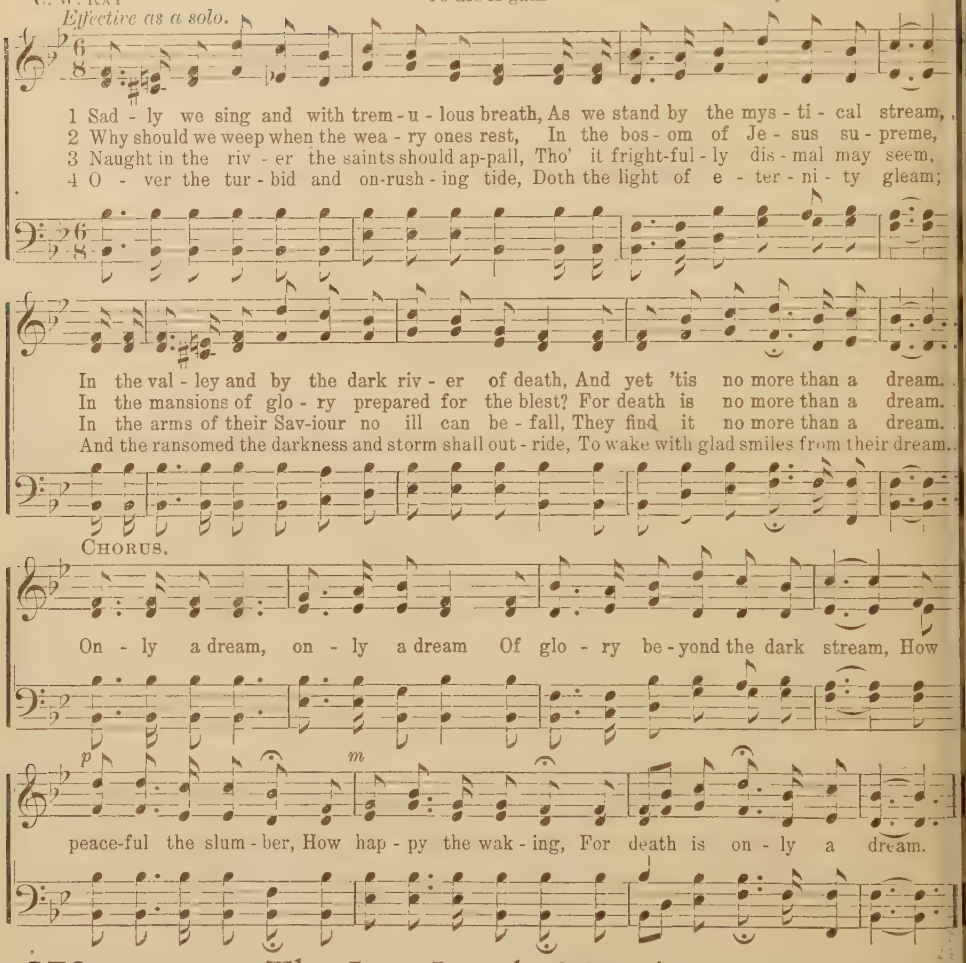
JESSIE H. BROWN "There remaineth a rest for the people of God" ALEX. C. HOPKINS

1 Aft - er the voy-age and the waters' mad ri - ot, Aft - er the tem-pests that break on the sea,
2 Bless-ed the tho't that the voyaging is o - ver, Bless-ed the tho't that the voyager is free;
3 When the long voy - age of this life shall be end-ed, Thus we shall an - chor beyond the rough sea,
Bless - ed the port where we an-chor in qui - et, Bless-ed the rest in the harbor for me.
Home is a - wait - ing the travel-worn rov - er, Lights in that har - bor are shining for me.
Lights which the an - gels of heaven have tend-ed, Shine from the har - bor for you and for me.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed the rest in the har - bor for me, Bless-ed the rest in the harbor for me,
Bless-ed the port where we en-ter in qui - et, Bless-ed the rest in the har-bor for me.

278 Death is Only a Dream

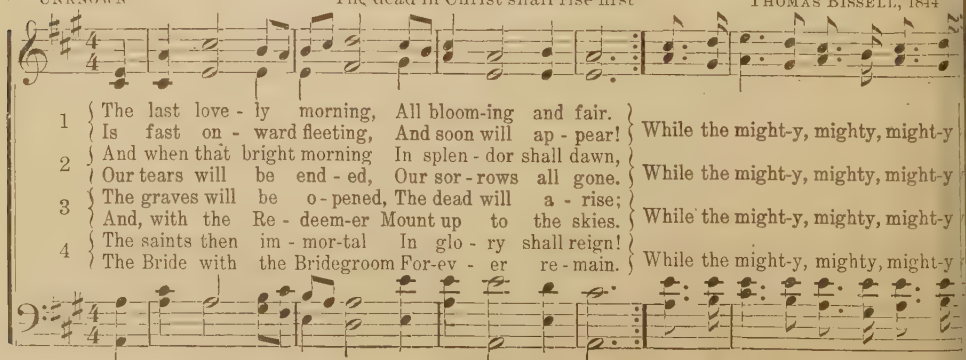
C. W. RAY — "To die is gain" — Music and Chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a solo.


1 Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the mys - ti - cal stream,
2 Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of Je - sus su - preme,
3 Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap-pall, Tho' it fright-ful - ly dis - mal may seem,
4 O - ver the tur - bid and on-rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e - ter - ni - ty gleam;
In the val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
In the mansions of glo - ry prepared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
In the arms of their Sav-iour no ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
And the ransomed the darkness and storm shall out - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.
CHORUS.
On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream Of glo - ry be - yond the dark stream, How
peace-ful the slum - ber, How hap - py the wak - ing, For death is on - ly a dream.

279 The Last Lovely Morning

UNKNOWN — "The dead in Christ shall rise first" — THOMAS BISSELL, 1844


1 The last love - ly morning, All bloom-ing and fair. / Is fast on - ward fleeting, And soon will ap - pear! While the might-y, mighty, might-y
2 And when that bright morning In splen - dor shall dawn, / Our tears will be end - ed, Our sor - rows all gone. While the might-y, mighty, might-y
3 The graves will be o - pened, The dead will a - rise; / And, with the Re - deem-er Mount up to the skies. While the might-y, mighty, might-y
4 The saints then im - mor-tal In glo - ry shall reign! / The Bride with the Bridegroom For-ev - er re - main. While the might-y, mighty, might-y

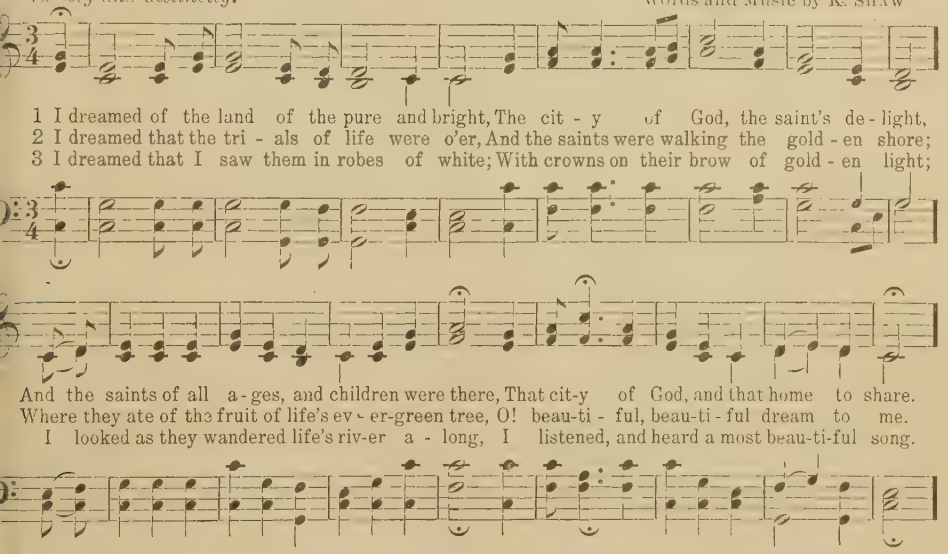
The Last Lovely Morning

280 My Beautiful Dream

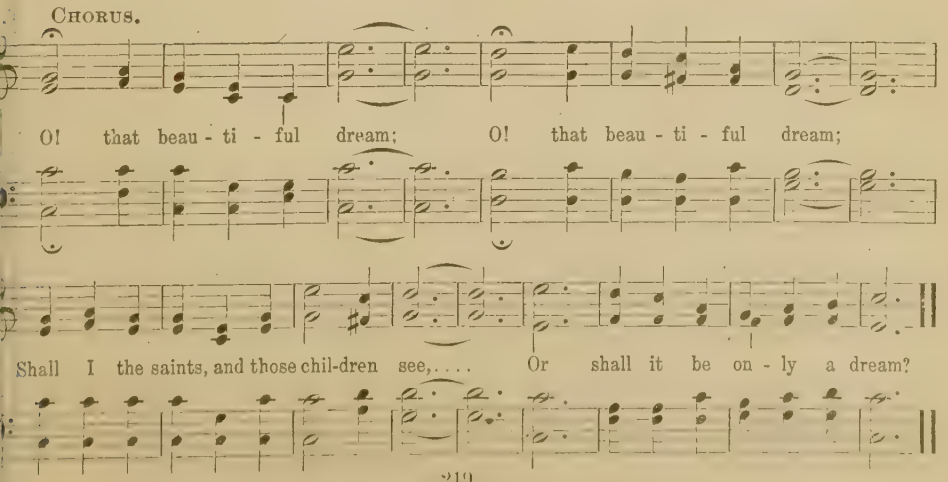
"These are they who have come up through great tribulation, and have washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb"

Slowly and distinctly.

Words and Music by K. SHAW

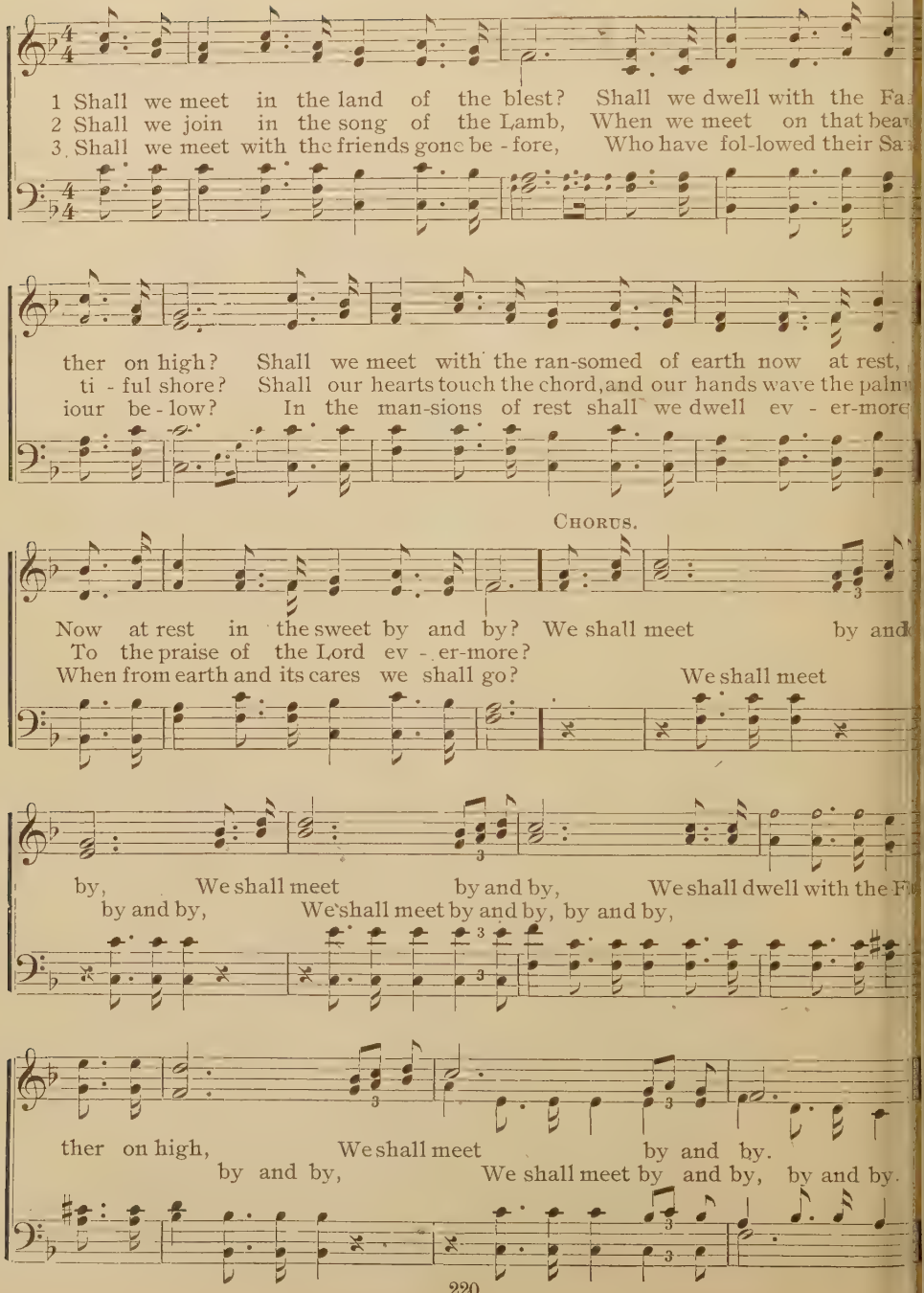

1 I dreamed of the land of the pure and bright, The cit - y of God, the saint's de - light,
2 I dreamed that the tri - als of life were o'er, And the saints were walking the gold - en shore;
3 I dreamed that I saw them in robes of white; With crowns on their brow of gold - en light;
And the saints of all a - ges, and children were there, That cit-y of God, and that home to share.
Where they ate of the fruit of life's ev - er-green tree, O! beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful dream to me.
I looked as they wandered life's riv-er a - long, I listened, and heard a most beau-ti-ful song.

CHORUS.



281 We Shall Meet

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

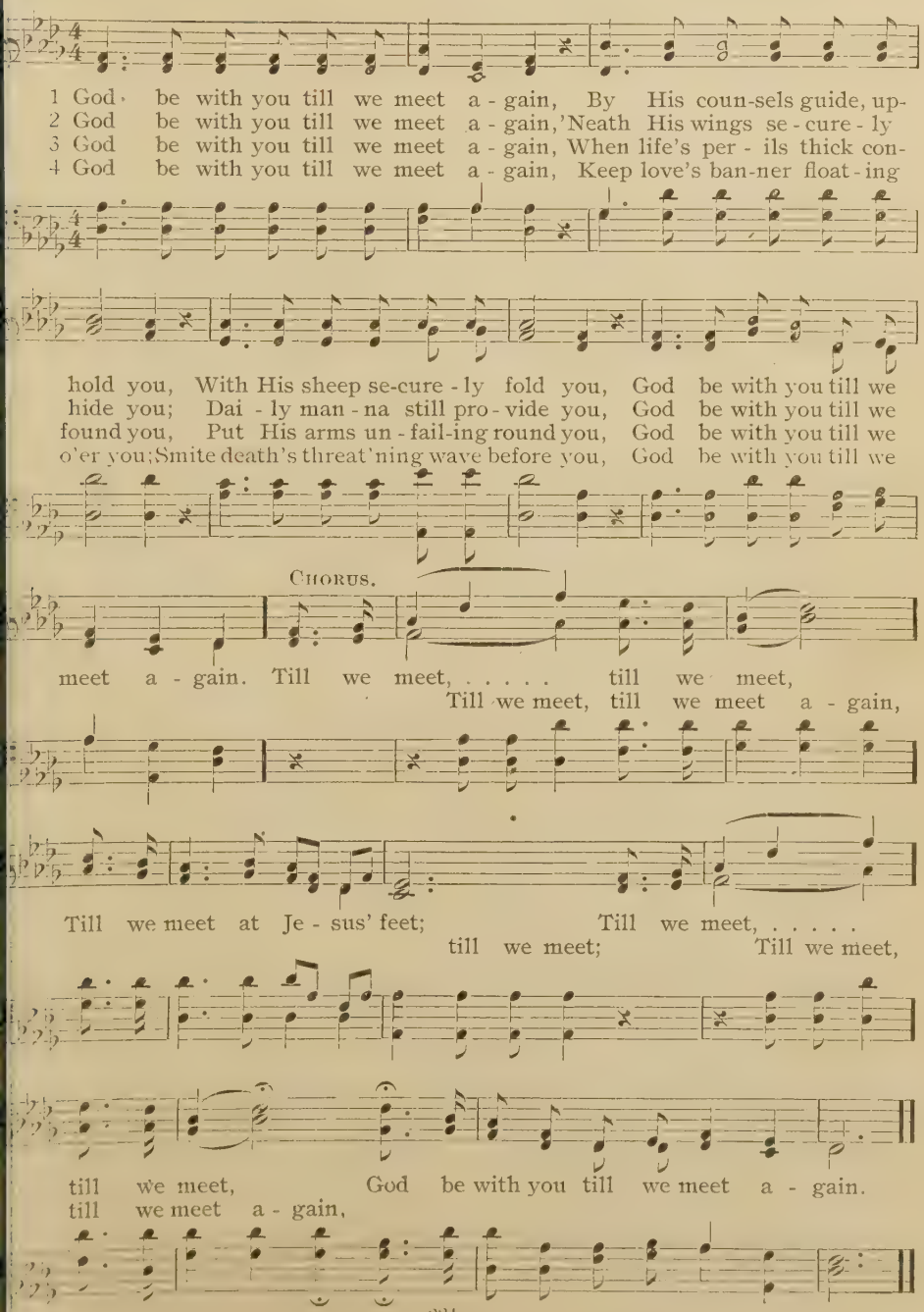

1 Shall we meet in the land of the blest? Shall we dwell with the Fa
2 Shall we join in the song of the Lamb, When we meet on that beau
3 Shall we meet with the friends gone be - fore, Who have fol-lowed their Sa
ther on high? Shall we meet with the ran-somed of earth now at rest,
ti - ful shore? Shall our hearts touch the chord, and our hands wave the palm
iour be - low? In the man-sions of rest shall we dwell ev - er-more
Chorus.
Now at rest in the sweet by and by? We shall meet by and
To the praise of the Lord ev - er-more?
When from earth and its cares we shall go? We shall meet
by, We shall meet by and by, We shall dwell with the F
by and by, We shall meet by and by, by and by,
ther on high, We shall meet by and by.
by and by, We shall meet by and by, by and by.

282

God be With You

J. E. RANKIN

W. G. TOMER. Arr. by C. C. CLINE


1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float - ing
hold you, With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
hide you; Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we
found you, Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we
o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we
CHORUS.
meet a - gain. Till we meet, ... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, ...
till we meet; Till we meet,
till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

Responsive Scripture Readings.

1 Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 8.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained.

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and has crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

2 Psalm 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I sha not want.

He maketh me to lie down in gree pastures: he leadeth me beside the st waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth m in the paths of righteousness for i name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the va ley of the shadow of death, I will fea no evil: for thou art with me; thy ro and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me the presence of mine enemies; th anointest my head with oil; my cup ru neth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall fo low me all the days of my life: and will dwell in the house of the Lord fo ever.

Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of Go and the firmament showeth his hand work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, an night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, whe their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through a the earth, and their words to the end the world. In them hath he set a tabe nacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming o of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a stro man to run a race.

His going forth from the end of th heaven, and his circuit unto the en of it: and there is nothing hid from th heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, co verting the soul: the testimony of t Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are righ rejoicing the heart: the commandme of the Lord is pure, enlightening t eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, endu ing forever: the judgments of the Lo are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

3 Psalm 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Psalm 32.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall everyone that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

4 Psalm 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked upon him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

5 Psalm 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall be no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

6 Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, harkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord ,all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

7 Proverbs 3:1-26.

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction:

For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more percious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

8 Isaiah 42:1-10.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

I am the Lord; that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare: before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Isaiah 53:1-12

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

9 The Ten Commandments.

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Jesus said,.....Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

10 THE SOURCE OF WISDOM.

Where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It can not be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It can not be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx or the sapphire.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth and seeth under the whole heaven.

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder;

Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

If any of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.

Of him are ye in Christ Jesus who is made unto us wisdom from God.

11 THE SCRIPTURES.

(Various Selections.)

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord.

According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue:

Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.

We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts:

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.

For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

The holy Scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

For the word of God is quick, and powerful and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass.

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the word, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

12 THE BEATITUDES.

MATTHEW 4:23-25; 5:1-16.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

And his fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.

And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judea, and from beyond Jordan.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which shall be persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

13 THE LORD'S PRAYER.

MATTHEW 6:5-15; 7:7-11.

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

14 THE PRODIGAL SON.

LUKE 15:1-24.

Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.

And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them. And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?

And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

And he said, A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him: and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

15 PARTING WORDS OF JESUS.

JOHN 14:1-13; 15:1-8.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine: no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

16 THE DEATH OF JESUS.

And Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And Jesus said unto him, Thou sayest.

And when he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing.

Then said Pilate unto him, Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee?

And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marveled greatly.

Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would.

And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas.

Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ?

They said, Barbabas. Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? They all say unto him, Let him be crucified.

And the governor said, Why, what evil hath he done? But they cried out the more, saying, Let him be crucified.

And they took Jesus and led him away. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

This title then read many of the Jews; for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him and offering him vinegar.

And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst.

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned.

And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

And, behold, there was a man named Joseph, a counsellor; and he was a good man, and a just:

(The same had not consented in the counsel and deed of them:) he was of Arimathea, a city of the Jews; who also himself waited for the kingdom of God.

This man went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

And he took it down and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

17 THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS.

MATTHEW 28.

In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshiped him.

Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid; go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there they shall see me.

Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and showed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers,

Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him and secure you.

So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshiped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

18 THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD.

Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

Jesus then said unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

Martha said unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall be live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

She said unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation: but is passed from death unto life.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

For as the Father hath life in himself, so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;

And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.

Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice.

And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

19 THE HOLY SPIRIT.

I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

Also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he . . . shall baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.

He that believeth on me as the Scripture hath said, from within him shall flow rivers of living water.

But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believed on him were to receive: for the Spirit was not yet given.

I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me:

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself: but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

20 SOWING AND REAPING.

And he began again to teach by the sea side: and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.

And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:

But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away;

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased, and brought forth, some thirty. and some sixty, and some a hundred.

And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

The sower soweth the word

And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

And these are they which are sown among the thorns: such as hear the word,

And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither again, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth. It shall not return unto me void,

But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

21 PREACHING THE GOSPEL.

MATTHEW 28:18-20; ROMANS 1:4-16; ROMANS 10:12-15; ACTS 8:4-8.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.

So as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.

For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:

For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

They therefore that were scattered abroad went about preaching the word.

And Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and proclaimed unto them the Christ.

And the multitudes gave heed with one accord unto the things that were spoken by Philip, when they heard, and saw the signs which he did.

For from many of those which had unclean spirits, they came out, crying with a loud voice: and many that were palsied, and that were lame, were healed.

And there was much joy in that city.

22 COMFORT IN AFFLICTION.

2 Corinthians 4:13-18; 5:1; 1 Thessalonians 4:13-17.

But having the same spirit of faith, according to that which is written, I believed, and therefore did I speak; we also believe, and therefore we speak;

Knowing that he which raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise up us also with Jesus, and shall present us with you.

For all things are for your sakes, that the grace, being multiplied through the many may cause the thanksgiving to abound unto the glory of God.

Wherefore we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory.

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

23 GOD'S LOVE FOR THE WORLD

John 3:16-21; 1 John 4:7-13.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.

But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

Hereby know we that we abide in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

24 THE BENEFITS OF CHASTISEMENT.

JOB 5:17-27; HEBREWS 12:7-13.

Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty.

For he maketh sore, and bindeth up; he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

In famine he shall redeem thee from death; and in war from the power of the sword.

Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue; neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

At destruction and dearth thou shalt laugh; neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

For thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field; and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

And thou shalt know that thy tent is in peace; and thou shalt visit thy fold, and shalt miss nothing.

Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great, and thine offspring as the grass of the earth.

Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in its season.

Lo this, we have searched it, so it is; hear it, and know thou it for thy good.

It is for chastening that ye endure; God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is there whom his father chasteneth not?

But if ye are without chastening, whereof all have been made partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

Furthermore, we had the fathers of our flesh to chasten us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they verily for a few days chastened us as seemed good to them; but he for our profit, that we may be partakers of his holiness.

All chastening seemeth for the present to be not joyous, but grievous: yet afterward it yieldeth peaceable fruit unto them that have been exercised thereby, even the fruit of righteousness.

Wherefore lift up the hands that hang down, and the palsied knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, that that which is lame be not turned out of the way, but rather be healed.

25 THE FRAILTY OF MAN.

JOB 14:1-14.

Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble.

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

And dost thou open thine eyes upon such an one, and bringest me into judgment with thee?

Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? not one.

Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months is with thee, and thou hast appointed his bounds that he can not pass;

Look away from him, that he may rest, till he shall accomplish, as an hireling, his day.

For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease.

Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof die in the ground;

Yet through the scent of water it will bud, and put forth boughs like a plant.

But man dieth, and wasteth away: yea, man giveth up the ghost, and where is he?

As the waters fail from the sea, and the river decayeth and drieth up;

So man lieth down and riseth not: till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake, nor be roused out of their sleep.

O that thou wouldest hide me in Sheol, that thou wouldest keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me.

If a man die, shall he live again?

26 THE DIVINE NAME.

And she shall bring forth a son; and thou shalt call his name Jesus for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

Now all this is come to pass that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord through the prophets, saying,

Behold, the virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son and they shall call his name Immanuel; which is, being interpreted, God with us. (Matt. 1:21-23.)

Wherefore also God highly exalted him and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. (Phil. 2:9-11.)

And whatsoever ye do in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him. (Col. 3:17.)

And now I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are.

While I was with them, I kept them in thy name which thou hast given me; and I guarded them and not one of them perished, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled. (John 17:11-12.)

And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch. (Acts 11:26.)

Then Agrippa said unto Paul, with but little persuasion thou wouldst fain make me a Christian. (Acts 26:28.)

Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. (Matt. 28:19-20.)

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named. (Eph. 3: 14-15.)

Yet if any man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify God in this name. (I Pet. 4:16.)

Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized into the name of Paul?

I thank God that I baptized none of you, save Crispus and Gaius;

Lest any man should say that ye were baptized into my name. (I Cor. 1:13-15.)

Do not they blaspheme the honorable name by which ye are called? (Jas. 2:7.)

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake. (Ps. 115:1.)

But when they believed Philip preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women. (Acts 8:12.)

And in none other is there salvation; for neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved. (Acts 4:12.)

27 CHRISTIAN UNION.

Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me. (Jno. 17:21-22.)

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd. (Jno. 10:16.)

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called.

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in loe:

Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all. (Eph. 4:1-6.)

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one Spirit. (1 Cor. 12:12-14.)

Now I beseech you, brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfected together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

For it hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them which are of the household of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were you baptized in the name of Paul? (I Cor. 1:10-13.)

Only let your manner of life be worthy of the gospel of Christ: that whether I come and see you or be absent, I may hear of your state, that ye stand fast in one spirit, with one soul striving for the faith of the gospel. (Phil. 1:27.)

I was constrained to write unto you exhorting you to contend earnestly for the faith which was once for all delivered unto the saints. (Jude 3.)

And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers. (Acts 2:42.)

Behold how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! (Ps. 133:1.)

28 FAITH.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. (Heb. 11:1.)

But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. (Heb. 11: 6.)

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? (Rom. 10:13-15.)

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned. (Mark 16:15-16.)

But when they believed Philip preaching the things concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women. (Acts 8:12.)

And Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, believed on the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized. (Acts 18:8.)

Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes, and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house. (Acts 16:30-34.)

And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea: who coming thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.

Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were Greeks, and of men, not a few. (Acts 17:10-12.)

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. (Jno. 3:16-18.)

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. (1 John 5:4.)

29 REPENTANCE.

Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not. (Matt. 11:20.)

Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish. (Matt. 13:3.)

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. (Luke 24:47.)

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. (Acts 2:37-38.)

I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. (Luke 5:32.)

And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent. (Acts 17:30.)

And thinkest thou this, O man, that judgest them which do such things, and doest the same, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?

Or despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and long suffering; not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance? (Rom. 2:3-4.)

Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee. (Acts 8:22.)

The men of Nineveh shall rise up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; for they repented at the preaching of Jonah; and, behold, a greater than Jonah is here. (Luke 11:32.)

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but this long suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. (2 Peter 3:9.)

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance. (Luke 15:7.)

30 CONFESSION.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God. (I John 4:15.)

But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart; that is, the word of faith, which we preach:

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. (Rom. 10:8-10.)

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven. (Matt. 10: 32, 33.)

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father and before his angels. (Rev. 3:5.)

These words spake his parents, because they feared the Jews: for the Jews had agreed already that if any man did confess that he was Christ, he should be put out of the synagogue. (John 9:22.)

Nevertheless among the chief rulers also many believed on him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess him lest they should be put out of the synagogue. (John 12:42.)

For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God. (Rom. 14:11.)

Wherefore God also hath highly exhalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. (Phil. 2:9-11.)

31 BAPTISM.

(a) Action.

And John also was baptizing in Enon near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized. (Jno. 3:23.)

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him.

And lo, a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. (Matt. 3:16-17.)

And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went both down in to the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing. (Acts 8:36-39.)

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. (Rom. 6:3-5.)

Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water. (Heb. 10:22.)

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God. (Jno. 3:5.)

Buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. (Col. 2:12; 3:1.)

Moreover, brethren, I would not that ye should be ignorant, how that all our fathers were under the cloud, and all passed through the sea;

And were all baptized unto Moses in the cloud and in the sea. (1 Cor. 10:1-2.)

(b) Design.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffered him. (Matt 3:13-15.)

And all the people that heard him, and the publicans, justified God, being baptized with the baptism of John.

But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of him. (Luke 7: 29-30.)

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. (Matt. 16:15-16.)

Which sometime were disobedient, when once the long suffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, eight souls were saved by water.

The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us, (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God,) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ. (I Pet. 3:20-21.)

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized everyone of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call. (Acts 2:37-39.)

And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord. (Acts 22:16.)

Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water. (Heb. 10:22.)

Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,

That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish. (Eph. 5:25-27.)

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection: (Rom. 6:3-5.)

Buried with him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. (Col. 2:12, 3-1.)

But God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you.

Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness. (Rom. 6:17-18.)

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen. (Matt. 28:16-20.)

For ye are the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. (Gal. 3:26, 27.)

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all. (Eph. 4:4-6.)

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he can not see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God. (Jno. 3:3-5.)

32 THE HOLY SPIRIT.

And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more;

Of Judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged. (Jno. 16:8-11.)

Nevertheless I tell you the truth. It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you. (John 16:7.)

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. (John 14:26.)

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak, and he will show you things to come. (Jno. 16:13.)

Jesus therefore said to them again, Peace be unto you: as the Father hath sent me, even so send I you.

And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and said unto them, Receive ye the Holy Spirit. (John 20:21-22.)

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. (Luke 24:49.)

And being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.

For John truly baptized with water: but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. (Acts 1:4, 5 8.)

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. (Acts 2:1-4.)

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do?

Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added to them about three thousand souls. (Acts 2:37-39, 41.)

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God.

33 PRAYER.

And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand that Israel prevailed, and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed.

But Moses' hands were heavy; and they took a stone, and put it under him, and he sat thereon; and Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands, the one on the one side, and the other on the other side; and his hands were steady until the going down of the sun. (Ex. 17:11-12.)

And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.

And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed. (Gen. 32:24, 26, 28.)

Elijah was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for the space of three years and six months.

And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit. (Jas. 5:17-18.)

Nehemiah: O Lord, I beseech thee, let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant, and to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear Thy name; and prosper, I pray Thee, Thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. (Neh. 1:11.)

David: I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles. (Psa. 34:4, 6.)

Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; (now his windows were open in his chamber toward Jerusalem;) and he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime. (Dan. 6:10.)

Jesus: And he went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. (Matt. 26: 39).

And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him. (Luke 22:43.)

There was a certan man in Caesarea called Cornelius, a centurion of the band called the Italian band,

A devout man and one that feared God with all his house, which gave much alms to the people, and prayed to God alway.

He saw a vision evidently, about the ninth hour of the day, an angel of God coming in to him, and saying unto him, Cornelius.

And when he looked on him, he was afraid, and said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him, Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God. (Acts 10:1-4.)

Church: Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.

And, behold the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell from off his hands. (Acts 12:5-7.)

Apostles: These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren. (Acts 1: 14.)

Disciples: And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and they spake the word of God with boldness. (Acts 4:31.)

Paul and Silas: And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed. (Acts 16.25-26.)

James: Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. (James 5:16.)

34 COMMUNION.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

But, behold, the hand of him that betrayeth me is with me on the table.

And truly the Son of man goeth, as it was determined; but woe unto that man by whom he is betrayed! (Luke 22:14-22.)

Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.

Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed.

He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.

As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.

This is that bread which came down from heaven; not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

These things said he in the synagogue, as he taught in Capernaum. (Jno. 6:53-59.)

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, you do shew the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, tarry one for another.

And if any man hunger, let him eat at home; that ye come not together unto condemnation. And the rest will I set in order when I come. (I Cor. 11:23-34.)

35 CONVERSION OF THE EUNUCH.

And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship,

Was returning, and sitting in his chariot, read Isaiah the prophet.

Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Isaiah, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing. (Acts 8:26-39.)

36 CONVERSION OF SAUL OF TARSUS.

Men, brethren, and fathers, hear ye my defence which I make now unto you.

(And when they heard that he spake in the Hebrew tongue to them, they kept the more silence: and he saith,)

I am verily a man which am a Jew, born in Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, yet brought up in this city at the feet of Gamaliel, and taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers, and was zealous toward God, as ye all are this day.

And I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men and women.

As also the high priest doth bear me witness, and all the estate of the elders: from whom also I received letters unto the brethren, and went to Damascus, to bring them which were there bound unto Jerusalem, for to be punished.

And it came to pass, that, as I made my journey, and was come nigh unto Damascus, about noon, suddenly there shone from heaven a great light round about me.

And I fell unto the ground and heard a voice saying unto me Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?

And I answered, Who art thou, Lord? And he said unto me, I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest.

And they that were with me saw indeed the light, and were afraid; but they heard not the voice of him that spake to me.

And I said, What shall I do, Lord? And the Lord said unto me, Arise, and go into Damascus; and there it shall be told thee of all things which are appointed for thee to do.

And when I could not see for the glory of that light, being led by the hand of them that were with me, I came into Damascus.

And one Ananias, a devout man according to the law, having a good report of all the Jews which dwelt there,

Came unto me, and stood, and said unto me, Brother Saul, receive thy sight. And the same hour I looked upon him.

And he said, The God of our fathers hath chosen thee, that thou shouldest know his will, and see that Just One, and shouldest hear the voice of his mouth.

For thou shalt be his witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard.

And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord. (Acts 22:1-16.)

37 CONVERSION OF THE JAILER.

And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.

And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had escaped.

But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas,

And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house. (Acts 16:25-34.)

38 CONVERSION OF LYDIA.

And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshiped God, heard us: whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

And when she was baptized, and her household, she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house, and abide there. And she constrained us. (Acts 16: 13-15.)

39 CONVERSION OF SAMARITANS.

And Saul was consenting unto his death. And at that time there was a great persecution against the church which was at Jerusalem; and they were all scattered abroad throughout the regions of Judea and Samaria, except the apostles.

And devout men carried Stephen to his burial, and made great lamentation over him.

As for Saul, he made havoc of the church, entering into every house, and haling men and women, committed them to prison.

Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word.

Then Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them.

And the people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did.

For unclean spirits, crying with loud voice, came out of many that were possessed with them: and many taken with palsies, and that were lame, were healed.

And there was great joy in that city. (Acts 8:1-8.)

But when they believed Philip preaching the things concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women. (Acts 8:12.)

Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John:

Who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost:

(For as yet he was fallen upon none of them: only they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.)

Then they laid their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost. (Acts 8:14-17.)

40 THE FIVE THOUSAND BELIEVERS.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord;

And he shall send Jesus Christ, which before was preached unto you:

Whom the heaven must receive until the time of restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began.

For Moses truly said unto the fathers, A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren, like unto me; him shall ye hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you.

And it shall come to pass, that every soul, which shall not hear that prophet, shall be destroyed from among the people.

Yea, and all the prophets from Samuel and those that follow after, as many as have spoken, have likewise foretold of these days. (Acts 3:19-24.)

And as they spake unto the people, the priests, and the captain of the temple, and the Sadducees, came upon them,

Being grieved that they taught the people, and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead.

And they laid hands on them, and put them in hold unto the next day: for it was now eventide.

Howbeit many of them which heard the word believed; and the number of the men was about five thousand. (Acts 4:1-4.)

41 THE TWELVE MEN OF EPHESUS.

And it came to pass, that, while Apollos was at Corinth, Paul having passed through the upper coasts, came to Ephesus; and finding certain disciples,

He said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost.

And he said unto them, Unto what then were you baptized? And they said, Unto John's baptism.

Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Jesus Christ.

When they heard this they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.

And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came upon them; and they spake with tongues, and prophesied.

And all the men were about twelve. (Acts 19:1-7.)

42 THE CONVERSION OF THE THREE THOUSAND.

But ye shall receive power when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. (Acts 1:8.)

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. (Acts 2:1-4.)

Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized everyone of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto him.

They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls. (Acts 2:37-39, 41.)

43 IN CHRIST.

Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature: the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new.

But all things are of God, who reconciled us to himself through Christ and gave unto us the ministry of reconciliation. (II Cor. 5:17-18.)

There is therefore now no condemnation of them that are in Christ Jesus,

For the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and death. (Rom. 8:1-2.)

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ.

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself, according to the good pleasures of his will,

In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace. (Eph. 1:3-7.)

If then you were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

For he died, and your life is hid with Christ in God. (Col. 3:1-3.)

44 THE CHURCH.

He said unto them, But who say ye that I am?

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona; for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.. (Matt. 16: 15-18.)

For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. (I Cor. 3:11.)

Ye are fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God.

Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner stone;

In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord. (Eph. 2:19-21.)

And he is the head of the body, the church: who is the beginning, the first born from the dead; that in all things he might have the pre-eminence. (Col. 1: 18.)

Christ also loved the church, and gave himself up for it,

That he might sanctify it, having cleansed it by the washing of water with the word.

That he might present the church to himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing; but that it might be holy and without blemish. (Eph. 5:25-27.)

And the Lord added to them (the church) day by day those that were being saved. (Acts 2:47.)

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Hiding In the Rock of Ages	178	E. E. Hewitt.....	G. C. Tullar.
His Eye is On the Sparrows	174	Mrs. C. D. Martin	C. H. Gabriel.
His Will Is Best	182	Geo. O. Webster..	I. H. Meredith.
How Far Is It Called to the Grave?	150	.....	James McGranahan.
How Firm a Foundation	146	George Keith.....	
How I Wish I Knew	239	Grace Glenn.....	J. H. Fillmore.
How shall the young secure their hearts	193	Isaac Watts.....	Beethoven.
I am a stranger here	88	Dr. E. T. Cassel..	Flora H. Cassel.
I Am Coming, Lord	119	L. Hartsough.....	L. Hartsough.
I am coming to the cross	122	J. E. Taylor.....	J. E. Taylor.
I Am Coming to the Cross	132	Wm. McDonald....	Wm. G. Fischer.
I am Jesus' little lamb	247	W. A. Ogden.....	W. A. Ogden.
I am longing, so sadly I'm longing	153	A. A. Hopkins.....	A. A. Hopkins.

Titles and First Lines.	No.	Hymn Composer.	Music Composer.
I am so glad that our Father in Heaven....	231	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss
I Am So Glad There is Something to Do...	211	.....	
I Am the Vine.....	80	Knowles Shaw.....	Knowles Shaw.
I am weary, I'm fainting.....	272	.....	Knowles Shaw.
I dreamed of the land of the pure and bright.	280	Knowles Shaw.....	Knowles Shaw.
If Papa Were Only Ready.....	172	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
If you cannot on the Ocean.....	160	Mrs. Ellen H. Gates	
I have a friend—you ought to know Him...	65	J. O. Devah.....	Wm. Edie Marks.
I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory....	123	E. O. M. Cluff....	E. Maude Cline.
I have a Saviour so kind and tender	39	Frank C. Huston..	Frank C. Huston.
I have found a refuge.....	178	E. E. Hewitt.....	G. C. Tullar.
I have labored for thee, O sin.....	177	W. J. Kirkpatrick.	W. J. Kirkpatrick.
I hear a song, a song so sweet.....	147	Eben E. Rexford..	Frank M. Davis.
I hear Thy welcome voice.....	119	L. Hartsough.....	L. Hartsough.
I knelt by my mother, her hand on my head.	166	May Agnes Osgood.	C. C. Cline.
I Know He Cares for Me.....	39	Frank C. Huston..	Frank C. Huston.
I know not the hour when my Lord will come.	167	P. P. Bliss.....	Jas. McGranahan.
I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.....	84	Jessie H. Brown...	J. H. Fillmore.
I Know Whom I Have Believed.....	81	El Nathan	Jas. McGranahan.
I Love Him.....	25	.....	S. C. Foster.
I Love Thee.....	37	.....	Jer. Ingalls.
I Love to Tell the Story.....	52	Katharine Hawley..	Wm. G. Fischer.
I'm Glad I Bear His Name.....	110	Johnson Oatman, Jr	Howard E. Smith.
In all my Lord's appointed ways.....	143	.....	C. G. Glasser.
I Need Thee Every Hour.....	21	Mrs. Annie S. Hawk	R. Lowry.
I Never Knew You.....	94	Mrs. G. C. Needham	C. C. Case.
In The Cross.....	122	J. E. Taylor.....	J. E. Taylor.
In the Harbor.....	277	Jessie H. Brown...	A. C. Hopkins.
In the Sunday-School army our names.....	213	Miss P. J. Owens.	Harry Sanders.
In Thy Word What Endless Glory.....	191	Anne Steele.....	
I Shall Be Like Him.....	91	W. A. Spencer....	W. A. Spencer.
I should like to die, said Willie.....	172	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
Is your life a channel of blessing?..	108	H. G. Smyth.....	H. G. Smyth.
I think when I read that sweet story of old.	243	Mrs. Luke.....	J. C. Englebrecht.
It Is God's Way.....	83	J. W. Carpenter...	Chas. H. Gabriel.
It Is Well With My Soul.....	156	H. G. Spafford.....	P. P. Bliss.
It Pays to Serve Jesus.....	175	Frank C. Huston...	Frank C. Huston.
I've two little hands to work for Jesus.....	236	W. A. Ogden.....	W. A. Ogden.
I Want to Be Like Jesus.....	224	L. H. D.....	E. L. White.
I washed my hands this morning.....	237	Mrs. L. M. Bateman.	J. H. Rosecrans.
I was once far away from my Saviour.....	152	C. J. Butler.....	C. J. Butler.
I Was Poor as the Poorest.....	163	Frank H. Mashaw.	J. Lincoln Hall.
I will Love Jesus.....	233	Paulina.....	Mrs. P. P. Bliss.
I will sing the wondrous story.....	51	F. H. Rowley.....	P. P. Bilhorn.
I Will Sing for Jesus.....	63	Philip Phillips.....	Philip Phillips.
I will sing you a song.....	260	Mrs. E. H. Gates.	Philip Phillips.
I Will Tell of the Saviour.....	55	Jessie H. Brown..	J. H. Fillmore.
Jerusalem, forever bright.....	267	.....	R. Lowry.
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	272	.....	W. B. Bradbury.
Jesus By the Sea.....	60	Geo. F. Root.....	Geo. F. Root.
Jesus, I Am Coming.....	138	Robert Moffett.....	Fred A. Fillmore.
Jesus, I Love Thee.....	8	Ella Dale.....	W. H. Doane.
Jesus is all the world to me.....	14	W. L. Thompson...	Will L. Thompson.
Jesus is Calling To-day.....	117	D. R. Lucas.....	J. H. Rosecrans.
Jesus Is Coming.....	93	El Nathan.....	Jas. McGranahan.
Jesus is Mine.....	16	Henry Hope.....	E. Maude Cline.
Jesus is Precious.....	10	G. C. Tullar.....	I. H. Meredith.
Jesus, keep me near the cross.....	36	Fanny J. Crosby..	W. H. Doane.
Jesus' Little Lamb.....	247	W. A. Ogden.....	W. A. Ogden.
Jesus Loves Even Me.....	231	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....	34	Charles Wesley.....	
Jesus, My Saviour.....	30	C. C. Cline.....	
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me..	15	J. Ross Macduff...	E. Maude Cline.
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.....	61	Emma Campbell...	Theo. E. Perkins.
Jesus Reigns	56	.....	
Jesus, the Light of the World.....	216	E. A. Hoffman....	
Jesus, the very thought of Thee.....	47	Edward Caswell....	John B. Dykes.
Jewels	234	W. O. Cushing....	Geo. F. Root.
Joy Bells, Ringing.....	222	Josephine Pollard..	Henry Tucker.

Titles and First Lines.	No.	Hymn Composer.	Music Composer.
Joy to the World	76	Isaac Watts	Geo. F. Handel.
Just as I Am	115	Charlotte Elliott	W. B. Bradbury.
Just over beyond in the city of gold	274	Mrs. Harriet E. Jones	A. C. Hopkins.
Kind Words Can Never Die	226	.....	Abbie Hutchinson.
Late, late, so late and dark the night	161	A. Tennyson	
Lead Me	32	T. M. Eastwood	H. J. Lacey.
Lead Me, Feed Me	7	Maggie E. Gregory	Chas. H. Gabriel.
Let in the Sunlight	103	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
Let our hearts be always cheerful	210	Fanny J. Crosby	Robert Lowry.
Let the Cheering Sunbeams Fly	106	J. W. Carpenter	Dr. J. A. Burchit.
Let Us Arise	209	E. S. Lorenz	E. S. Lorenz.
Let us gather up the sunbeams	97	Mrs. Albert Smith	S. J. Vail.
Let us pass over the river	269	Kate Cameron	R. M. McIntosh.
Let Us Walk in the Light	218	.....	
Like a soldier brave, his land to save	206	J. A. Butterfield	J. A. Butterfield.
Listen to the Gospel telling	131	W. T. Moore	I. B. Woodbury.
Little drops of water	215	.....	
Little Feet, Be Careful	237	Mrs. L. M. Bateman	J. H. Rosecrans.
Little Rosebuds	250	P. H. Duncan	P. H. Duncan.
Little schoolmates, can you tell,	242	.....	
Little Soldiers	246	Frank L. Crafft	Frank L. Crafft.
Little stars that twinkle in the heavn's blue	239	Grace Glenn	J. H. Fillmore.
Little Things	245	.....	
Long years ago in Galilee	69	Thomas C. Clark	Thomas C. Clark.
Love At Home	229	J. H. McNaughton	J. H. McNaughton.
Make Me a Channel of Blessing	108	H. G. Smyth	H. G. Smyth.
Make Some Other Heart Rejoice	102	C. M. Fillmore	C. M. Fillmore.
More Holiness Give Me	24	P. P. Bliss	P. P. Bliss.
Morning Hymn	4	T. O. Summers	W. M. Treloar.
Mourn for the Thousands Slain	208	Seth C. Brace	Lowell Mason.
My Beautiful Dream	280	Knowles Shaw	Knowles Shaw.
My country, 'tis of thee	181	S. F. Smith	
My Gracious Redeemer I Love	22	B. Francis	
My God is any hour so sweet	2	Charlotte Elliott	E. Maude Cline.
Must Jesus Bear the Cross?	44	Thomas Shepherd	George N. Allen.
My Jesus, I Love Thee	6	.....	A. J. Gordon.
My Mother's Bible	195	M. B. Williams	C. D. Tillman.
My Mother's Prayer	171	T. C. O'Kane	T. C. O'Kane.
My Mother is Praying for Me	166	May Agnes Osgood	C. C. Cline.
Nearer Home	259	.....	Jas. McGranahan.
Nearer, My God, to Thee	41	Mrs. Sarah J. Adams	L. Mason.
"Nearer the Cross!" My Heart Can Say	35	Fanny J. Crosby	Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.
Near the Cross	36	Fanny J. Crosby	W. H. Doane.
Never Be Afraid	214	.....	Wm. B. Bradbury.
No Book Is Like the Bible	196	Fanny J. Crosby	Asa Hull.
Not Far From the Kingdom	78	.....	Ira D. Sankey.
Now Be the Gospel Banner	79	Thomas Hastings	E. L. White.
Now I have found a Friend	16	Henry Hope	E. Maude Cline.
O, city of the Jasper Wall	266	Dr. Bethune	W. A. Ogden.
O Come to the fold of the Shepherd	120	Harriet E. Jones	Leonard Daugherty.
O, do not be discouraged	220	.....	W. B. Bradbury.
O'er the hill the sun is setting	259	.....	Jas. McGranahan.
O Father, when my troubled soul	32	T. M. Eastwood	H. J. Lacey.
O, have you not heard of that beautiful stream?	136	R. Torry, Jr.	I. Baltzell.
Oh, Bow Thine Ear, Eternal One	170	John Pierpont	Lowell Mason.
Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice	142	Philip Doddridge	E. F. Runbault.
Oh, how sorrowful the picture	203	.....	
Oh, my brother, danger lurketh	200	E. E. Rexford	E. B. Smith.
Oh, tender and sweet was the Master's voice	71	Ellen K. Bradford	E. H. Phelps.
Oh, we are little soldiers	246	Frank L. Crafft	Frank L. Crafft.
O I love to think of Jesus	60	Geo. F. Root	Geo. F. Root.
O Jesus, how my heart is longing	45	E. C. Avis	S. C. Foster.
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing	72	W. W. How	Edward Husband.
O Lamb of Calvary	137	G. S. Judd	J. T. Grape.

Titles and First Lines.	No.	Hymn Composer.	Music Composer.
O list to the voice of the prophet of old.....	96	Fanny J. Crosby...	Ira D. Sankey.
O, my heart is filled with wondrous joy.....	43	E. A. Hoffman.....	D. E. Dortch.
Once For All.....	75	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
Once he sat upon my knee.....	198	L. F. Cole.....	L. F. Cole.
One thing I of the Lord desire.....	180	Walter C. Smith...	Fred H. Bysbe.
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.....	255	Samuel Stennett...	T. C. O'Kane.
Only a Step.....	125	C. H. Gabriel.....	C. H. Gabriel.
Only Trust Him.....	134	J. H. Stockton.....	J. H. Stockton.
Onward, Christian Soldiers.....	107	S. B. Gould.....	A. S. Sullivan.
O Saviour Mine.....	67	Thomas C. Clark..	Thomas C. Clark.
O say, can you see by the dawn's..	186	Francis Scott Key.	
O the peace of soul.....	3	P. H. Duncan.....	W. Taubert.
O this world is full of beauty.....	258	Frank C. Huston...	Frank C. Huston.
O Thou Who in Jordan Didst Bow.....	141	G. W. Bethune.....	Marcantoine Portagallo.
O To Be Like Thee.....	42	T. O. Chisholm....	Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.
O, 'Twill Be Glory.....	66	Frank C. Huston..	Frank C. Huston.
Over the Line.....	71	Ellen K. Bradford.	E. H. Phelps.
Over the River, the crystal stream flows.....	268	.....	T. W. Hubbard.
O wonderful words of the Gospel.....	85	Fanny J. Crosby..	P. P. Bilhorn.
O Worship the Lord.....	1	Robert Lowry.....	Robert Lowry.
Pass Me Not.....	28	Fanny J. Crosby...	W. H. Doane.
Peace, like a river, is flooding my soul.....	10	G. C. Tullar.....	I. H. Meredith.
Plenty To Do.....	162	T. C. O'Kane.....	T. C. O'Kane.
Praise His Name.....	240	C. H. Gabriel.....	C. H. Gabriel.
Praises We Give Thee.....	11	J. W. McGarvey, Jr	J. W. McGarvey, Jr.
Precious forever, O wonderful words.....	192	Mrs. Loula K. Rogers	R. M. McIntosh.
Precious Words	192	Mrs. Loula K. Rogers	R. M. McIntosh.
Pretty little rosebuds.....	250	P. H. Duncan.....	P. H. Duncan.
Purer yet and purer.....	31	.....	Philip Phillips.
Rally for the Right, Boys.....	206	J. A. Butterfield...	J. A. Butterfield.
Redemption	85	Fanny J. Crosby...	P. P. Bilhorn.
Rejoice and Be Glad.....	82	H. Bonar.....	
Repeat the story o'er and o'er.....	59	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
Repeat the sweet story of Jesus to me.....	54	J. B. Atchinson....	P. J. Sprague.
Resting in the Saviour's Love..	43	E. A. Hoffman.....	D. E. Dortch.
Revive Thy Work, O Lord.....	73	Albert Midlane....	Geo. F. Root.
Rifted Clouds	98	Mary Colby.....	T. C. O'Kane.
Right Men are Wanted.....	204	.....	
Rise, Glorious Leader.....	101	M. Bridges.....	F. Giardini.
Rock of Ages.....	112	A. M. Toplady....	Thomas Hastings.
Room for All.....	126	.....	
Sadly we sing and with tremulous voice.....	278	C. W. Ray.....	A. J. Buchanan.
Saved by Grace.....	149	Fanny J. Crosby..	Geo. C. Stebbins.
Save the Boy.....	198	L. F. Cole.....	L. F. Cole.
Saviour, I am hungry, feed me.....	7	Maggie E. Gregory	Chas. H. Gabriel.
Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray.....	13	Frank M. Davis...	Frank M. Davis.
Saviour, More Than Life to Me.....	20	Fanny J. Crosby...	W. H. Doane.
Saviour, Thy Dying Love.....	9	S. D. Phelps.....	R. Lowry.
Scatter Seeds of Kindness.....	97	Mrs. Albert Smith.	S. J. Vail.
Scatter Smiles as You Go.....	217	R. S. Taylor.....	W. B. Bradbury.
Shall we meet in the land of the blest.....	281	W. A. Ogden.....	W. A. Ogden.
Shout the Tidings of Salvation.....	105	.....	W. B. Bradbury.
Since I gave my all to Jesus.....	68	Frank C. Huston.	Frank C. Huston.
Sing them over again to me.....	190	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P. Bliss.
Sinners Jesus will receive.....	87	.....	Jas. McGranahan.
Soft as the Voice of an Angel.....	155	Alice Hawthorne...	C. C. Cline, Arr.
Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling....	133	Will L. Thompson.	Will L. Thompson.
Some Day	147	Eben E. Rexford	Frank M. Davis.
Some day my blessed Redeemer will say ...	66	Frank C. Huston..	Frank C. Huston.
Some Day the Silver Cord will Break....	140	Fanny J. Crosby...	Geo. C. Stebbins.
Some go away from the house to-night.....	90	.....	D. B. Towner.
Someone will knock at the saint's bright home.	89	D. E. Dortch.....	D. E. Dortch.
Some Other Day.....	148	G. M. Jones.....	G. M. Jones.
Sometime, I cannot tell how soon...	151	Mrs. Ida M. Budd.	C. H. Gabriel.
Somewhere, Sometime	151	Mrs. Ida M. Budd.	C. H. Gabriel.
So Tender, So Precious.....	18	J. E. Rankin.....	E. S. Lorenz.
Sowing in the morning.....	57	K. Shaw.....	Geo. A. Minor.
Sowing the seed by the daylight fair.....	169	P. P. Bliss.....	P. P Bliss.
Sweet By and By.....	154	S. F. Bennett.....	J. P. Webster, Arr.

Titles and First Lines.	No.	Hymn Composer.	Music Composer.
Sweet hour of pray'r	19	W. W. Walford	Wm. B. Bradbury.
Sweetly Sing, Sweetly Sing	228	Miss J. W. Sampson	Mendel.
Sweet Story of Old	243	Mrs. Luke	S. C. Englebrecht.
Sound, Sound the Truth Abroad	104	Thomas Kelly	Lowell Mason.
Sunlight in The Heart	99	F. E. Belden	M. T. Haughey, Arr.
Take My Hand	238	Kate Osborn	W. W. Bentley.
Take Time To Be Holy	74	W. D. Longstaff	Geo. C. Stebbins.
Tarry with me, O My Saviour	46	Knowles Shaw	Knowles Shaw.
Tell It Out	53	Frances R. Havergal	C. C. Cline, Arr.
Tell Me The Old, Old Story	50	Miss Kate Hankey	W. H. Doane.
Tell Mother I'll Be There	165	C. M. Fillmore	C. M. Fillmore.
Tell the Joyful Tidings	212	J. W. McGarvey, Jr	J. W. McGarvey, Jr.
That Will Be Heaven For Me	167	P. P. Bliss	James McGranahan.
The Angels in the Air	270	R. Lowry	R. Lowry.
The Baptism of Jesus	140	Matt. 3:16, 17	W. A. Ogden.
The bells, the bells, the Christmas bells	253	J. W. Brown	T. C. O'Kane.
The Bible for the Young	193	Isaac Watts	Beethoven.
The Bible reveals a glorious land	275	A. D. Fillmore	A. D. Fillmore.
The Bible tells me this wonderful story	49	P. J. Sprague	P. J. Sprague.
The Blessed Book	188	.....	Tom C. Neal.
The Boundless Source	38	W. T. Moore	Wm. B. Bradbury.
The Everlasting Arms	27	E. A. Hoffman	A. J. Showalter.
The Father's Care	3	P. H. Duncan	W. Taubert.
The Fight Is On	70	Mrs. C. H. Morris	Mrs. C. H. Morris.
The Glorious Land	275	A. D. Fillmore	A. D. Fillmore.
The Good Old Gospel Way	68	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
The Gospel Invitation	131	W. T. Moore	I. B. Woodbury.
The Half Was Never Told	59	P. P. Bliss	P. P. Bliss.
The Haven of the Soul	264	Jessie H. Brown	Fred A. Fillmore
The Home of the Soul	260	Mrs. E. H. Gates	Philip Phillips.
The Hour of Prayer	2	Charlotte Elliott	E. Maude Cline.
The Judgment	276	Chas. Wesley	W. Tausur.
The King's Business	88	Dr. E. T. Cassel	Flora H. Cassel.
The Last Lovely Morning	279	.....	Thomas Bissell.
The Model Church	164	John Yates	E. O. Excell.
The morning bright with rosy light	4	T. O. Summers	W. M. Trelor.
The Ninety and Nine	168	.....	P. P. Bliss.
The prize is set before us	257	C. R. Blachall	H. R. Palmer.
There Is a Fountain	116	Wm. Cowper	.....
There is a home eternal	265	Frank Forest	H. R. Palmer.
There is beauty all around	229	J. H. McNaughton	J. H. McNaughton.
There is never a day so dreary	26	Lilla M. Edwards	Berthold Tours.
There is no name so sweet on earth	249	Geo. W. Bethune	W. B. Bradbury.
There is rarely a day so sunny	98	Mary Colby	T. C. O'Kane.
There is sunlight on the hilltop	99	F. E. Belden	M. T. Haughey, Arr.
There's a book which surpasses the sages	188	.....	Tom C. Neal.
There's a dear and precious book	195	M. B. Williams	C. D. Tillman.
There's a Friend at Your Door	64	W. C. Martin	Frank C. Huston.
There's a land that is fairer than day	154	S. F. Bennett	J. P. Webster, Arr.
There's an adder in the cup	207	H. Taylor	Dr. J. B. Herbert.
There's a wondrous home far beyond	95	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
There were ninety and nine that safely lay	168	.....	P. P. Bliss.
The Saviour Left His Home Above	67	Thomas C. Clark	Thomas C. Clark.
The service of Jesus true pleasure affords	175	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
The Shining Ones	271	K. Shaw	K. Shaw.
The Soul-Saving Story	49	P. J. Sprague	P. J. Sprague.
The Spirit once came to an innocent child	148	G. M. Jones	G. M. Jones.
The Star Spangled Banner (New)	185	Kate L. Sunderlin	
The Star Spangled Banner (Old)	186	Francis Scott Key	
The Sunday School Army	220	.....	W. B. Bradbury.
The Sweetest Name	249	Geo. W. Bethune	W. B. Bradbury
The Sweet Story	54	J. B. Atchinson	P. J. Sprague.
The Temperance Call	199	.....	Franz Abt.
The Two Lives	173	.....	James McGranahan.
The Wages of Sin	177	W. J. Kirkpatrick	W. J. Kirkpatrick.
The Wine Cup	200	E. E. Rexford	E. B. Smith.
The Wondrous Story	51	F. H. Rowley	P. P. Bilhorn.
They That Be Wise	96	Fanny J. Crosby	Ira D. Sankey.
The Yielding Wave	145	Benjamin Beddome	I. B. Woodbury.

Titles and First Lines.	No.	Hymn Composer.	Music Composer.
This loving Saviour	129	P. P. Bliss	P. P. Bliss.
THIS, TOO, WILL PASS AWAY	157	L. W. Smith	L. W. Smith.
Tho' the days are dark with trouble	232		W. B. Bradbury.
Thou art, O Lord, the boundless source	38	W. T. Moore	Wm. B. Bradbury.
Thousands stand to-day in sorrow	144	A. J. Hough	Wm. G. Fischer.
'Tis the blessed hour of prayer	17	Fanny J. Crosby	E. Maude Cline.
'TIS THE WAY OF THE CROSS	95	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
'Tis religion that can give	218		
TOO LATE	161	A. Tennyson	
To pay the debt for Adam's race	110	Johnson Oatman, Jr.	Howard E. Smith.
TOUCH NOT THE CUP	202	J. H. Aikman	T. H. Bayly.
TRIUMPH BY AND BY	257	C. R. Blachall	H. R. Palmer.
TURNED AWAY	89	D. E. Dortch	D. E. Dortch.
'Twas love, the love of God	86	W. S. Martin	W. S. Martin.
Two babes were born in the self same town	173		James McGranahan.
TWO LITTLE HANDS	236	W. A. Ogden	W. A. Ogden.
Up to the bountiful Giver of life	262	Mrs. M. B. Slade	R. M. McIntosh.
WAITING AT THE POOL	144	A. J. Hough	Wm. G. Fischer.
Walking in sunlight all of my journey	100	H. J. Zelley	G. H. Cook.
WE ARE COMING, WE ARE COMING	252	Mrs. H. E. Brown	W. A. Ogden.
We are sailing on the ship of Zion	264	Jessie H. Brown	Fred A. Fillmore.
WE BELIEVE	77		Knowles Shaw.
We come to sing of our Saviour King	58	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
WE'LL CROWN THEM	197	W. A. Ogden	W. A. Ogden.
We'll take up our stand for the youth	197	W. A. Ogden	W. A. Ogden.
Well, wife, I've found the model church	164	John Yates	E. O. Excell.
We saw Thee not when Thou didst come	77		Knowles Shaw.
We shall be like Him, O beautiful thought	92		Leonard Daugherty.
WE SHALL GATHER 'ROUND THE THRONE	256	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston.
WE SHALL MEET	281	W. A. Ogden	W. A. Ogden.
WE WELCOME YOU	184	C. C. Cline	C. C. Cline.
What a fellowship, what a joy divine	27	E. A. Hoffman	A. J. Showalter.
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS	33	H. Bonar	C. C. Converse.
WHAT MAKES US HAPPY?	219		
What means this eager, anxious throng?	61	Emma Campbell	Theo. E. Perkins.
WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?	169	P. P. Bliss	P. P. Bliss.
When He cometh, when He cometh	234	W. O. Cushing	Geo. F. Root.
When I shall reach the more excellent glory	91	W. A. Spencer	W. A. Spencer.
When I was but a little child	165	C. M. Fillmore	C. M. Fillmore.
When life's labor song is sung	270	R. Lowry	R. Lowry.
When our toiling here is o'er	256	Frank C. Huston	Frank C. Huston
When our work is ended we shall sweetly rest	269	Kate Cameron	R. M. McIntosh.
When peace like a river	156	H. G. Spafford	P. P. Bliss.
When some great sorrow, like a	157	L. W. Smith	L. W. Smith.
When the King in His beauty	94	Mrs. G. C. Needham	C. C. Case.
WHEN THE MORNING LIGHT	215	R. Lowry	R. Lowry.
When the storms of life are raging	29	Miss M. E. Servoss	Jas. McGranahan.
WHERE'ER THOU GOEST I WILL GO	23	Thomas E. Hall	Thomas E. Hall.
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